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Poetry.

the Blade.

SHELL BEACH—A MEMORY.

BY MARY A. LEONARD.

Without, the northern moon beams fall,
As white and cold as northern snow;
The ripening wheat breasts hedge and wall,
The young corn musters, row on row,
The supple oats like silver glow.

Mine eyes are on this harvest scene,
But all my thoughts are far astray,
I watch once more the dark oaks lean,
And clouds of filmy masses sway
Around the lovely southern bay.

The shelly beach is white with heat,
The soft chalk crumbles neath the tread;
The inlets brim, and at our feet
The waters of a bayou spread;
In it an alligator—dead.

Inland, along the brown sea marsh,
And past the canebrake's reedy edge,
While sea-birds flit with clangings harsh;
From covert dense and thorny hedge,
The hunter's shot rings through the sedge.

On its low hillock, jessamine-draped,
The ruined fortress stands alone;
By man its walls of war were shaped,
By nature wrecked ere any stone
The chrismal touch of blood had known.

O gray fort by the Mexic wave,
O peaceful land, in peace dream on;
No fairer shores the deep seas lave;
Thy tides in sweet soothsayings run;
Thy rich sod quickens to the sun.

Dream on, thou languorous queen, and when
Pale illness comes, at her behest
Prepare thy magic draught again;
In wine of air the pearl of rest
Dissolve and give thy suppliant guest.
Union City, Mich.

Fort Beauregard was erected on the Lake Borgne shore, in St. Bernard parish, La., near the close of the rebellion. A high tide destroyed it before it was completed.

* * *

For the Blade.

SUNSHINE AND STORM.

BY ANNIE WALL.

I gazed toward the sky, ethereal, blue,
Then on the fresh green fields all wet with dew;
On flowers abloom and leaves o'erhead,
And then, "how good God is," I reverent said,
"To give to us poor mortals toiling here,
Such lovely skies and fields, our sight to cheer."

At eve I saw the sky, cloud-filled and dark;
The flowers were crushed and dying in the park;
The storm raged fierce and long, till spent its wrath,
It passed, and left drear wrecks along its path.
And then I said, "Ah, God is great and wise,
He knows what seems best fit these mortal eyes.

"He knows if dark, drear storms were never sent,
And nothing came to mar serene content,
Too much our thoughts would dwell on earthly love,
Too little thought be given to things above;
And so, to temper sunshine, bright and warm,
Sometimes He sends a desolating storm."

I musing, thought, fit emblems we can find
In nature for each phrase of human mind.
When skies are blue our wishes are increased;
In sorrow's hour, our souls are tempest-tossed.
When storms are past, and naught our souls annoy,
'Tis like the peace before eternal joy.
North Platte, Neb.

Our Story Teller.

For the Blade.

WHY THE GARDEN GREW TO WEEDS.

BY GRACE S. BURGESS.

When Joe and I were married we were "town folks;" any way, we lived in town. But we were born in the country, living there until I was 13 and Joe 15 years of age. Farm life, with its disadvantages and drudgery, though good enough for his parents and mine, was not good enough for us, according to their statement, and so both of us were immediately "started" in the academy, where, after five years of study, interspersed with constant regrets that our folks had ever taken us to town, we graduated with honor, and did credit to ourselves, our parents and the school, so the teachers said. If unexplained, it might seem queer, to some at least, that our parents should go to the same place, send us to the same school, and we graduate the same year. It happened in this wise: Joe's father and mine were near neighbors and warm friends, very intimate, I might truthfully say, and it was all arranged by them long before we ever thought of it, that Joe and I were to marry some day; but with unusual discretion on the part of parents in such matters, our fate was kept a secret from us, and not until we developed a decided liking for each other, did the truth come out, and disclose the reason why, while others were constantly changing locations and becoming scattered, Mr. Barker and Mr. Cummings had always kept together.

Of course Joe and I, after the manner of young people, were angry when we found how we had all along been fulfilling the old folks' plans and wishes. Not that we wished to be disobedient, but we didn't like the idea of them managing for us, especially since we had anticipated their surprise when told of our plans. We talked of breaking the engagement, though, of course, we thought not a momoment of doing so, and did some sulking. Finally, we compromised with them, by agreeing to get married the next year if they would give their consent for us to go back into the country to live. Then we were all of us happy again, though Joe's being a farmer didn't exactly suit all around. But the city was too cramped for us, that was certain, and in spite of remonstrances we would live in the country sooner or later.

The year preceding our marriage Joe occupied a position behind the counter of a dry goods store, and I busied myself at needle-work and solving household mysteries. Occasionally we took a drive out of town, 'round by the farm we had selected and purchased, and on these occasions our conversation was very much the same, I suppose, as engaged lovers generally indulge in.

"I think I'm a born farmer, Pet," (I was christened Sarah, but Joe always called me Pet,) he said once, while we were rusticating in the country, and I thought so too.

"A man of your inquiring mind should not be penned up in a store all his life. All you want, love, is opportunity, and you will develope into a real genius. I'm so glad, on your account, that we're going to live on a farm."

"Oh, Pet, I don't care so much for myself, but I would not shut such a busybody as you are, in one of those city houses for anything. It would be cruel of me, sweetest; you will make a splendid farmer's wife; you are such a manager, and just think, a cosy cottage, a nice lawn bordered with flowers, pure air, good butter, feesh vegetables. Oh! what a delightful life you will live, Pet."

"Yes, love," I replied; "our home will be a paradise, and my garden won't look like that one," pointing to a very weedy garden. "I'll have not a weed grow in mine, and tend it all myself, too."

"No, no, Pet! you won't do any such thing. *You* weed in the garden! Not when I am around. But, of course, you may come out and see that I am doing it right. Just manage, you know."

"But, love, I must do something. The housework won't be much. I am learning how to keep house now, so I'll waste no time in experimenting after we're settled. Oh! I'll take care of the garden, dear," thinking how strong I would be in my new wifely position.

We were married in June, and the following November we moved to our new home.

The place was pretty, but considerably run down, and was sadly in need of repairs. The house was refixed and repainted at once, but work on the farm was, necessarily left until spring. During the winter Joe talked of how he would trim the trees and shrubbery and change this and that, while I talked of the garden. I pictured in glowing colors, how our table would be filled, the coming summer, with vegetable boils, soups, salads and pickles. There was a small piece of ground back of the house paled in, that we supposed was the plat on which the former occupants raised vegetables; but it looked as though only weeds had grown there. I told Joe I was sorry it was not nearer the road, that people passing along might see what a nice, clean, well-regulated garden I would have.

Spring came, and with it numberless little duties demanding immediate attention. We worked hard, or thought we did. Being unused to physical labor, light work seemed heavy to us, our inexperience making it heavier.

The garden plat was not plowed as early as it might have been, but while Joe and the chore boy, Ned, were turning it up, I assorted the seeds, and after a little raking and hoeing of the ground, they were put in in a very short time.

Joe and I were real enthusiastic, while planting the plat, and even the chore boy's remarks, "There's been nothing but weeds on this spot for two years, and if you folks raise anything else here, you'll have to keep a hoeing," failed to dampen our ardor in the least.

When the seeds came up our troubles began to multiply. Weeds came up too. The peas and beans we had planted in hills; the squashes and cucumbers in rows; the turnips and radishes were too thick, the onions and lettuce too thin, the sweet corn and cabbage didn't come up at all.

"It's too late for cabbage now," said a neighbor to whom we confided our discouragements, "but the corn might be replanted," which we did at once.

"Joe, love," I ventured one morning at breakfast, "the garden is getting pretty weedy; hadn't you better help me with it to-day?"

"Oh, I don't think it needs any weeding yet. I'm quite busy now, and I'm sure it will do until next week—you're always in such a hurry to have things done, you know, pet."

"I know it, love, and if you think so we'll let the garden go for awhile," being glad myself of an excuse to postpone the work.

The next day Ned, having a leisure hour, Joe sent him with the hoe into the garden. He instinctively turned to the corn patch, and not seeing the small sprouts of the replanting just through the ground, hoed them out.

During the week following, we waged war on the weeds; Joe said he couldn't see why they grew so much faster than the vegetables did. I wondered at it too, but didn't say much for fear of discouraging Joe.

The next night at supper he remarked, "There will be a frost to-night. Now, if we hadn't weeded the garden yesterday, the weeds might have protected the plants; I've been expecting a frost for some time."

"Well, why didn't you say that yesterday? I never thought of a frost, and,—and—I was certain the garden needed to have something done with it, and love, we might cover the tenderest plants up to-night, you know."

"So we might; what a planner you are, Pet; we'll see about it after a while."

But "after awhile," Joe's boots were off, and his slippers on, and he was settled in an easy rocker, reading intently. I, seated near, was bending low over fancy-work.

While he read, and I worked the pretty yarn back and forth on the canvas, Jack Frost was in the garden, biting the outer leaves of the cucumber, bean, and tomato vines.

Later on, there was another frost, which did more damage and then—baby came.

This occurrence proved disastrous to our garden. It was sadly in need of a second weeding. Ned had left us, and there was no one to do it but Joe, and who would expect him to think of anything but baby, for a week, at least after her arrival? I confess, I forgot a great many things for some time, myself.

"She has your eyes, pet, your heavenly eyes," exclaimed Joe when he first looked at baby. "So like you," tenderly kissing her, and then me.

"But she has your hair, love; just see how it curls," I replied, carressing the tiny silken ringlets. Then there was kissing again, after which, more talk of the same sort.

Then baby must be named.

Grand-parents, uncles, and aunts, all came out to see her, and have a hand in the naming. Each suggested a different one, but with poor success. Then the Bible and spelling book were gone over, and the presentable names commented upon, but none suited Joe and me; so as she was ours, the conference closed, by giving her the name we had previously agreed to give her, Baby.

In the meantime the garden was growing to weeds.

One day, when baby was about two weeks old, I missed Joe. He had been constantly near me of late, and I wondered what had become of him.

Presently he came in looking flushed and happy.

"Joe, love, what have you been doing?" I asked quickly, curious to know.

"I've hoed the garden all out," he answered exultingly.

"The garden? Not the garden, Joe?"

"Now, Pet, you know I mean the weeds. By the way, what was in that bed in the corner? I couldn't see anything there of any account."

"There are four corners, Joe, which one?"

"Southeast."

"Peppers! I hope you didn't cut them down."

"Oh, no; of course not. I cut down nothing but weeds. Don't worry over the garden, Pet, it's all right."

And I didn't.

The next time I went into the garden I was discouraged. Not a weed was missing that I could see, but the peppers were gone. The weather had been rainy, and if Joe had hoed out any weeds, and I do not doubt his word, they must have taken root again in the wet ground, for not one was gone; nay, they had multiplied. After consultation, Joe and I acknowledged their supremacy, and gave the few sickly plants, that yet remained alive, over to their keeping.

This all happened years and years ago. Joe and I are practical gardeners now. We have other children besides Baby,—yes, three more. John Nathaniel, named for his grandfathers, Eliza Esther, named for her grandmothers, and Jack, the youngest, who is the namesake, and probable heir of a rich bachelor uncle, out in the territories.

We decided long ago that Pet was not a becoming name for a wife and mother, however small she might be, and I am plain Sarah to Joe now.

Yes, we are some changed, for when Joe happens to find time to speak of the "warm light of my blue eyes," instead of my heart nearly bursting with emotion, as it used to, it only beats a little faster as I reply:

"I'm glad you think my eyes pretty, Joe; but isn't it time you were undeceived? They are *gray*, and a *cold gray* at that."

"Yesterday, while coming from church, I said admiringly, "You were the handsomest man in church to-day, Joe."

"Whew!" he answered, softly whistling. "Don't the folks behind us hear you, Sarah? They might think us newly married."

"Not much danger of that," I retorted, laughing. "Our garden would betray us," and I pointed over the fence to a half acre of thrifty growing vegetables, among them not a weed.

"So it would," said Joe.

We have found by experience that it is hoing, and not cooing, that destroys weeds, and profited by it; and the reason why our garden grew to weeds the first year of our marriage, was too much of one and not enough of the other.

* * *

A HAPPY FAMILY.

It was Sunday. Mr. Skinner was very tired, and thought he would lie down on the sofa in the back parlor and rest. People never learn by experience, and he was no exception to the common rule. He lay down and crossed his feet with a parade hardly justifiable under the circumstances. His wife came in and saw him.

"Why, Lot Skinner!" she exclaimed. "If I ever heard of the like! Lying down on that new sofa with your boots on, and oh, my goodness! your head on that lace tidy that I had done up last week. You are the most inconsiderate man I ever saw in my life."

Mr. Skinner got up, and his wife smoothed out the tidy and rearranged it.

"The idea of anybody putting a head on that tidy," said Mrs. Skinner, who had no intention of using slang. I did suppose you had more sense."

"I used to have," said Mr. Skinner, good naturedly. "Ya-a-a-h. I could take a nap if I could find a place to drop down. Ya-a-a-h."

"You had better read your Bible," said Mrs. Skinner. She was a good, uncomfortable woman, so clean and neat and orderly that she made her family wretched with her domestic drill.

Something called Mrs. Skinner off then, and when she came back Mr. Skinner was gone. She took a book and sat down, when a thought struck her, and she bounded from her chair as if it had been a cannon ball.

Yes, it was just as she had feared; her husband had gone up stairs, and she found him stretched out in bed on top of a white counterpane, his grizzly-gray head sunk deep into a white, starched pillow sham, with these words embroidered in the center: "Sleep sweet, beloved!" He was not only asleep, but snoring, with a look of sweet content on his wide-open mouth.

"L-o-t S-k-i-n-n-e-r!"

He got up in a manner that would have done credit to a gymnast, and staring at the fearful hollow in the bed and the wrinkled dent in the pillow-sham.

"I declare I forgot," he said, looking very foolish. "Alice, haven't I a place place where I can lay my head?"

"Don't talk nonsense," said his wife, sharply. "The idea of a sober man going to bed with his boots on."

"Would you rather I'd got——"

"I'd rather you'd got some common sense," she said. "If you must sleep in the day time why, there's an old lounge down in the kitchen; no one will disturb you there. Or, I suppose"—ungraciously—"I can take off the quilt, and the shams, and let you have your nap here though it's wicked, that's what it is to sleep Sunday. It's a bad example to set the children, Lot, and you know it."

"But, I am so sleepy," answered her husband; "my head is heavy as lead, and I cannot keep my eyes open."

"Laziness! sheer laziness!" said his wife in a sharp tone.

Mr. Skinner went down stairs and disappeared. The last words his wife heard him say were that there was rest for the weary, but she was picking up the embroidery on the misused sham with a pin, and did not heed him. When she went down stairs he was not in sight, and she busied herself with getting dinner, which on Sunday took the place of supper, and thought no more about him.

She was a distinguished woman; distinguished in the town where she lived as being the cleanest housekeeper in it. No girl could be found neat enough to live with her; all the mottoes in her house were to the effect that cleanliness is akin to godliness. She dusted every article of furniture in the house several times every day; she scrubbed so often that the children had chronic diphtheria; she scrubbed so clean that at last she scrubbed through the kitchen floor into the cellar, and was nearly lost to the community.

It was a perpetual warefare between her and dirt. The front parlor was never opened to the family, and although Mr. Skinner had furnished it he had never sat down in it a moment since. Its air was that of a tomb. After it had been opened to company for an afternoon, the children went around with flannels about their throats and drank ginger tea. It was the handsomest parlor in the community, too, and had the family pictures and their marriage certificates framed and hung up there.

When dinner was ready—and it was a good dinner, too, for Mrs. Skinner was a notable cook—she asked the children where their father was. They did not know. This seemed strange; she questioned them closely, but they had not seen which way he went when he passed through the room.

"Didn't he say where he was going?" she asked wonderingly, for Mr. Skinner never went out on Sundays without his family.

"He said he was going where he'd have more peace," said little Harry Skinner.

"Well, we won't wait dinner for him," said his wife, and they sat down to eat.

But a spell seemed to have fallen upon them, and when the dinner was over and cleared away, and they were in the sitting room, there was a sense of dreary loss, and Mrs. Skinner sat with the Bible open on her lap and wondered why he had gone out, and remembered that he looked queer.

It was in consonance with her habits of living that she got up in the middle of these speculations to catch a wandering and belated fly and induce him to be annihilated.

"Strange!" she said, as it grew dark. "I'll take the children and go down to his mother's and see if he is there, and if he is, I'll just give him a piece of my mind."

But he was not there, and his mother said Lot had looked badly the last time she saw him, and she thought he seemed worried; hoped it wasn't business troubles.

No, it wasn't business troubles; Mrs. Skinner knew that, and she began to wonder if she had cleaned her husband out of his mind. It came over her with a sudden force that she had been in the habit of driving him from pillar to post at railroad speed and at the end of a broom or dust brush. He actually found no rest for the sole of his foot in his own house. It might have worked upon his nervous system until he had become insane. Horrible thought! He might have committed suicide.

She hurried home with the children. All was gloom. She went to the bureau to look for his razor. It was the only firearms he possessed—it was gone! Then Mrs. Skinner broke down and cried, and the children cried, and it was, indeed, a scene of desolation, when suddenly the door of that horrible parlor opened, and an apparition—no, it was Mr. Skinner himself—stood before them looking very sheepish.

"I overslept myself," he said, in a meek, apologetic tone, looking at the clock.

"I should say you did," answered his wife, "and the dinner is all eaten up, but I'll fix you up something nice," and she went out, taking the children with her.

How much of it Mr. Skinner ever knew it is impossible to say, but there was an immediate and satisfactory change that at first amazed and then delighted him. He could lie down anywhere when he was tired, and his wife would throw a shawl over him, and leave him in peace. He has even been seen to lie down on the sofa in the parlor where he took his Rip Van Winkle sleep, and nobody disturbed him. Mrs. Skinner was at heart a woman of sense, and when she realized that one hair of that grizzly-gray head was worth more than all the pillow-shams in the world to her, she put the last one away in the company of a demented assortment of superfluous tidies. And they are, really and truly, and not in any zoological sense, a "happy family" now.

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THE DRINK DEMON.

A Melancholy Story of Western Life, Fifty Years Ago.

BY DR. H. SCOTT, LANCASTER, O., AUTHOR OF "PIONEER SKETCHES."

I have debated with myself much as to my duty in committing the following sad story to paper. I have wished a thousand times that the events contributing to the chronicle had not come before me—that I had not even known the persons concerned. But I did know them; some of them not without interest; even to the ties of relationship. But now the immediate parties have all passed away to that land from which it is said no traveler ever returns, and I write the story—not with pleasure; far from it—but with hope that the moral it contains may become the agency in helping some who yet have life's course to run, to steer clear of the breakers ahead. In justice to some yet living, the proper names of the parties are withheld; but the line of events, in the main, is correctly drawn:

It was late in the fall of 1833, that a well-dressed and handsome-appearing young man made his appearance in one of the villages of Western Ohio. In stature he was something above the medium height, and had very black hair. He seemed about 22 or 23 years of age, and gave the name of Isaac Chamberlain. He seemed to be a well-educated man, and was withal disposed to be social, and soon gained the favor of the villagers. The only baggage he brought with him was a handsome, new fair leather hand trunk. He stated that he was from the east, and that it was his first trip west of the mountains; that he desired to see the western country, and would be glad to teach a winter school, if he could find employment. There was as yet no teacher employed for the village school, and so, after he had presented some very creditable vouchers, he was engaged to teach a term of four months. As a teacher he proved to be efficient and entirely satisfactory, was re engaged, and in all continued in that capacity about eighteen months, during which time he became ingratiated into the friendship and good will of all who made his acquaintance.

In the same village resided Harriet Whitridge, with her parents, who were were poor. At the time when young Chamberlain came to the place, Harriet was engaged as a teacher in a village 24 miles distant, and in a neighboring county, where she had been about one year. During her school vacations she spent her time at home with her family, where Chamberlain made her acquaintance, which ripened into a warm attachment, and at the end of a little over two years after his coming west they were married, with the full consent and approval of her family and friends. A noticeable fact, and one that called out some remark, was, that Chamberlain had no foreign correspondence. He was not known either to send or receive letters out of the county. But he was a gentleman, deporting himself well in all his relations to the community, and as his sending or receiving letters concerned nobody besides himself, the matter fell out of the neighborhood gossip to give place to other topics of equal or paramount public interest, and finally ceased to be talked about.

Shortly after the marriage, Chamberlain and his wife became the owners, by purchase, of a small female academy, kept by a Presbyterian clergyman and his wife. They at once entered upon their duties as teachers, and at the end of about three years had succeeded in working the academy up to a flourishing and paying institution.

There were now two children born to the family, and Mr. Chamberlain having been offered a partnership in a dry goods house, it was decided to sell out the academy and accept the offer, which was done with little delay, as a party stood ready to take the school. The amount of capital the Chamberlains were able to put into the new business was $4,000.

The establishment dealt in whisky, as was the custom at that early day; and Mr. Chamberlain being a religious man, it was a part of the stipulation, at his request, that personally he was to have nothing to do with the handling and sale of it. For some three years the business flourished, and the new partner had acquired the reputation of a fine trader, and no man stood higher than himself in integrity and reliability. He was a faithful and devoted husband and father, and always with his family out of business hours.

On a particular day he failed to come to dinner, and Harriet, supposing that some business matter detained him, thought nothing of it until towards evening, when a messenger from the store came to the house to inquire the cause of his absence, under the impression that he might be unwell. His wife now became alarmed, for he had never gone out of town without an understanding with her. No one had seen him about town, and a search was set on foot; but it was not until an hour after night that he was found in the up stairs of the store house, in a condition of unconsciousness from intoxication, and a flask half full of whisky on the floor beside him. He was carried home, where his wife nursed him carefully until he was fully restored to himself, when he voluntarily confided to her the following confession.

During the forenoon of the day of his disappearance business called him into the cellar. Whisky had recently been drawn, and the vapor of it reached his senses. A passion to drink seized him with such overwhelming vehemence that he was utterly powerless to resist. All his moral firmness, and his consciousness of long total abstinence, were dissipated in an instant. He forgot for the moment all the world outside of present gratification. Consequences, nor memory, nor business, nor the family he loved stood by him. He drew a glass full and swallowed it. The flame was kindled; the demon aroused. He was lost, and knew it. He filled a flask, and secreting it, stole away to the seclusion of the upper room.

He persistently refused to return to the store. He told his wife that he never could face the world again, nor could any persuasion of friends overcome his sense of shame and degradation. He said that when a youth, at college, he had fallen to such depth as to bring him to death's door and the prison gate, and that, alarmed at his weakness, he had fled from home and sought to bury himself in the Far West, where he could remain unknown, and yet be a man.

If all the world could know which one, or how many of all those who once taste strong drink would be thrown from the track; never again to get fairly and firmly on it, similar fates with that of Isaac Chamberlain might be avoided. There are those who, to taste at all, is to be lost, sooner or later. Isaac was one of that class.

With the consent of the partner the Chamberlain fund was withdrawn; and by mutual arangement three thousand dollars was set apart in Harriet's own right. This sum she loaned to a responsible farmer upon mortgage security, and payable to her order.

For several months little was seen of Isaac; but at last, by degrees, he began to steal away from the house, but avoiding the circle in which he had been accustomed to move. He had some money in his own right, which he sought to improve by speculating in horses. This took him a good deal from home; and to the grief of his wife, he too frequently came back with the smell of liquor on his breath. He had made no promises of reformation; nor had Harriet sought to exact any from him. She thought best to leave everything to his own sense of manliness, and the regard he might have for his family. Finally his protracted absence for over three weeks caused his wife great uneasiness. At last word was brought her that he was at a country tavern about twenty miles from home, and in a bad condition. She went and brought him home, where he suffered an attack of delirium tremens from which he barely escaped with his life.

At the end of two years from the time he went out of the store he was destitute of money, and needy. Harriet relieved him to some extent, for which he seemed greatful. He did not ask her for money. Her greatest source of alarm, now, was, that he seemed to be losing a father's regard for his children, of whom by this time there were five; though neither to them nor herself had he manifested unkindness. At last he was missing from the community, and rumor had it that he had absconded. This rumor reaching the ears of the farmer that held Harriet's money, aroused a suspicion he already felt, and he at once called on her to ascertain whether the order he held, purporting to be hers, for $1,000, and which he had already paid over to Isaac, was correct. She silently, and without a word of explanation, substituted her proper receipt for the forged paper, thus securing possession of it. But this was not to be the end of it, though she would willingly have given up all she possessed to save her husband from the penitentiary. Within less than three weeks she was paralyzed with the intelligence that her husband had been arrested in St. Louis, charged with forgery, and was already in Hamilton county jail. He had forged a draft on his former partner, whose credit was marked "A," in Cincinnati, and had actually drawn $500.

In due course, he was tried, convicted and sentenced to the state prison for five years. During the progress of the trial, Harriet was at his side; and when the sentence was pronounced she bade him an affectionate good-by, with encouraging words.

On the day of the expiration of his term, having gained six months by good behavior, Harriet was in the warden's room of the Ohio penitentiary, to receive him. But all her efforts to persuade him to accompany her home proved abortive. She tried to impress him that the only place to regain his manhood was where he lost it; and told him that he still had friends there. He said he would like to see his children, but pleaded that he could not look in the face of the people he had so abused until he could do so as a man, and he asked for three years to straighten himself up. Two days she pleaded with him at their hotel, but was compelled to yield to his fixed purpose. She then secured through a friend, $100, and gave it to him, and they parted, he promising solemnly to write her frequent letters to let het know how he was getting along.

A little more than three years followed that parting, without one word of intelligence arriving concerning the absent man, and Harriet had settled down in the belief that she was now indeed a widow, and was using what means she had left, and her strength, in bringing up and caring for her children. But at last a letter came to her address. It was in a strange hand, but in passing hurriedly over the lines she recognized that the epistle had been dictated by her husband. Isaac was slowly dying in a Philadelphia hospital. The letter expressed penitence, and was in the main a good-by; but gave no account of his career after leaving Columbus, nor apology for not writing.

Within less than 24 hours Harriet was on her way for a journey across the mountains, by stage. Isaac was feeble and wasted, but she succeeded, by slow stages, within about four weeks, in placing in his own bed at the home he had so long before forsaken. He now realized that his end was near, and asked his wife to write a letter which he would dictate. She at once brought the stand to the bedside, with writing materials, and was seated. Her mind was tense with anxiety, for she had long suspected some terrible secret, which she hoped was at last to be revealed. She awaited his first words, which she saw was to be a painful task on his part. At last he said: Begin with, "My dear mother, if still living." The lines which followed need not be given to the reader; but it may be said, that in the conclusion, the hope was expressed that, if the mother was alive, and strong enough to make the journey, she would come to him, as he did not expect to survive many weeks. The letter was finished; and now, said Harriet, "How shall I subscribe?" There followed a painful silence; but at last, with a seeming terrible effort, he said: "Write, your son, Anson." Harriet was silent and confused while she folded and sealed the letter, and waited for what was to follow. "How shall it be addressed?" she then inquired. "Address Patience Harmon, Concord, New Hampshire," was replied; and then without delay the startling document was sent to the post-office.

An hour later, when Anson, as we must now call him, had composed himself as well as he could under the circumstances, he requested the company of Harriet alone. She came in, expecting now to hear revelations she had great interest in, but had shrunk from any attempt to call out. Anson seemed calm, for he could now set himself right before the world in which he felt he had but a brief time to remain. He was even more cheerful than at any time since that fatal day when he entered the cellar of the store house for the last time.

"Harriet," he said, "I have greatly wronged you; and now that I am about to leave the world, I desire, while my feeble strength holds out, to make all the reparation that it is in my power to make. It is not too late. My name is Anson Harmon; our marriage is void; and our children are illegitimate, which can only be remedied by a remarriage in my true name." He went on to state, that strong drink had been his ruin, and that he had found himself as powerless to control himself, after tasting, as he would be to remove mountains. He gave her a full detail of his early career, and of the cause which determined him to bury himself in the far West under an assumed name; but as this early career of his life is to form the theme of a paper to follow this, the narration is withheld. It had been his cherished purpose, he said, if he had not again fallen, and the world went well with him, to take his family East, confess all, and make everything right. He sincerely hoped she would forgive him, now in his dying hour; and she said she could with all her heart. It had been above twenty years since he left home, during all of which time he had not heard one word from them; and that he was sure they were equally ignorant of his existence or whereabouts.

Within a day or two proper license was procured, a minister called in and Anson Harmon and Harriet Whitridge were legally married in the presence of a few friends. From this time Anson was calm and resigned, and received the sympathy and forgiveness of many of his former friends; but it was only too apparent that he was gradually going down to that sleep that knows no waking.

Three weeks later, Anson was still living, but near death's door. On a hot, dusty August afternoon, the jaded stage team slowly turned the corner into a cross street, and drew up at the door of the Harmons. A sturdy man, of 40 or upwards, alighted, and assisted from the coach an aged and apparently very feeble old lady. Harriet advanced from the door to meet them. "Is Anson living?" was feebly asked. "He is," was answered. The aged form was supported to his bedside. "O! my poor, long-lost Anson!" "Mother!" and then there was a long, loving embrace, with pitying sobs. Those present were bathed in tears. It was my lot to be there. When at last the poor old mother was gently disengaged and supported to the arm chair, the vital spark had fled; Anson was no more.

Day and night Patience Harmon and Moses, a brother of Anson, during ten days, had made the journey by the lakes and stage coach. It was the end. The story of Anson will follow.

* * *

Gen. Grant's Simple Habits.

The following anecdote of Gen. Grant, hitherto unpublished, show his utter repugnance to anything like snobbishness or ostentation. Several years ago, shortly after he came to New York to live permanently, a certain noted artist desired to paint his portrait. Consent was given, and, the artist, who is particularly noted for his elegant department and aristocratic bearing, called at the house. The general met him with his usual blunt and open manner and invited him into the parlor, where the first sitting was to be given. The artist removed his gloves, daintily perfumed, got the canvas ready, and placed the general in position. He then began work. There was a knock at the door.

"Come in," said Gen. Grant.

It was Mrs. Grant. She wanted some money for marketing. The artist struck a heroic attitude at his easel and saw the General pull out a faded and much-word old-fashioned pocket-book. He then unwound a yard of string and got the money out and handed it to his wife, who departed. Whether it was the long string or the veteran pocketbook that shocked the refined utterly-too-utter sensibilities of the artist will never be known, but a painful expression gathered on his mobile face as he commenced work again. The day was warm. The artist perspired. He stepped to the bell-cord and pulled it.

"What do you want?" asked the General.

"I only rang for a servant to bring me a drink of water," replied the artist.

The General never said a word, but got up and walked out. In two minutes he returned, bringing a glass of water to the thirsty artist, who was confused and did not know what to say. Grant never noticed it, but took his seat again to finish the sitting.

* * *

A Gipsy Girl's Burial.

The burial of a gipsy is thus described: The corpse was carried to the spot selected by the male members of the tribe, and the women followed, clad in bright colored dresses and gay shawls. One of the men repeated in a deep-toned voice unintelligible sentences, one of which sounded like, "Allah, Allah, oh, do, Allah!" Almost immediately the band, hand-in-hand, began circling about the corpse after the fashion of children playing "Ring around Roses," at the same moment both men and women began chanting a sad refrain, which filled the surrounding woods with flying echoes. After continuing the chant for awhile, the corpse was covered over with shawls and surrounded by the women, while the men went dilligently to work digging the grave. In the meantime, the females bowed their heads sorrowfully and swayed back and forth. The body was afterwards carefully deposited at the bottom of the roughly scooped out grave, on a board cushioned with leaves. After each of the women had thrown some useful article into the aperture—principally thimbles and other small trinkets—the men began filling up the hole, and the women and children trooped back to the wagons apparently as happy as children at their noontide recess.

* * *

A Good Exercise.

Richard Proctor is telling the young men of England how to keep their health and increase their strength. He says that "work with a hammer or mallet, especially on a vertical surface, is excellent for the biceps muscles, and also for the muscles at the back of the upper arm." This is true, doubtless, but when Mr. Proctor has lived a little longer in America he will amend his advice. There is another and better exercise, which develops every muscle in the body at the same time.

Take an ordinary sawhorse and plant it firmly in the middle of the shed. Then take down from its rusty peg an old fashioned and sharp saw. Go to the woodpile, select a knotty log, one that has excrescences all over it, as though it had suffered from a chronic inflammatory rheumatism, and then lay it tenderly in the jaws of the sawhorse. Put the teeth of the saw anywhere, it makes no difference where, and draw it toward and push it from you in persistent alternation until the log squeaks and at last drops asunder.

That is the best exercise in the world. If our youth would engage in it with more alacrity and enthusiasm, they would be fitter to hold public office honestly by and by. You may stigmatize or execrate it as mere woodsawing, but it is good exercise, nevertheless, and will tell with great effect on the biceps and, for that matter, everywhere else. It is a little old-fashioned, perhaps, but time has not destroyed its value.

* * *

A Liar Caught.

A special examiner of the pension office gives us an account of a case that he had to investigate where a sworn statement had been made at the pension office that a certain pensioner had the hernia (for which he was pensioned) before he enlisted, for he (the witness) saw it when he was breaking a colt for him, before the war. When the examiner called on the witness he gave it as a reason for knowing that the pensioner's hernia existed prior to enlistment, because he saw it when breaking a colt. The examiner asked him where the horse was that he broke. He answered: "I have it." "How old is it now?" He told the age, and saw he was caught, because the horse was not old enough to have been in existence even at the close of the war. The witness took back all he had said and no further examination was made. The soldier continues to draw his pension.

* * *

Not a Help After All.

Mamma—What the trouble, dear? You've said "O, my!" and "O, dear!" at least a dozen times?

Little Edith—I'm writing to papa. I'ts a big fraud, so it is.

"What is a big fraud?"

"O, this reducing the postage. It doesn't make letter-writing one bit easier."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Humor.

A FOOL FRIEND.

Bill Nye Thinks He is Worse than a Bitter Foe.

There is certainly a grim and comfortable joy in going in search of a bitter and implacable foe. There is an exciting hunger in the eye and in the heart as we follow him by day and camp on his trail at night. Then when we meet and mix him up with the green sward, and knock his front teeth loose and swell up his proud nose, and put an olive-green and cadet-blue dado over his eye and a cigarette pocket on his cheek, and erect little knobs all over him in places where nature did not design to have them, we walk away with the idea that we are taller and wider and draw more water and exert more influence than we did before. Even when we ask the police judge how much it will be if we pay it in advance, and we use up the funds in that way when we had intended to invest them in other channels, we can not say that we regret it if the cause seemed just and the provocation great.

But what shall we do with the warm personal friend who sits up nights to love us, but hurts us in every corner by his indiscretion! We can not whip him and threw him away. We can not get him shut up in an insane asylum, as it was not designed for idiots. It was made for people who once had brains. It is a conundrum which more than one of us has given up.

If the fool friend could have his jaws locked with a time-lock, and then be fed by an attendant through his vest pocket, we could then set the time-lock to open after election or just before breakfast on the day of judgment, or at such other date as we desired, and all would be well, but you can not do that. The jaw of the fool friend wags on and on till the goose of the one he loves best on earth is cooked to a rich, deep brown.

An enemy may say mean things of you, but they lose force, because people know at once by his bitterness that he is your enemy; but he who knows your inmost heart, who knows what salary you receive and how much it lacks of maintaining you, how mean you are in your family and how pleasant you are in other people's families, how you smile through the day and snore through the night, how earnest you are in your labors toward reform in everything except your own habits, and a thousand other little glimpses into your home life which none but a friend may know, when he has no brains to balance his warm affection for you, think what ruin he can furnish you at car load rates.

In matters wholly political it is really safer to have the endorsement of one who is wise and wicked, sometimes, than the earnest but misguided efforts of the man whose motives are good but whose brains, in the hurry and confusion incident to creation, were bestowed upon a large mouse-colored mule.

When your friend forgets himself, forgets his business, forgets his own interests and his hopes of bright immortality beyond the grave in order to go about and do you good, when he goes without food and sleep and rest that he may labor for you, and at last when the campaign is drawing toward a close and all at once you come upon the wreck and ruin that marks the pathway of the hurricane, and you follow it in great bitterness for miles, only at last to find that it is the work of your friend, what can you do? Can you take a club and mash his smiling face? Can you stab his warm heart, whose every throb through life has been for you? Can you send the swift winged bullet crashing through the massive skull of your friend, thus tearing the cobwebs loose from his cranium and allowing the gas to escape?

Ah, no. Better far to accept defeat than to stain your hands with blood of one whose very devotion to you has snowed you under so deep that you will have to live on the leather end of your suspenders until relief can come.

I sometimes think that if the fool-killer would give a little more attention to his business, and would try a little harder to earn his salary, there would be less complaint and less dissatisfaction on the part of the intelligent taxpayer. Now, for instance, suppose that he should, prior to each election, hold a kind of competitive examination of fools, to close with a grand tournament of fool-shot at 30 yards rise; or the fool could be made to pay each year for a license, the revenue to go to the government, partial fools to pay a $50 license, chronic fools $100, and hopeless fools $200 per year. I'd like to be instrumental in getting such a law passed, and then get out of the country before it went into effect.

* * *

Filled With Inspiration.

Sweet Girl Graduate (busy writing to Prim Girl Graduate)—"Janet, is 'solitude' spelled with one or two 'l's?'"

Prim Graduate—"One, Minnie."

Sweet Graduate—"Thanks, so it is; and 'sylvan' is spelled with an 'i,' is it not?"

Prim Graduate—"No, 'y'—s-y-l."

Sweet Graduate—"Of course. How stupid I am! "'Mellifluous' has two 'l's?'"

"Yes, Minnie."

Sweet Graduate—"Thank you. Is 'beauteous' e-o-u-s or i-o-u-s?"

Prim Graduate—"E-o-u-s."

Sweet Graduate—"To be sure. 'Roseate' is 'r-o-s-e-a-t-e,' isn't it?"

Prim Graduate—"Yes."

Sweet Graduate—"Thanks. That word always bothers me, and it is such an awfully lovely one, too. Is it 'i' or 'y' in blithesome, Janet?"

Prim Graduate—"'I,' dear. But what in the world are you doing, Minnie?"

Sweet Graduate—"I am writing a theme; but you musn't talk with me now, I have an idea."

* * *

Labor Statistics.

A building was in process of erection opposite a public building in Washington City. One of the clerks who had been looking out of the window for some time, said to another clerk who was reading a newspaper:

"I have been watching that workman over there, and he has not done a lick of work in all that time. I wonder what he gets paid for?"

Just about the same time the workman remarked to a fellow workman:

"Just look at that government clerk over there. He hasn't done anything except look out of the window for the last half hour. No wonder the country is going to the dogs."—*Texas Siftings.*

* * *

He Knew.

"What do we call those animals that live partly on land and partly in the water?" asked a New York teacher of the new boy.

"Bathers," replied the little boy, who had been to Coney Island on several occasions.

"You are getting to be bright. Perhaps you can give the name of some of the migratory birds."

"Bank cashiers."—*Texas Siftings.*

* * *

A Rough Diocese.

Two gentlemen who had been schoolmates, but who had not seen each other for a number of years, met one day.

"And what business are you in?" asked one.

"I am bishop of a diocese."

"The hell, you say."

"No, Kentucky."

"Well, that's next thing to it."—*Texas Siftings.*

"BILL SIMPSON'S DARTER."

What Made Her the Most Subdued Passenger on the Train.

No matter how hard and ugly the truth is, says the *Youth's Companion*, it is more pleasing than the affectation of what is not real. Exposure is certain to follow people who try to go through life behind a mask of false pretenses. We have little sympathy for people like "Bill Simpson's darter." A gentleman travelling from Buffalo to New York city tells the story:

At Albany two ladies, dressed in the extreme of fashion, entered the car. Their manners indicated great affectation and consequent shallowness.

The only unoccupied seat in the car was directly behind a quiet-looking lady, evidently from the country. Her dress was of calico, her bonnet of plain straw, and her gloves were of cotton. She could not, however, have looked neater, and she had a good, honest face.

As the fashionable ladies adjusted their draperies in the unoccupied seat, one of them said to the other:

"Don't you think it too bad that there are such poor accommodations on railroad trains now?"

"How—in what way?" asked her companion.

"Why, here we are crowded up with all classes of people, some of them so common. Look at that person in front of us."

"Horrid, isn't she?"

"Perfectly dreadful."

"Looks like a common laborer."

"How annoying to have to come in contact with such people!"

"Belongs to some ordinary family. If one could only exclude one's self from such persons when traveling even short distances! I suppose it's horrid in me to say it, but I have all my life had such a repugnance to common laboring people."

The lady in the calico dress must have heard a part of this conversation, but her face was perfectly composed.

At at that moment an elderly man in the home-spun and home-made garments of a farmer came down the aisle. He stopped before the ladies of fashion, closely scrutinized the features of the one having "such a repugnance to common people," and, just as the train stopped at a station, cried out loud enough to be heard by every person in the car:

"Lookee hyar, hain't you old Bill Simpson's darter? But I know you air 'thout askin'. How do do, anyhow? You don't change a speck. Got the same nose you had when you wor' a little gal o' twelve or fifteen years, trottin' bar'foot round my old farm in Podunk county.

"Yer mind how I youst ter give yer two bits a day an' yer dinner for helpin' my young'uns dig taters. Ho! ho! ho!"

The young lady had dropped her beaded veil, and was nervously biting at her fan, but the old farmer went on heedlessly:

"They's ben mighty change since then. Your pap went out to Coloraday an' made a big fortin' thar, an' I hear you live in great style. But Bill Simpson ain't the man ter fergit old frens, an' you tell 'im that you've saw old Jack Billings, what youst to give him a-menny a day's work when he was so pore his fam'ly had ter wait till the hens laid 'fore they could hev any breakfast. You kin remember that yerself, I reckon.

"An' there wa'n't nobody gladder nor me when yer pap did git rich so suddint, for he was a mighty hardworkin' blacksmith, an' always pore 'cause of bad luck.

"My wife sez she lost an awful good washwoman when yer ma moved, an'—I git off here. Good-by! good-by!"

The meekest, most subdued person on that train during the rest of the trip was "Bill Simpson's darter."

* * *

HOW HE BRIBED HIM.

How a Texas Army Contractor Made Money.

Col. McCracken, U. S. A., was the chief quartermaster, stationed at San Antonio, Texas. He had advertised for bids to supply the post with corn, and the contract was to be awarded on a certain day. Col. McCracken was believed to be an honorable and conscientious officer, who would not take a bribe under any circumstances.

Tom Rowell, of the firm of Rowell & Smith, was a sharp, shrewd business man, who was very anxious to get the contract to supply the post of San Antonio with corn, but he did not think it was quite safe to offer the quartermaster a bribe, as he had done on previous occasions with other quartermasters. After thinking over the matter for some time, he adopted the following plan to carry out his purpose:

He called at Quartermaster McCracken's office, and asked that officer in an insinuating manner to see that he got fair play when the bids were opened. Col. McCracken replied in a very dignified manner:

"The contract, sir, will be awarded to the lowest and best bidder."

Tom Rowell took up his hat and bowed himself out. In so doing he dropped on the floor an envelope containing five one thousand dollar bills, the name of the firm of Rowell & Smith being on the envelope.

Rowell immediately went to the office of the chief of police and notified him that he had lost an addressed envelope containing five one thousand dollar bills.

Rowell argued in this way:

"If Col. McCracken keeps the money, I'll get the contract, and I can well afford to let him keep the $5,000. If he, on the other hand, thinks I am trying to bribe him, and gets mad about it, I will simply say I dropped the envelope on the floor accidentally, and had no intention of bribing him, and that I didn't know where I had lost the money."

Rowell had scarcely returned to his office from notifying the police of his loss when in rushed Col. McCracken, his face flushed, very much excited, and holding the envelope in his hand.

"What do you mean, sir?" he exclaimed, "by trying to bribe a United States officer. This is an insult, sir," and he slammed the envelope down on the table.

Rowell made out that he was very angry at the insinuation. He pounded on the desk with his fist and roared out:

"And what do you mean, sir, by charging me with attempting to bribe anybody. I merely asked you to see that my bid was properly considered. I dropped that envelope without knowing it, and I have been hunting all over town for it. I want you to understand, sir, that I am a gentleman even if I am only a civilian."

"Now, that's just a little thin," retorted Col. McCracken.

"Well, sir, I'll prove to you that you are mistaken, and then I shall expect an apology," replied Rowell, and going to the telephone he requested the chief of police to come immediately to the office of Rowell & Smith. That official was there in a few minutes, and fully confirmed Rowell's statement that he had notified the police of the loss of the money as soon as he missed it.

Col. McCracken was overwhelmed with mortification at having unjustly accused an innocent man of having attempted to bribe him. He was profuse in his apologies, which Rowell at length accepted.

The bids were opened next day, and it was found that Rowell's bid was not the lowest, but Col. McCracken, feeling he owed Rowell some reparation, decided that the bondsmen of the lower bidder were not good, and gave the contract to Rowell, who cleared upwards of $25,000 out of it, without having to spend a cent to lubricate anybody.—*Texas Siftings.*

Recent Literature.

KINDERGARTEN CHIMES. A collection of Songs and Games composed and arranged for Kindergarten and Primary Schools, by Kate Douglas Wiggin, California Kindergarten Training School, San Francisco. Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston. Price, cloth, $1.50; boards, $1.

We have here a book of very convenient dimensions. Nice and clearly printed pages midway between "sheet music and octavo" size, containing 87 songs on its 100 pages. Each song has an accompaniment, in good taste, but not difficult, which may be played on the piano or reed organ.

CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES. By Dr. H. von Holst, professor at the university of Freiburg. Translated from the German by John J. Talor. Callaghan & Co., Chicago.

Students of political history will heartily welcome the fourth instalment of Dr. von Holst's valuable work. The two volumes before us are translated from the fourth volume of the work in the original German, and cover the period from the compromise of 1850 to the election of Buchanan. It is always a difficult task to compare the relative influence of different periods in the development of a nation; events are so interdependent; results of mighty moment move on from such apparently insignificant causes and become themselves the causes of mightier results, that the mind is bewildered in attempting to decide as to the historical importance of different epochs. Nevertheless the greater majority of his readers will agree with Dr. Von Holst when he characterizes the six years covered by these volumes as the most important in the development of the "irrepressible conflict" between the North and the South, and it is with this view that the author has entered more minutely and critically into the details of this epoch than into those of any previous period of equal extent. That he has done his work thoroughly and well will be generally admitted. Dr. Von Holst holds a rank second to no one among the foreigners who have passed judgment upon our country, and his work in these volumes will strengthen the conviction that his rank is deserved. The translation of Dr. Von Holst's work is often obscure and involved, and detracts much from the literary merit of the history, but careful readers will find nothing which they cannot understand.

PRETTY POLLY PEMBERTON. By Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, Pa.

It calls itself a love story, and by this standard, and this only, therefore, should it be tried. Judged in that way it is as nearly perfect as possible.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

This is a family journal, conducted in the interests of the higher life of the household. The July number has a very attractive bill of mental fare. Clark W. Bryan & Co., New York.

DECORATOR AND FURNISHER.

The July number is full of hints and instructions for house decorations. It is a magazine that will always be in demand with all lovers of art. Decorator and Furnisher Co., 30 and 32 East Fourteenth street, New York.

THE MUSICAL HERALD

is a monthly magazine devoted to the "art universal." The July number will be welcomed by all music-loving people. Musical Herald Co., Franklin Square, Boston, Mass.

ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

Besides the usual excellent variety of contents, the July number has Henry Irving's address, "The Art of Acting," delivered to the students of Harvard university. Macmillan & Co., New York.

ART AND DECORATION.

The illustrations for July cover almost every phase of house decoration and adornment, and the designs offer valuable suggestions for art students. Art and Decoration, No. 9 East Seventeenth street, New York.

MAGAZINE OF WESTERN HISTORY.

The July number contains, among other things, "Wallace at Shiloh," a defense against the Grant-Sherman charges of tardiness, by Hon. A. G. Riddle; "Ohio University," by Hon. John Welch; "Israel Ludlow and the Naming of Cincinnati," by Henry Benton Teetor; "The Banks and Bankers of Cleveland," by J. H. Kennedy. Published at Cleveland, O.

THE ART AMATEUR

for July is a very fine number, bright, and sustains its promise of devotion to the cultivation of art in the household. Montague Marks, 23 Union Square, New York.

THE QUIVER.

The August number is unusually interesting to the general reader. Cassell & Co., 739 and 741 Broadway, New York.

OUTING.

The August number comes to us with the usual array of attractive matter for the summer season. The Wheelman Co., 175 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY

For August is a strong, bright, and varied number. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, Mass.

CASSELL'S FAMILY MAGAZINE

For August contains, among other things of interest, "Training against Troubles to come," by a family Doctor; "London by Night," by Thomas Archer; "Some Great English Painters," by E. Clark. Cassell & Co., 739 and 741 Broadway, New York.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

The August number is specially adapted for summer reading. The only "solid" papers in this number are one on "The Scottish Crofters," by Prof. D. B. King, and the second of two by Edmund Kirk on "The Pioneers of the Southwest." "On this Side," which is now approaching the conclusion, includes, among other amusing scenes, some contrasted specimens of English and American love making. The short stories are uncommonly good. The poetry, "Gossip," and literary notices are all deserving of attention. J. B. Lippincott & Co., publishers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Jay Gould's Waistcoat.

A young friend of George Gould was dining with the family. Conversation turned on tricks, and the young friend said he could take off a man's vest without removing his coat. He explained that feat, which consists of working the vest down the arms by gradually coaxing the shoulders through the armholes. Then the vest can be removed by slipping it off under the coat sleeves. Dexterity and patience are required. The young man was positive he was the only one present who could do it. Mr. Gould listened to the explanation and said that any man could do it, and that he could do it on the spot. The caller was zealously anxious to bet his modest pile against an equal sum to be put up by the millionaire; but the latter advised him not to bet any more than a big apple, as he would be sure to lose it. Mr. Gould thereupon proceeded to perform the elusive act. He first took off his coat.

"Hold on, sir," said the young man, "that is not permitted; it is barred."

"I understand that," replied the banker; "I'll put on the coat again. I'm only getting ready."

Then he took off his vest and at once put on his coat, and succeeded it with putting on his vest outside of his coat.

"I'm at your service now," he quietly said.

The young man lost an apple, but gained a verification of the important truth that there is more than one way of doing a thing. In his own style there is no greater lover of quiet fun than Jay Gould.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The Country Boy.

Iowa Homestead.

The country boy or girl is face to face with practical realities. He sees how lowly money is made on the farm, he is taught from youth up the need of economy; he has the nature of saving first explained to him every day in the week; he is not exposed to the temptation of the saloon or the ball-room, and he is not tempted so much to be a lady's man before he has occasion to use a razor on his downy cheeks. He may be a trifle rude; he may not feel easy in company, but in the long, closely contested race of life, it is the chap that trudges to school barefooted in summer, and in stogies in the winter, whose mother cuts his hair with the sheep shears; that leads the chap that goes to the city school, with the starched shirt front and fancy slippers, and whose head is shaved with the lawn mower in barber shops. Such has been our observation, and we think we know what we are talking about.

A Laudable Ambition.

"Bobby," said the minister at the dinner table, "what do you expect to do when you grow up?"

"I'll be a minister, I think."

"That's a laudable ambition, indeed, Bobby. Do you think you will like to be a minister?"

"Oh, yes," Bobby replied. "Pa says you've got the softest job in town."

Miscellany.

THE NEW AGRICULTURE.

An Experiment with Much Promise—Subterranean Irrigation—Methods and Results—An Interesting Enterprise.

A paragraph on Mr. Cole's new theory of subterranean irrigation as applied to agriculture, and the enormous yield promised by the method, was published in the BLADE some time ago, and excited wide-spread attention. Since then letters have been received from all parts of the country, asking for more light on the subject. Below is given an extremely interesting letter from Mr. Charles A. Green, who visited Mr Cole's experimental farm near Wellsville, N. Y., on the 8th of the present month:

A short ride from Rochester up the Genesee valley among promising grain fields, fragrant meadows and shady pastures, and another hour along the southern tier bring me to a prosperous, hill-girt village, lying like a speckled egg in a bird's nest. In this pretty village of Wellsville is the home of Mr. A. N. Cole, the veteran editor and horticultural experimenter. His residence is situated on an eastern slope commanding views of the village and surrounding country. I found here a company of about 100 gentlemen, ministers, politicians, physicians, the press and neighbors, who had been invited to witness the results of "The New Agriculture," as Mr. Cole had named his new method of irrigation. Mr. Cole remarked that it was Horace Greeley who gave him his first insight into this method of agriculture, by relating the peculiarities of a section of country in California. Near Los Angeles a river disappeared from view and followed a subterranean course for a distance of 22 miles on an average of twenty feet below the surface of the soil. The land surrounding this portion of the country was a desert; but that immediately over the subterranean river was covered with luxuriant vegetation. He also spoke of the similar mysterious disappearance of a river in the Mesilla Valley, New Mexico. It was the knowledge of these lost rivers, he said, that gave birth to the ideas which have grown into the new agriculture. In speaking of the remarkable growth over these rivers, Mr. Greeley mentioned the fact that vegetables and trees growing there, sent their roots down until they reached the river water beneath. Mr. Cole says that Prof. Roberts, of Ithaca, has told him that he has traced red clover roots to a depth of eighteen feet, that were growing in a bed of gravel overlying water.

Mr. Cole has been studying irrigation since he was 17 years old, but his present system flashed upon him within the past few years. He has not yet extended his working model over more than two to three acres. I shall attempt to explain what I saw, and to state the claims of Mr. Cole as clearly as I can, considering our brief and frequent interrupted conversation.

We were first shown a patch of strawberries containing nearly two acres. These plants were grown in hills about eighteen inches apart each way, mulched with forest leaves, liberally fertilized with yard manure, and irrigated after the new method. I was told by the former owner of the hillside that when he sold it to Mr. Cole it was an unproductive piece of ground. The soil proper was not over ten or twelve inches deep and rested upon a tenacious, clayey hard-pan, which was impervious to water. He said the frosts acted so seriously upon this soil, on account of the surplus water not being able to escape through the subsoil that it was almost impossible to keep plants alive in it during winter. Even the fence posts would be thrown out by the frost in a very short time. A prominent contractor who was walking by my side at the time, said that all that section of the country was underlaid by this peculiar subsoil, which is a great drawback to plant growth. I was also informed by this same gentleman that this part of Alleghany county was not favorable for strawberry growing, or other fruit, except apples, and that the supply of small fruits is received largely from other sections. Mr. Cole has planted numerous varieties of strawberries upon his side hill, among which I recognized the Bidwell, Sharpless, and other familiar varieties. The fruit was of an astonishing size and grew in great abundance. While I live in a strawberry country, and am myself a strawberry grower, I cannot remember when I have seen so fine a display of strawberries growing upon the vines as I saw here. There were, however, evidences of high culture. A gentleman by my side echoed my sentiments by remarking that we could increase the size of fruits in our own gardens by such thorough cultivation as this. I regretted that Mr. Cole did not have a plot of strawberries growing near by which did not receive any benefit from his method of irrigation, for then we could have compared results. Adjoining the strawberries were growing different kinds of garden crops, also currants, raspberries, blackberries, potatoes, and a few fruit trees. At one point, where the ground was terraced, I noticed, growing on the ragged edge a row of onions. I called attention to the fact that while these onions were on the very brink, there was no indication of their being disturbed by washing of the soil, as might have been expected in such a position. In fact everything showed that in no place had the rainfall run down the surface as ordinarily, to the detriment of anything growing thereon as the water passed into the drains underlying.

We were next shown trenches in which men were digging. These trenches run horizontally across the slope at a depth of from five to six feet, the distance apart depending on the quantity of stone removed from the soil in digging, as Mr. Cole depends entirely upon the stone secured in this way. First there are placed in the bottom of the trenches, about eighteen inches in depth of round stone, averaging from six to eight inches in diameter. This is covered with from four to six inches of small flat stone, over which are thrown the smaller stones which are found in excavating, then a covering of straw, then earth to a common level. I should judge the trenches on Mr. Cole's farm were about twenty feet apart. These main trenches have no outlets like ordinary drains, as they are designed as reservoirs for the surplus water that soaks into them from the surface. The trenches are connected throughout the field by shallow drains leading from the upper to the lower trenches continuously, until the last cross drain discharges the surplus water into the highway gutter. The cross drains are made smaller than the main trenches, and are simply deep enough to escape being disturbed by the plow. They are never so deep, within two or three feet, as the main trenches from which and to which they are aid. The surface water goes into the main trench, which retains it until full enough to discharge into the next lower trench, through the shallow laterals, or until it is absorbed by the growing plants. This is the foundation of the New Agriculture.

Mr. Cole claims the following desirable results from his new method: (1.) The soil is thoroughly drained, thus rendering an earlier and later growth of plants possible, the growing season being lengthened thirty days. (2.) All surface water is avoided, as the water descends to the trenches immediately upon falling, and the subsoil is softened. (3.) There is but little, if any, freezing during the severest winter; therefore no loss by heaving of frost. (4.) There is a permanent supply of moisture ready to be taken up by plant growth as fast as it is needed. That there is a permanent supply he shows from the fact that the lowest cross drain discharges a pure stream of water in the dryest season. Thus from the dry and barren hillside come perpetual streams and abundant verdure. (5.) Fungoid growth (that causes the diseases of fruit, and which, being carried to the human family by the fruit eaten, causes diseases such as diphtheria, typhoid fever, etc.) is prevented. It is difficult to find an apple that has not fungus upon its surface, and many other fruits, like strawberries, grapes and gooseberries, are likewise infected. Considering the flow of pure water which Mr. Cole secures from his dry hillside, he asks what would be the result were all the hillsides of the Genesee valley thus irrigated? Why, he replies, the Genesee would fill its banks continually with the crystal liquid. There would be no drouths, no freshets, no muddy water, as the water would escape slowly from the soil, and be filtered in its descent.

Mr. Cole estimates that it has cost him $500 per acre to make his model of about two acres of irrigated soil, and that each acre thus improved is worth $5,000. He claims it will pay large dividends on such investments, owing to the increased yield thus secured. He thinks he can grow ten tons of hay per acre, 300 bushels of strawberries, 200 or 300 bushels of black raspberries, and other crops to correspond, and that the size of the fruit will secure more than ordinary prices.

I was asked on every hand, "What do you think of this 'New Agriculture?'" I replied frankly that, while I consider that Mr. Cole claims too much, there appears to be in it much that is novel and useful. Others who try similar experiments in different soils and locations may not be able to obtain as good results. I do not doubt that an acre of ground can be made to yield an increased harvest by the new method, but whether it is a paying investment is another question, and would depend upon circumstances. For high gardening, near large cities, where the subsoil is tenacious, it would doubtless be profitable. For general field culture of common farm crops, I should hesitate to recommend it until I had investigated further, owing to the great expense to be incurred.

It was thought by one gentleman present that the grain fields of California retain their moisture through prolonged drouths of several months for the reason that the rains pass through the soil into the crevices of the rocks where it is stored, to be again attracted by plant growth to the surface, much after Mr. Cole's method. Mr. Cole was asked what he would do where the subsoil was porous, and would not retain water. He replied that he would apply clay to the bottom of the trenches. He was also asked how he would apply his method to level land. His reply was that there was no level land—that there was always some decline, however slight, and sufficient to answer all purposes.

We should hail with joy the advent of thoughtful and plucky experiments like this in agriculture and horticulture, in this age when the best efforts seek other channels. Agriculture in our time is suffering from an intellectual drouth—a stagnation of persistent and well directed efforts.

AN ENGINEER'S MATCH.

A Runaway Marriage—A Good Story by a Railroad Man.

The engineer stood oiling his locomotive and waiting for another train. A wedding party was on the station platform, bidding effusive good byes to bride and groom.

"I never see a wedding party get on my train," said the engineer, "that I do not think of the time I got married myself. That was several years ago. Though an engineer, I was rather wild, and when I courted the daughter of the section boss—as pretty an Irish lass as ever lived—the old man objected. He said if I didn't reform my ways, I'd be killed some night on my run, and he didn't want any widows and children on his hands. But the gal and I made up our minds that we'd get married anyway, and trust to luck for the future. That you know, is the kind of risk the best of 'em have to take. So I made all the preparations for an elopement. I had a day run, but one night I changed off with another engineer on purpose. That run brought me to the little station where the section boss lived during the night. It was all arranged that she should come on board my engine, ride to the second station with me, and there a telegraph operator, a friend of mine, was to have a minister ready. Everything worked all right, and the lass was soon seated behind me in the cab. How the old locomotive did run that night. She seemed to fly through the air without touching the rails, but even then she didn't go fast enough to suit me. At the next station we stopped for orders and the orders were to side-track three miles beyond at the coal switch and wait for No. 6. That was four miles from L——, where the minister was. It was pretty rough, but orders had to be obeyed. We had got nicely on the switch, and stood waiting a little while, when the brakeman came running forward as fast as he could run, and from the top of the front car shouted, 'The old man's coming on a hand-car. Look out.' I turned, and sure enough, 30 rods away a hand car was coming with four men on it. Somebody had betrayed us. There was no time to lose. As quick as a flash I decided what to do. Shouting to the brakeman to uncouple the tender from the car I told my fireman to jump for the switch. He did so, and I opened the throttle. Just in the nick of time the switch was turned, and we bounded onto the main track. The old man made a run for us, but he couldn't make it, and then he returned to his hand-car and gave chase. The question was now, could I make L—— siding before No. 6 left there? If I couldn't I might have a collision. It was a fearful risk, but I pulled the throttle wide open, and while I fired the lass kept her eye peeled along the track. She was a brave girl, and never faltered, though we run so fast that the engine bounded and swayed as if it would leave the rails. Soon she called to me, 'I see a light.' I looked, and was the headlight of No. 6. But I looked again, and could see the switch-lights this side of her—she was standing at L——. I whistled fiercely for the switch, again and again. I could see the engine of No. 6 begin to puff—they were moving out. Again I whistled, and at last they heard me. No. 6 stopped puffing, the white switch light gave way to a red one, and in a few seconds we glided upon the siding. At the station was our minister, and in five minutes we were married. Then we followed No. 6 back to the coal switch, and I moved on with my train without the loss of any time. The upshot of it all was that when he heard of it the superintendent overlooked my 'wild run' for a wife, and the old man came down and did the handsome thing by us. I never see a wedding party but I think of that night's ride."—*Chicago Herald.*

A Comet that is to Come.

Louisville Courier-Journal:

"You may look out for a brilliant comet in the southwestern heavens early in August or the latter part of July," said Prof. John M. Klein, Kentucky's astronomer. "Upon what theory do you base such a prediction?" I asked. "Well, the fact of the matter is that I have noticed for several nights the unmistakable path or orbit of the comet. Look! Do you see that great streak in the heavens resembling somewhat the milky way? It is the path or orbit of a great comet and that great streak of light is the gaseous matter that follows in the wake of a comet. It is impossible to see it at present, as it travels in the orbit of the sun, whose brilliant light during the day prevents the human eye from gazing at it. The deflection by the latter part of July or August will, however, bring it above the horizon during the early evening hours, when it will be plainly visible and when it will be of the first magnitude." As Prof. Klein has heretofore predicted and discovered comets with unfailing accuracy, the fulfillment of this prediction will be looked forward to with interest by the scientific world generally.

A Peculiar Case.

A decision interesting to physicians was recently rendered in the courts of one of the Western states. Two surgeons had been employed in a certain case, but in different ways, and for different compensations. The patient did not seem satisfied with the treatment, and refused to pay either of the bills rendered. As a result, suit was shortly brought by one of the surgeons, and defended on the ground that the services were of no value. The court held, however, in favor of the surgeon; and judgment was given for him. This result was so unsatisfactory to the patient that he thereupon began a suit for malpractice; and one of the defenses interposed was, that this question had been in effect adjudicated in the previous suit, and could not be again raised. This defense, the court held to be a good one, deciding that the former suit was a bar to the second one. This decision is only one of several in the various states holding the same way, so that a physician or surgeon need not fear a direct suit for damages from malpractice if the value of his services has been acknowledged in a suit to recover the amount of his bill.

A Parliamentary "Whip."

When an important division is expected in the British parliament certain members on each side are charged with the duty of getting their respective partisans to the chamber. These members are called "whips," and the importance of the notice served is indicated by the number of lines employed in the underscoring always beneath the words of the message. The excuses given by the absent Liberals upon their party's recent defeat are being published. Eight say they were ill, four were out of the country, one missed the train, and no less than four were on wedding tours.

Nothing Made in Vain.

We are told that nothing was made in vain; but what can be said of the fashionable girl of the period? Isn't she maiden vain? Hood's Sarsaparilla is made in Lowell, Mass., where there are more bottles of it sold than of any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier. And it is never taken in vain. It purifies the blood, strengthens the system, and gives new life and vigor to the entire body. 100 doses $1.

RAISING THE DEAD.

How Long After Apparent Death Before Revivification is Impossible?

In the current number of the *Asclepiad* Dr. Richardson recounts his "Researches in Resuscitation," and suggests some serious reflections on the questions of what is death? When does death occur? May life be restored after actual death? By combining "artificial circulation" with artificial respiration a dog was restored to life one hour and five minutes after being killed by an overdose of chloroform, the heart being perfectly still, cold and passing into rigidity. Animals that have been killed by suffocation, the heart and other viscera displayed by partial dissection, were so far brought into a state of muscular irritability that the experiment was stopped from motives of humanity, lest the mutilated body should return to conscious sentient life. Frogs poisoned by nitrate of amyl were restored after nine days of apparent death; in one case after signs of putrefactive change had commenced. Various methods of effecting these resuscitations are restored, the most original and effective being that of pumping warm defibrinated and oxygenized blood into an artery in such a manner that the stroke of the pump shall correspond with the natural pulsations of the artery, and to the stroke of the heart, which is thus awakened to its customary work. The action of peroxide of hydrogen in reanimating the blood and restoring animal heat in a really dead body is quite startling. The agent upon which Dr. Richardson most relies in protracting the period that may elapse between apparent death and restoration of life, is one that by no means suggests itself to the uninitiated, viz.: "extreme cold." This reliance is based on the fact that it suspends the aggregation of the blood corpuscles in the minute vessels; the contraction of the capilaries; the occurrence of rigor mortis; putrefactive change in the blood, and more especially, that it retards or completely prevents coagulation of the blood. What I have read in this paper, and have heard in conversation with its author, appears to me to justify the conclusion that a drowned or suffocated man is not hopelessly dead so long as the bodily organs remain uninjured by violence or disease, and the blood remains sufficiently liquid to be set in motion artificially, and supplied with a little oxygen to start the chemical movements of life.

SHE IS A CLIPPER.

A Lady Reporter at the G. A. R. Encampment at Portland.

A newspaper man who was in Portland with the G. A. R. Folks writes:

About 12 o'clock one night there came into the press headquarters in Portland a young woman with a quick springing step and an altogether business-like carriage. She wore a large hat with a jaunty plume over a handsome crop of short, wavy, auburn hair. She wore a lead pencil in her button-hole and carried a notebook in her hand. She didn't mind the eyes that stared at her, but came into the room as if she belonged there—not with any self-assertiveness, but with the self possessed and unobtrusive carriage of a person who is simply minding his or her own affairs, and supposes that other people are doing the same thing.

The little lady introduced herself as the reporter of a Philadelphia newspaper who had come to Portland to "do" the National encampment. "I suppose you have attended the Relief Corps meeting," said one of the reporters. "Not much—no hen convention for me—I go with the boys," said she. She took a seat at the table, quietly worked with the boys for an hour or two, carried her dispatch to the telegraph office after she had penned it, and during the rest of the week she was one of the liveliest and sharpest quill-drivers in the city.

She knew more Grand Army men than any other reporter there. She had acquaintances in the delegations from almost every state. The most of the veterans seemed to know her and called her the "little Philadelphian." She could reach the inside points better than any of her masculine competitors, and had the history of the leading members of the convention, and all the national department gossip at her tongue's end. She had worked at her calling in all the leading cities of the Union, and was a mine of information to her brothers of the reportorial craft.

The young lady has been in the harness quite a while, but threatened to pull my ear when I called her a veteran. She on one occasion chartered a locomotive and rode 25 miles to a telegraph office to get in her dispatch and beat the other boys. She will have to pardon me, but she is a clipper.

CAPER SAUCE.

Papa—Ethel, you mustn't say "I won't" to papa. It's naughty.

Ethel—Well, but, papa, what shall I say when I mean I won't?

Sunday School Teacher—In what book of the Bible is it mentioned that Nebuchadnezzar ate grass like an ox?

Little Girl (doubtfully)—Timothy.

Doctor—For dinner take forty minutes.

Timid Patient—Would it be dangerous to add a piece of meat and some vegetables?

"Did you do nothing to resuscitate the body?" was recently asked of a witness. "Yes, sir; we searched the pockets," was the reply.

First Lady—Why do you keep that small boy around here?

Second Lady—Why, he's my page.

First Lady—Well, he's very pert. You ought to get your husband to turn down that page occasionally so he can keep his place.

"I have no idea, for I didn't go under the table," was the answer of a husband to his wife's question: "How were the ladies dressed at that swell New York dinner you went to?"

Who'll slap for flies, each giddy fly,
A hundred years to come?
And to these pests harsh names apply,
A hundred years to come?
When all of us have taken wing,
A hundred years to come,
Some other flies will buzz and sing,
A hundred years to come,
And other folks than I and you
Will hit at flies, *and miss them, too,*
And say cuss words till all is blue,
A hundred years to come!
(You just bet they will.)

A HOT WAVE.

The tramp, stretched at full length,
Snores loudly under the trees;
The house dog crawls beneath the porch,
To rid himself of fleas;
The urchin paddles in the stream,
Barefooted to his knees;
The fat man swelters on the beach,
Because there's nary a breeze.

How "Stonewall" Jackson Got His Sobriquet.

The name of "Stonewall" was given to Gen. Jackson from a circumstance that occurred at the battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861. A furious charge made by a New York regiment, under Col. H. W. Slocum, had shattered the Confederate line, and the troops had fled to a plateau whereon Gen. Jackson had just arrived with reserves. "They are," shouted Gen. Bee, "beating us back." Gen. Jackson's response was: "Well, sir, we will give them the bayonet." Bee was encouraged. He shouted to the fugitives to form, adding: "There stands Jackson like a stone wall." The flight was checked, order was brought out of confusion, and the general was named Stonewall Jackson.

A True Love Story.

In one of the Ohio cities, a certain lodge of Odd Fellows had left to its care the little girl of a deceased member. It did its duty, and not long ago, the girl having about completed her twentieth year, told the officers of the lodge that a certain young man wished to have her for his wife, and she wanted their advice in the matter. The case was taken in hand and the young man was found to be worthy in all respects. The lodge gave its consent to the wedding, and the young lady wanted to be married in the lodge room, which request was granted. The time was fixed for the ceremony, and when it came around the lodge held a short session and the young lady, who had been for so many years under its care and control, was given to the man of her choice. The large company which assembled, congratulated the happy couple and a most enjoyable time was had for the next three or four hours, after which the company separated, wishing the happy pair a safe and pleasant voyage down the stream of time.

"O, Lor' Hit 'Im Again."

In the early days of Methodism in Scotland, a certain congregation, where there was but one rich man, desired to build a new chapel. A church meeting was held. The old rich Scotchman rose and said: "Brethren, we dinna need a new chapel; I'll give £5 for repairs."

Just then a bit of plaster falling from the ceiling hit him on the head.

Looking up and seeing how bad it was, he said: 'Brethren, its worse than I thought; I'll make it 50 pun'."

"Oh, Lord," exclaimed a devoted brother on a back seat, "hit 'im again!"

There are a great many human tabernacles which are in sore need of radical building over, but we putter and fuss and repair in spots without satisfactory results. It is only when we are personally alarmed at the real danger that we act independently, and do the right thing. Then it is that we most keenly regret because we did not sooner use our judgment, follow the advice born of the experience of others and jump away from our perils.

Thousands of persons who will read this paragraph are in abject misery to-day when they might be in a satisfactory condition. They are weak, lifeless, full of odd aches and pains, and every year they know they are getting worse, even though the best doctors are patching them in spots. The origin of these aches and pains is the kidneys and liver, and if they would build these all over new with Warner's safe cure as millions have done, and cease investing their money in miserably unsuccessful patchwork, they would be well and happy and would bless the day when the Lord "hit em" and indicated the common sense course for them to pursue.—*London Press.*

WHAT FRUIT DOES.

Why Fruit Eaters Seldom Call in the Doctor.

We were struck recently by the remarks of a doctor friend of ours, who said no one thing will do so much to make people independent of the medical profession as the daily free use of fruit. He had noticed that those farmers in whose families fruit was regularly and largely consumed, seldom needed his services. We thought what a pity that every farmer in the land could not be convinced of these truths. It is a deplorable fact that farmers' families do not enjoy that robust health that country air and out-door life, with plenty of exercise, should give. It is also a fact that living on farms whose rich acres are aching to produce abundant crops of the varied fruits, but very few have plenty, and many never have any fruit, except it be an occasional apple. The standard food in a majority of farmers' houses consists largely of bread, butter and meat (mostly pork) fried in grease, and where pastry and cake is used, it has lard in large proportion in its composition; and this food is eaten at least twice, and in many families three times a day, year in and year out. Is it any wonder that they are not more healthy, and that their prevailing diseases are such as indicate an over-consumption of greasy food? If fruits were expensive or difficult to raise there would be some excuse; but there is no part of the country without plenty of varieties adapted to its soil and climate, and just such as are fitted by nature to both nourish and cleanse the body, and no more skill is required to grow them than to grow corn or wheat.

Why is it that so few farmers make any attempt to provide an adequate supply of what would add much to their pleasure, and save many times its cost in doctors' bills, to say nothing of the sufferings and loss of their dear ones? We entreat you, decide just now not to let the season pass without planting a fruit yard. Surely it is better to grow fruit than to be continuously dosing medicine.

SAVED BY TELEGRAPHY.

The Morse Alphabet Gets a Young Man Out of Trouble.

Philadelphia News.

Two telegraph operators of Philadelphia took an airing in the park. They strolled as far as Lemon Hill, where they threw themselves on the grass in delicious abandon. Unknown to one of them, his money, consisting of silver change, slid from the capacious pocket in which it had been placed and nestled in the grass. Shortly after the gentlemen espied two of their lady friends sauntering in their direction. The couples met, a few nothings were exchanged, and they adjourned to partake of cream.

As the bottom of the ice-cream plates slowly crept to view under the vigorous attacks of the spoon-manipulators, and the gentleman who was unfortunate in the first instance thrust his hand into his pocket to draw forth his wealth to settle for the four plates of cream and two of cake, a look of consternation crept into his open countenance.

In reply to a query he remarked that he was well enough physically, but that he was mentally affected at the remembrance of the pilfering of an apple from a blind lady in his younger days. He then gazed abstractedly into space, and drummed without thought, apparently, upon the table with his fingers.

"Unknown to the ladies, he used the Morse system to apprise his companions of his loss. The one addressed heard and understood his friend's mute appeal, and replied in like manner: "O. K., have enough for present necessary expenses and to purchase that two-cent stamp I spoke of."

His friend was recalled from his youthful remembrance, and surprised the ladies during the remainder of the day with cheerfulness and good humor. He now says boys should acquire an occupation in their youth that they can rely upon in the days of adversity and trouble.

Jenny June on Underwear.

It is quite time that women understand that there are certain parts of the attire which should not be subject to the law of fashion and change. Underwear, for example, should simply cover the body—not enlarge, depress or compress it. The finest French underwear, excepting skirts worn next the dress, follows this rule. Even hems are not allowed, and there are no gathers. The garment is curved in at the sides and center, the edges are hand embroidered, and the fit is perfect. Women who buy underwear made at slop-shops simply because it is cheap, without regard to its form or style, sometimes wearing it gathered in, sometimes loose, sometimes shaped, can never have their dresses fitted with precision or elegance. The corset is even more important; whatever this, it ought always to be of the same cut and style, the same depth over the hips, the same lines enclosing the bust. The modern corset is anything but an object of terror. It yields a necessary support to the soft and fleshy parts of a woman's figure, and serves as a flexible frame on which to build the dress. It is scientifically cut and curved to the body, and supplied with elastic sides or gores which adapt it to delicate women and growing girls. There are summer corsets of a transparent, lace-like fabric, traversed by pliant lines of whalebone forming the frame, which are a luxury even to look at, and may be worn on the hottest day with ease and comfort. But there are still straight, shapeless, heavily weighted "stays," machine made, coarsely corded and charged with steel bars that quite alter the figure of the wearer, who perhaps thinks she is improved because she is martyred in wearing them, or selects them because they are a few cents cheaper. This is self murder for a less inducement than would be accepted by the commonest assassin, and destroys the effect of the finest costume.

A Busy Vacation.

It is always necessary to make some allowance for vacation time, when boys are so thoroughly occupied that it is difficult to pin them down to any useful employment.

"Now, James," remarked Mr. Tuffboy, sr., at the breakfast table, "vacation has fairly begun. You will help your mother all you can, add keep the yard looking slick and clean."

"Yes, sir," replied Tommy, with enthusiasm, "I'll be here, but I've got two ball games every day, and I'm going in swimmin,' and goin' to have lots o' fun with the fellers. If I get any other time I'll help the old lady."

"The old what?" interrupted his mother, and all the boys asked Jimmy what made his ear so red that day.

A papal consistory has been appointed for July 27, when six cardinals will be created.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

W. T. Reed, Bolivar, N. Y.:

I was a member of Co. E., 23d Ohio and would be glad to hear from all the old boys. I would like them to express their opinion on the sneaking way this copperhead administration has taken to reward all the traitors. In the south they dare not give them a pension, but they are doing the next best thing, by giving them all of the post-offices within their reach.

Samuel J. Ashton, Seward, Neb.:

Will some comrade tell me what became of the ironclad car Monitor? It was stationed at Batchelor's creek, eight miles from Newburn, N. C., in the winter of 1862 and '63. As I was one of the soldiers that manned the car from July 4, 1862, until January, 1863, when I was transferred to the quartermaster's department, I would like to learn all I can about the car after January, 1863.

F. R. Young, Co. E. 12th W. Va., Ellinwood, Kansas:

Having been a constant reader of the BLADE for a number of years, I have failed to see more than one letter in the interesting CAMP FIRE department from W. Va. soldiers: and none from the gallant old 12th of which I am proud of having been a member. I wrote a short letter some time ago to the CAMP FIRE, but for some reason it was not published, but I do not feel at all discouraged since I know that there are hundreds of communications far more interesting than mine find their way to the waste basket.

I hope there are many of the good old 12th W. Va. soldiers that will read this and remember a lad in Co. E they called "Fannie," not as he now is, a worn out old soldier in the meridian of life, but as the rosy cheeked boy of 1862, '63 and '64, but not of '65, for the bloom had faded from having been a prisoner seven long months in Danville, Lynchburg and Libby.

We were in a number of close engagements, and as a regiment aimed to do our duty for the glorious Union and our homes. Among the many battles of the Shenandoah valley, the boys of the 12th will doubtless remember the one at Peidmont, a short distance below Stanton. How we charged the rebel breast works and had a hand to hand struggle, but were the victors in the fight, capturing several hundred prisoners, the rest fleeing, leaving the ground thickly strewn with dead and dying. Night was coming on apace, and our cavalry followed the retreating foe, the infantry camping on the battle field.

I am and always have been for temperance in the true sense of the word. Hope our boys will all vote as they shot, and that the good old Republican party will take the helm in 1888.

Subscriber, West Point Pleasant, N. J.:

Through the kindness of a friend I get the BLADE, and I think it a very good paper. I love to read the CAMP FIRE letters from the boys that wore the blue. Too much credit can't be given to them, all honor to the soldier. I am a soldier's daughter, and also a soldier's wife. My husband was in the army three years, and lost his health there, besides he recieved a wound in the head, and other diseases contracted while there. He applied for a pension several years ago, but so far has not got it yet. He was in company D, 14th New Jersey, and if the records tell right, was in 32 battles. I have read the CAMP FIRE, but never saw any yet from this regiment.

A. W. Blood, Leominster, Mass.:

In the BLADE of June 25 I noticed a communication from J. A. Boutell, company B, 4th Michigan cavalry. I belonged to the 4th United States cavalry, company G, from November 25, 1862, until November 25, 1865, and I never knew that the regiment belonged to the 3d brigade, 3d division before. It was the 1st brigade, 3d division, cavalary corps, military division of the Mississippi, Col. R. H. G. Minty, commanding. The Ohio brigade consisted of the 1st, 3d and 4th Ohio cavalry, and was called the 2d brigade, Col. Eli Long, commanding. Wilder's brigade was called the 3d brigade. I am pleased to hear that some of the old brigade are still alive, and should be glad to hear from more of them through the BLADE. I would like to hear from some of the 4th United States boys. Don't be bashful, boys.

Comrade McBill Explains.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

In the CAMP FIRE of June 11, Comrade Butcher takes me to task for injustice to the army under Sherman. It is the last thing I should think of doing, to detract from any army or part of an army any honor that they have earned, and especially Sherman's army. Being in the cavalry, I had all opportunity to see how all parts of the army fought, and in all the honor and candor of a gentlemen and soldier, I must say that I never saw one single corps or division or brigade or regiment or company fail to do their whole duty. They all endured untold hardships and braved incredible dangers without faltering. They all did their duty with a zeal and energy equaled by few and excelled by none.

Now, Comrade Butcher, I believe you are honest. I believe you think you have just cause to be indignant, but you have not. You have forgotton that you was not at the battle of Bentonville. You have got names mixed, and have described the battle of Averysboro, which was fought only a few days before the fight at Bentonville. If my memory is correct, the battle of Averysboro was fought on March 15 and 16. To my knowledge parts, at least, of the 14th, 15th and 20th corps were engaged. The author of Kilpatrick and his Cavalry says that Kilpatrick moved to Fayetteville, rested his men a few days, then crossed the river and moved in the direction of Raleigh, followed by two divisions of the 14th and 20th corps respectively. He had reached a point about six miles distant from Averysboro, when his advance encountered a heavy force of rebel infantry moving down the road from the direction of Raleigh in line of battle with skirmishers deployed. Quick as thought Kilpatrick dismounted the 9th Michigan cavalry and pushed them forward to meet and hold the rebel advance in check, till proper disposition could be made for the desperate fight which seemed at hand. The roads were almost impassible, the ground low and swampy and filled with ravines, a broad deep ravine running at right angles with the road connecting a large swamp on the right with a river on the left. It was evident that the enemy were marching for this ravine and there intended to defend the road to Raleigh. When they encountered our calvary, Kilpatrick was urged by his officers to fall back behind this ravine. They said that it was dangerous to risk a battle with this ravine in his rear. Kilpatrick said Gen. Sherman must pass this way to-morrow. If the enemy secures this ravine it will take the whole army to dislodge them. We must look to results and fight for the success of the campaign. We may get the worst of it, but the enemy must not hold this ravine if the cavalry can prevent it. The 9th Michigan soon became hotly engaged with the enemy and by splendid fighting held them in check until Kilpatrick had taken up a strong position with his flanks resting upon the ravine and his front fortified with rails, brush and timber. Meantime aid after aid had been dispatched to Gen. Sherman, six miles in the rear, for infantry reinforcements, the enemy having deployed his lines, finally advanced driving the 9th Michigan cavalry back into the woods; but the rapid and destructive fire from Capt. Beebe's artillery soon forced him to halt, and finally to fall back under of a ravine, a thousands yards distant. It was now dark and our troops rested upon their arms. The author confines himself to the operations of the cavalry as close as possible, but he mentions the 14th corps, the 20th corps, and I remember of seeing Gen. John A. Logan's corps taking position, or at least a part of it, and there may have been other corps there, but I don't remember them. If there were some there that I did not know of, I hope they won so many honors that they need not get mad about it, and rail at me for being narrow minded or unjust. Now I hope Comrade Butcher will have recovered sufficient to be as charitable toward me as I am with him. I was at Bentonville as soon as our command could ride there, a distance of seven miles, at a sweeping gallop, and there was only one division of the 14th army corps there, and no reinforcements arrivde that day, but during the night following reinforcements began to arrive, and at daylight the next morning, I believe the 15th corps, relieved the 2d division, 14th army corps, and advanced. There were no rebels to be found, and consequently no fighting on the second day at Bentonville, but at Averysboro the hardest fighting was on the second day, and our cavalry fought side by side with the infantry, and the 8th Indiana lost one-third of their entire regiment in an assault on the enemy's works.

Comrade Hodge, I extend to you the right hand of fellowship. I am glad you were in fun; so was I in fun, but I think it must have been at Averyboro that you saw Gen. Kilpatrick in such great earnest and saying his prayers. I remember there were some hard words escaped his lips on that occasion, but his head was level all the same.

H. W. McBILL.
Magnon, Knox Co., Ill.

The Battle of Atlanta.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

In the BLADE of the 7th inst. is a letter from S. W. Durant, late lieutenant 127th Illinois, in which he proceeds to correct "numerous errors published in regard to the battle of Atlanta," fought July 22, 1864, and to "shed a ray of light" on the movements and incidents of that interesting period. The gap between the 16th and 17th corps was made by the rapid placing of the 16th corps in position, and the necessity of extending the line as far to the left as possible. The lieutenant says Gen. Lightburn's 1st brigade, 2d division, 15th corps, was sent to the assistance of the 2d division, 16th corps. He is firing entirely too high. His light is deceitful. Part of the 1st brigade, 2d division, 16th corps, was not engaged at all—perhaps two regiments—and they could have rendered any assistance the 16th corps needed. They did not need any help.

In the latter part of his letter he throws light on how the now famous DeGrass battery was retaken. For one, I object to the 15th corps retaking that battery, twenty-one years after the engagement, and doing it all alone. If some one who knows will tell how they *lost* the battery, and the works, that will be information on the subject. Now I propose to tell what I know about the retaking of this DeGrass battery, about which there is so much said. After the fighting in front of the 16th corps was over, I don't know the time of day, Gen. Logan rode up in person to Gen. G. M. Dodge, who was at the time in rear of 81st Ohio, and in hearing of the regiment said to Gen. Dodge, commanding the 16th corps, "send a brigade to the right of the railroad and retake the works. They are now in the hands of the enemy," and rode away to the right. Gen. Dodge rode up to Col. August Mersey, commanding the 2d brigade, 2d division, 16th corps, and ordered him to take his brigade on the double-quick to the right of the railroad and charge the works. The brigade consisted of the 9th, 12th and 66th Illinois and 81st Ohio. The 66th Illinois were armed with six-shooters, and was equal to five times their number in throwing lead. When we reached the railroad, Gen. Logan passed, going to the left. Col. August Mersey's horse was killed on the track. We moved rapidly across the track and into the thick brush. Hatton closed up, fronted fixed bayonets and the order sounded, "Charge!" We charged down a slight descent and then up another until we struck the works to the right of the brick house, near the railroad. My company was not more than 30 yards from the house. In the charge, Lieut. Hoover, Co. I, 81st Ohio, was killed; eight or ten men were wounded in the same regiment. The 66th Illinois was on the right and joining the 81st Ohio. The 12th Illinois, I believe, was to the right of the 66th.

Now as to this famous battery of Capt. DeGrass. When the works was reached Co. C, 81st Ohio, and Co. A, 66th Illinois, both reached the battery at the same time, and they were badly mixed up as organizations. Capt. Boyd at the time commanding the 66th took charge of the battery, called for men to help turn it on the enemy. Men from both of these companies helped to do this. In all the writing by the comrades of the 15th corps, telling how and who retook this battery from the enemy, I have never seen one fact connected with it spoken of. The first round fired by this battery was done under the orders of Capt. Boyd, 66th Illinois. The effect of this fire was to blow the breech off from one of the guns, the piece striking an oak tree perhaps twenty feet in the rear. This is true and can be proven by plenty of eye-witnesses. Did any man of the 15th army corps see this? The 45th Ohio belonged to the 2nd division, 15th corps, and this regiment lay between the brick house and the railroad, so men belonging to the regiment have told me, and they also told me that they never knew that one of the guns had the brick blown out. I do not wish to forage on the 15th corps, but I will say this much positively, and all the facts bear me out in it, that in the retaking of the DeGrasse battery, on July 22, 1864, no regiment of the 15th corps came up to the works in the charge nearer than 100 yards to the said battery. If Capt. DeGrasse is now alive he will say the above statements are nearly correct. In conclusion I lay down this proposition: that no officer of the line or enlisted man can by any possible means know what any other regiment is doing in a battle if they are a tending strictly to their own business.

G. W. DIXON,
Ohio infantry, late Lieut. Co. B, 81.
Lima, Ohio.

The 11th Illinois.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I see in your issue of June 18, comrade J. S. Hubbard wants to know in what battles the 11th Illinois was engaged. The 11th was mustered in the United States service April 30, 1861, by Capt. Page, and went to Bird's Point and re-mustered in the three years' service July 13, 1861. January 7 and 8, 1862, a skirmish took place with a portion of Jeff Thompson's command, and in February we were at Forts Henry and Donaldson. At the latter, February 15, we lost 329 in killed and wounded and missing, out of about 500 engaged. April 6 and 7, at Shiloh, we lost 27 in killed and wounded out of 150 engaged. From April 24 to June 4, we participated in the siege of Corinth. We took part in two engagements, July 1 and 2, in the neighborhood of Trenton farm. In August we went to Cairo, Ill., to recruit, and November 24 we were assigned to McArthur's division, 13th corps. In January, 1863, we had a sharp skirmish while in the Northern Mississippi campaign. In February we were assigned to the 17th corps at Lake Providence, and in March we went on the expedition to American Bend. In April the 109th Illinois was transferred to the 11th, who gained 589 men thereby. April 26 moved with a column to rear of Vicksburg via Richmond, Perkins Landing, Grand Gulf, Raymond and Black river, arriving before the works May 18. We engaged in an assault on the enemy's works May 19 and 22, from the time of the advance on the works up to the surrender, July 4. The regiment lost in the assault and siege their colonel, Garrett Nevious, three line officers, and 40 men in killed and wounded. At Liverpool Heights we lost four killed and nine wounded. At Yazoo City we lost nine killed and 24 wounded and twelve missing. We had three engagements while on the Jackson expedition, under Gen. Slocum, and were engaged in the expedition against Mobile. We were at Spanish Fort and Fort Blakely, and in the assault of the latter fort. We were mustered out at Baton Rouge, La., July 14, 1865. This regiment furnished 33 line officers to other regiments, seven field officers to other regiments, and three general officers, Gen. W. H. L. Wallace; Gen. G. T. E. Ransome, and Gen. Smith D. Atkins. The 11th Illinois has no occasion to be ashamed of her record.

M. C. BRIGGS, 36th Ill. Inf. and 15th Ill. Cav.
Poplar Grove, Ill.

Letter From a Pontoon Boy.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Having read with interest many of your letters from veterans, sons of veterans and veterans' daughters, I thought perhaps you would like to hear from an old army of the Potomac boy who was in the pontoon business all through the war, from the summer of '61 to the summer of '65 on the peninsula with McClellan, at Fredericksburg, with Burnside, to Chancellorsville with Hooker, then on the great move to Gettysburg. We bridged the Potomac at Edward's ferry and on the return at Berlin, then over the Rappahannock again under Meade, followed in the spring of '64 by the movements under Grant over the Rapidan, and let me say here that I believe the month from May 5 to June 5, '64, was the bloody month of the war. This covers the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Bethesda to Coal Harbor, and had been an almost continual battle all the way from the Rapidan, fight and flank, flank and fight continually. Our company was on the leading flank, bridging the rivers to Coal Harbor; then with Sheridan on his raid. We participated in the siege of Petersburg, until February, '65, then to Winchester and down the valley with Sheridan to Staunton in three days, the distance being nearly a hundred miles, having bridged the Shenandoah at Mt. Jackson on the way; over the mountains via Waynesboro and Charlottesville to the James river at Newmarket. Custer captured the most of Early's command at Waynesboro, Early and his staff barely escaping by rail.

The James River canal was badly damaged as far down as Guchland. Moving north from Columbia to Louise, C. H., where the Virginia Central railroad was destroyed, with rolling stock and a large amount of the enemy's supplies. We now went southeast to White House; from thence across the James and joined the Army of the Potomac just in time to participate in the final movements which resulted in his surrender. We then returned to Winchester, and on May 3, 1865, with a small detachment of our company that had been left behind convalescent, assisted by some of Hancock's veteran reserves, I laid one of the last, if not the last, pontoon bridges of the war, where the Berryville pike crosses the Shenandoah river, near Stricker's Gap. Three regiments of Hancock's veterans, with their sky-blue uniforms, crossed over on their way to Washington, May 4, taking along the company of cavalry that had helped us in taking of the bridge. We remained in the vicinity of Winchester and Harper's Ferry until May 30 when we marched to Washington to bring the last pontoon train in. The grand review was over and in a few days we went home. During the four years of active service I was not sick to exceed a week all told, and never was away from my company, which was nearly always at the front during the active campaign of the army, except when I re-enlisted and went home on veteran furlough for 30 days, and no more was made during that time. I was not wounded nor broken down in health, and have no excuse to apply for a pension and don't expect any, until those that put in full time and served the government honestly and faithfully from beginning to end shall be duly rewarded. I was commissioned in March, 1864, but I did not ask for it and in accepting I did feel under obligations to any one, and when the promised bounty for re-enlisting was withheld because of accepting a commission, I did not think it was right then, and have never been able to think it was right since. Still I am glad that I was just old enough to take a hand in the great struggle (being 18 when I enlisted) and thankful that went through and got out as well as I did, and I will go again if occasion requires before I get too old.

T. J. OWEN, Co. I, 50th N. Y. engineers.
Big Rapids, Mich.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequalled.
MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

Belle Island.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Yes, dear comrades, I was at Belle Island from Jan. 1 to March 8, 1864, and well do I remember the suffering endured from cold hunger the first night after I entered the pen, when it froze the James river over solid, and many of the boys had to run all night to keep from freezing, and many had their feet frozen solid as they had no shoes on and were nearly starved to death. I know of two men who died of starvation before I was sent to Andersonville, that went on the island at the same time I did, besides many others who shared the same fate, as the rations issued once each day were not more than one fourth enough to properly sustain life. Mr. John McElroy tells the history of the prisons as correct and concise in his "Andersonville" as it can ever be told. I was an eye witness to about two-thirds of the narrative. The sanitary committee sent us rations, and we had to stand inside the guard and see the heartless rebels feasting on provisions sent through the lines for us. I would just say that tongue can never tell, or heart conceive the extent of the suffering endured by the prisoners on Belle Island and Andersonville, and then for Jeff Davis to try to excuse himself by saying he did not know of our suffering and they did the best they could, when we all know better.

I would like to hear from any of the old "Gray Eagle" brigade, the 25th or 33d Ohio, the 2d, 3d and 8th W. Va., and 14th Penn. cavalry. Come boys, bring in your rail or pine knot and make the old CAMP FIRE burn brightly while we rally round the flag, with the names of John A. Logan and Wm. M. Evarts on our banners to lead us on to victory in 1888.

JACOB G. MATLICK, Co. B, 2d W. Va.
Granger, Mo.

CHEAP CHEESE.

How They Make it and Why They Can Afford to Sell it Low.

An analysis of unusual interest to grocers, as well as to the makers of cheese, has just been made by Prof. Webber, of the Ohio State university, formerly of Illinois university. It was a chemical analysis of Chicago cheese, known as "Chicago flats," and the full milk cheese manufactured in the Western Reserve. The first column of figures is the genuine and the second the manufactured article:

Water	33.49	52.73
Ash	2.47	2.69
Fat	31.66	2.68
Albuminoids and non-nitrogenous matter not fat	30.45	41.90
Total	100.00	100.00

It will be seen that the Chicago cheese is more than half water, and that it contains but very little fat, but considerable albuminous matter. The fact that the cheese can be sold at two cents per pound shows that no milk enters into the manufacture. It is the opinion of Prof. Weber that the article is made from the by-products in the manufacture of glucose. The main trouble is that the Chicago cheese is shipped to such cheese manufacturing districts as Wellington and there stamped as genuine cheese. It is then sold to grocers at a greatly reduced rate, and retailed to customers as carefully manufactured milk cheese.

Dr. Whedon's Spiritualistic Ideas.

Spiritualism has a new hobby. That famous Methodist, the Rev. Dr. D. D. Whedon, had, shortly before his death, evolved a curious theory as to disembodied spirits. His idea was that the entire nervous system in a human being, not the contents of the cranium alone, constituted the mind. Therefore, the ramification of the nerves, forming in themselves a shape conforming exactly to that of the whole figure, made the soul of man just like his body so far as configuration was concerned. He believed that at death this contour and semblance of the dead body separated itself, and became the eternal form of the spirit, visible to its fellows, and, under some conditions, to terrestial folks. Dr. Whedon described how the soul gets out of the body. "Emerging upward," he says, "the spirit awakes into the pure ether—a blessed atmosphere. This paradisiac ether is an effluence from the divine essence, and the emancipated soul bathes, swims, lives in its own genial and native element. Paradise thus pervades our air above and around us, and at death the spirit enters thereinto as through a veil." He intimated that apparations are glimpses of the beings of this close by but usually invisible world. "Even the resurrected body of Christ," he says, "walked through the solid wall of the house, and first revealed itself to His disciples at the table." He called these beings angeloids, and argued that they leave behind them, in the discarded corpse, the baser attributes. The pertinency of Whedon's theory to modern Spiritualism lies in its harmony with the alleged phenomena of materialization. It has been seized upon by several of the professional mediums, and in some of the seances forms in semblance comporting with the conditions of his angeloids, have been shown to astonished disciples.

Christianity Not Declining.

Dr. Parkhurst, in the current issue of the *North American Review*, furnishes some statistics which show conclusively that Christianity in this country instead declining, as has been assumed, is advancing. The number of Protestant Evangelical churches has increased, he says, during the years from 1800 to 1880 from 3,030 to 97,090. In the same period the number of communicants in these same churches grew from 364,000 to 10,065,000. In 1800 there was 1 communicant in these churches to ever 14½ inhabitants in the land; in 1850 there was 1 to every 6¾; in 1870, 1 to every 5¾; in 1880, 1 to every 5. And while during the same period the increase of population has been at the rate of 116 per cent., that of the Protestant Evangelical churches has been 185 per cent. These figures show that not many years hence the country will be indeed a Christian nation, and we may add that a like rate of progress is being made by evangelical Christian denominations in the other countries of the globe, showing that the words of prophecy are likely to be fulfilled within a comparatively brief period.

Don't Roll Magazines.

One of our exchanges takes the trouble to tell its readers how to roll magazines, pamphlets, etc., for transmission by mail or otherwise. This is one of the cases where *Punch's* excellent advice "Don't" comes in. They should always be sent flat. To roll them is to mar them at once and forever. When a periodical dealer offers to roll up a parcel for a customer he should be told politely, but unmistakably, that he doesn't wholly understand his business. Manuscripts, it may be added, should never be rolled under any circumstances. If necessary to reduce the proportions of a package they may be folded once or twice as required, but the less the better.—*Washington Star.*

"Yes; I shall break the engagement," she said, folding her arms and looking defiant; "it is really too much trouble to converse with him; he's as deep as a post, and talks like he had a mouthful of mush. Besides, the way he hawks and spits is disgusting." "Don't break the engagement for that; tell him to take Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It will cure him completely." "Well, I'll tell him. I do hate to break it off, for in all other respects he's quite too charming." Of course, it cured his catarrh.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

N. J. B., Union, O.: Your questions have all been answered in the news columns of the BLADE, and so recently that it is not worth while to republish the matter.

Max., Culterville, Ill.:

Please state in the question department who Gail Hamilton is, and much oblige.

A relative of James G. Blaine, a native of Maine, and a very forcible writer. Her real name is Miss Abigail E. Dodge.

John, Coon Prairie, Neb.:

What were the charges against Warren Hastings that led to his impeachment?

He was governor general of India, and was accused of many acts of tyranny, extortion and cruelty. It was one of the most remarkable trials on record in the House of Peers. Though it was generally believed that Hastings committed most of the allegations laid to his charge, he was finally acquitted. The East India company paid the entire expense of the trial, and settled on their late governor the sum of £5,000 a year for life.

Reader, Texas:

1. How can a new writer secure the attention of the reading public? 2. What class of papers and magazines will be most likely to encourage a new writer? 3. When a paper or magazine accepts an article sent them, is it customary to remunerate the writer?

1. By writing something out of the usual order. 2. Literary papers usually pay for stories. All first class magazines pay for contributions. 3. The writer should have an agreement with the publisher before sending the article. A publisher is under no obligation to pay for an article when no price is fixed. Writers who expect pay should set a price upon their work.

Reader, Craley, Pa.:

What was the origin of the use of the letter "d" to signify a penny or pence?

The Romans knew nothing of pence, and had no such word in their language. The Latin denarius meant at first "containing ten," and was applied to a Roman silver coin containing ten asses; but the coin was increased to 18 asses, and the name was still retained. The title was then given to a gold coin of the value of 25 silver denarii; and in later times to an inferior Roman copper coin. Its first use in English was about A. D. 635, when the penny, then of silver weighing 24 Troy grains, the twelfth part of a shilling, but worth about eight cents of our money, "was designated by the letter "d" the initial of the Latin denarius, and the mark has clung to it ever since. The first copper penny was coined about 1797, and still retained the sign.

D. C. R., Oakville, Or.:

Please explain Henry Ward Beecher's religious belief. I have been reading extracts from some of his sermons, but cannot understand from them just what his position is.

Mr. Beecher, in a recent letter to a friend, thus explains his belief: "The foundation doctrines, as I hold them, are a personal God, Creator and ruler over all things; the human family universally sinful; the need and possibility of facts and conversion; the divine agency in such a work; Jesus Christ, the manifestation of God in human conditions; His office is redemption supreme. I do not believe in the Calvanistic form of stating the atonement. I do not believe in the fall of the human race in Adam, and, of course, I do not hold that Christ's work was to satisfy the law broken by Adam for all his posterity. The race was not lost, but has been ascending steadily from creation. I am in hearty accord with revivals and a revival preaching, with the educating forces of the church, and in sympathy with all ministers who in their several ways seek to build up men into the image of Jesus Christ—by whose faithfulness, generosity and love I hope to be saved and brought home to heaven."

Susan, Blair, Wis.:

Please give directions for etching shells.

The parts not to be acted upon must be protected by a so-called etching ground, which consists of a thin layer of varnish blackened in a flame so as to see plainly the figures afterward drawn on it. Be careful, when doing this, to make a clear drawing or writing in which the shell is exposed at the bottom of every line, as any remaining varnish would protect those parts, and the writing would be brought out. The acid, either strong acetic, diluted nitric, or muriatic, is then applied, and when its action is sufficient it is washed off with water, the varnish is rubbed off with turpentine or alcohol, when the drawing or lettering will appear, and and look as if cut in with an engraver's tool. The design may also be drawn with varnish on the shell by means of a fine brush, then the acid will dissolve the surface around the lines drawn, and the writing will appear in relief, the letters being elevated in place of being sunk in as by the former process. The latter is the more common way in which these shells are treated. This method is applied to many other objects, all that is wanted being a liquid dissolving the material to be acted upon, and a varnish to protect some parts from its action.

Sub. Belmore, O.:

1. What is the area and population of the Chinese Empire? 2. What are the legal holidays of the United States? 3. Was it any credit to the government to lower the national flag over the interior department in honor of Jacob Thompson?

1. A census for fiscal purposes reported to have been taken in 1882 is stated by the United States minister to give a population of 250,000,000. The following tables give a statement of the area and population according to Behm and Wagner's "Bevolkerung der Erde," 1882:

	Area. Engl. sq. miles.	Population.
China proper	1,537,590	350,000,000
Dependencies—		
Mantchuria	362,310	12,000,000
Mongolia	1,288,000	2,000,000
Thibet	651,500	6,000,000
Jungaria	147,950	600,000
East Turkestan	431,800	580,000
Total	4,419,150	371,180,000

The territories of Corea and Annam are sometimes added to this total. Although China seems to exercise a slender suzerainty over the former country, and maintains her right to interfere with respect to foreign relations, still Corea is practically independent. The ordinary native name of the country is Tsyo Syeun, or Keirin. The monarchy is hereditary and of an absolute type, modelled on that of China, as is also the penal code; there is a hereditary aristocracy. There is no standing army, but all the men are liable to military service. The state religion resembles that of China; Buddhism and the Laotse doctrines prevail among the people, while Confucianism is common among the upper classes. The language seems intermediate between Mongolo-Tartar and Japanese, but the Chinese system of writing is used, and therefore written intercourse between the two peoples is practicable. The area is estimated at 82,000 square miles, and the population from 8,000,000 to 15,000,000; an official enumeration is stated on Japanese authority to give the population at 16,227,885 in 1881; while recent statistics give 2,356,287 families, and 10,518,937 inhabitants—5,312,523 males and 5,206,414 females. The capital (Seoul) has about 250,000 inhabitants. China proper is often designated by its inhabitants as "the eighteen provinces"—Shih-pa-sheng—from its administrative divisions. According to the most trustworthy estimates, partly based on official returns, the area and population of each of the eighteen provinces are as follows:

Provinces.	Area: English square miles.	Population.
Pichili	67,270	28,000,000
Shantung	53,760	29,000,000
Shansi	65,950	14,000,000
Honan	67,000	23,000,000
Kiangsu	40,130	37,800,000
Nganhwei	48,460	34,200,000
Kiangsi	68,570	23,000,000
Chekiang	35,660	8,100,000
Fukien with Formosa	53,480	14,800,000
Hupeh	70,450	27,400,000
Hunan	83,000	18,700,000
Shensi	81,190	10,300,000
Kansu	262,520	9,285,377
Szechuen	166,800	35,000,000
Kwangtung with Hainan	104,190	19,200,000
Kwangsi	78,250	7,300,000
Kweichow	64,550	5,300,000
Yunnan	122,450	5,600,000
Total	1,533,650	349,883,386

2. New Year's day is a legal holiday in all the states except Arkansas, Delaware, Georgia, Kentucky, Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, North and South Carolina. Washington's birthday is held as a legal holiday in every state except Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Missouri, North Carolina, Ohio, Oregon, Tennessee and Texas. The Fourth of July is a legal holiday in all the states and territories. Christmas is also as widely observed. Decoration day, May 30, is observed as a legal holiday in Colorado, Connecticut, Maine, Michigan, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island and Vermont. Good Friday is held to be a legal holiday in Florida, Louisiana, Minnesota and Pennsylvania. Thanksgiving day and public fast days, appointed by the President, are legal holidays in such states as may by proclamation of their governors set them apart for religious observance. Days for general elections, state or national, are legal holidays in California, Maine, Missouri, New Jersey, New York, Oregon, South Carolina and Wisconsin. Louisiana holds as legal holidays January 8, anniversary of the battle of New Orleans; February 12, anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln; March 4, Fireman's anniversary. Louisiana holds also Shrove Tuesday as a legal holiday, as do the cities of Mobile, Montgomery and Selma, in Alabama. Memorial day, April 26, is a legal holiday in Georgia. Texas keeps March 2, anniversary of the Independence of Texas, and April 20, anniversary of the battle of San Jacinto, as legal holidays. 3. No. Another correspondent having asked for a brief biography of Thompson, we give it here: Born in Caswell county, N. C., in 1810; removed to Chickasaw county, Miss., in 1835; representative in Congress in 1839-51; a zealous defender of Mississippi and the Democratic party when the cry of repudiation was ringing throughout the land; opposed the compromise measures of 1850, as not conceding enough to the South; secretary of the interior from March, 1857, to January 1, 1861, resigning on the ground that the attempt to reinforce Fort Sumter violated an understanding entered into with the cabinet; appointed by the Mississippi legislature a commissioner to urge upon North Carolina the adoption of an ordinance of secession; governor of Mississippi 1862-64; during the rebellion he was aide to Gen. Beauregard for the department of Mississippi.

Sub., McDonaldsville, O.:

1. Has the pre-emption law been repealed? 2. Can a soldier's homestead claim be transferred?

3.
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Faneuil hall for a beer garden.
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tivate brotherly friendship with
everything honorable—all true
will.
There were New England
years ago, who loudly asserted
territories should be given up
to be just to our brethren of the
that the government shoul
without a struggle, merely to
with them, and now the same st
honor say we should honor Jeff
same as the great and patriotic
Jackson, when President, said
disunionists are traitors." W
include Jeff Davis? This edito
he clung to the South at the ope
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Was it natural and inevitable fo
than Gen. Thomas, the brave Far
Sam Houston, and a hundred
others? According to Pres. J
was a traitor, and they were not
the difference. It is a false ide
clung to the South at the openi
bellion. He clung to the r
through, and clings to it still.
In his book he censures Gen. J
for surrendering to Sherman.
prolonging the horrible war. F
rible years he forced the men a
the south into his fight (and ma
Union men) for secession and s
then wished to keep it up, after
half his army had deserted his
flag. And now he tells us he
every day, of the grand strugg
for "constitutional liberty." I
idiot in New England who do
he was fighting for slavery—to k
market for men, women and chi
Washington says in his farew
"that the most dangerous enemy
ica is he who attempts to stir u
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his slanderous pen), but he slan
tire Northern people.
Lincoln, the martyred Preside
dered as a savage, a truant, a
usurper, on whose skirts, he s
blood of more than a millio
beings." How is that for an hon
about the great President, who
malice towards none and char
And he says the entire North
were unprincipled.
Then he slandered, with the
famous falsehoods, every officer
in the Union army. He
without any cause, the
the most cruel, inhuman and bar
upon the innocent south, the
saw. That the Union army had
for law, justice, nor humanity.
peditions were often sent out to s
ern cities, burn the dwellings, k
armed inhabitants, and commi
upon women and children too
name." Honest, indeed!
And, to stir up sectional h
horrible falsehoods are repeated
again through his 1,500 pages; a
cap the climax of hate and fictio
has thus vilified every man and
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Backman, who repeats the sa
falsehoods. That, that arm
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and on women and children, in
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the savage brutes were cowards!
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is an *honest patriot* and should re
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Why, Gen. Joe Johnson, in
number, of the *Century* magaz
out when this *honest* patriot has
three score falsehoods about h
He seems incapable of telling a tr
all this to stir up sectional hate.
not a "true Southern man," n
Southern woman" that he has not
hate the very name of Yankee a
soldier.
How could they help it? He
and repeats it, that humanity wi
shudder at the barbarous, inhun
than sovereign cruelties, and outr
mitted by the Russian army, and
officers never listened to appeals
helpless women and children for p
but always joined in the outrages.
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two millions all know, but that I
a string of the most infamous f
and slanders is known to every o
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vis is an *honest* patriot whom a
honor. As he had helped lead t
into the most foolish and wicked
world ever saw—his only chance
his credit for wise statesmanship
stir up a hatred so bitter against t
and the Union army, to prove the
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fense.
And when once in the war, the
unprincipled savages of the North
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as soldiers, finaly won by making
non-combatants, on old men and
children, and never quits telling of
rible treatment of the women of t
Thus to shield his own wicked
folly, he is stirring up sectional b
will last while his book is read by
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MR. GOSHEN AND THA PRESSION.

The Excessive Rate of Inte Cause of Business Paral

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The BLADE of Wednesday nig ... recent speech of Mr. Go

1. Please give the story of Hercules and the Augean stables. 2. Who was Pindarus?

1. Eurystheus imposed upon Hercules the task of cleansing in one day the stalls of Augeas, king of Elis. Augeas had a herd of 3,000 oxen, whose stalls had not been cleansed for 30 years. Hercules, without mentioning the command of Eurystheus, went to Augeas, and offered to cleanse his stalls in one day if he would give him the tenth part of his cattle. Augeas agreed to the terms; and Hercules, after taking Phyleus, the son of Augeas, as his witness, turned the rivers Alpheus and Peneus through the stalls, which were thus cleaned in a single day. But Augeas, who learned that Hercules had undertaken the work by the command of Eurystheus, refused to give him the reward. His son Phyleus then bore witness against his father, who exiled him from Elis. At a later time Hercules invaded Elis, and killed Augeas and his sons. After this he is said to have founded the Olympic games. 2. He was born at Cynoscephalae, a village in the territory of Thebes, about B. C. 522. He commenced his career as a poet at an early age, and was soon employed by different states and princes in all parts of the Hellenic world to compose for them choral songs for special occasions. He received money and presents for his works; but he never degenerated into a common mercenary poet, and he continued to preserve to his latest days the respect of all parts of Greece. The praises which he bestowed upon Alexander, king of Macedonia, are said to have been the chief reason which led Alexander the Great to spare the house of the poet when he destroyed the rest of Thebes. He died in his 80th year, B. C. 442.

Clara, Blair, Cal.:

How did George Peabody acquire so much wealth? Give a sketch of his life.

He was born in South Danvers, now Peabody, Mass., February 18, 1795, of poor parents. He received very little education, and when 11 years old became a clerk in a grocery store, and then he removed to Georgetown, D. C., where he held a similar position in the employ of an uncle, after which he became a partner with Elisha Riggs in the dry goods trade in New York and Baltimore. In 1829 he rose to be the head of the firm, and nine years after removed to London, where he went into the banking business in 1843, his house becoming the headquarters of Americans in that great city. His benefactions were numerous, and princely in amount, and included $200,000 to his native town to found an institute, lyceum and library; aided in fitting out Dr. Kane's arctic expedition, in 1852; gave $300,000 for the establishment at Baltimore of an institute of science, literature, and the fine arts, which he increased to $1,000,000; $2,500,000, in 1862, as a fund for building houses for the poor in London; $150,000 to establish at Harvard College a museum and professorship of American archaeology and ethnology; an equal sum for the endowment of a department of physical science at Yale; he created a "Southern educational fund" of $2,100,000, besides donating $200,000 to various objects of public utility; he also created the Peabody Museum at Salem, Mass., with a fund of $150,000; contributed $60,000 to Washington College, Virginia; $50,000 for a Peabody Institute at North Danvers; $30,000 to Phillips Academy, Andover; $25,000 to Kenyon College, Ohio, and $20,000 to the Maryland Historical society, as well as endowing an art school at Rome. He left, besides, a fortune of $5,000,000 to his relatives. Queen Victoria offered him a baronetcy in recognition of his benefactions, but he declined it, and then that sovereign presented him with her portrait. The corporation of London conferred upon him the freedom of the city, and the citizens erected a statue, by W. W. Story, which was unveiled in the Royal Exchange by the Prince of Wales, July 23, 1869, while Mr. Peabody was on his last visit to America. He died at London, Nov. 4, of the same year. His remains were conveyed to the United States in the British ship-of-war Monarch.

G. S., Ada, Wis.:

Please tell me in what years Ferdinand de Lesseps, Charles Dickens and Millard Fillmore were born.

De Lesseps, 1805; Dickens, 1812; Fillmore, 1800.

E. E. H., Tacoma, W. T.:

1. Tell me how to dry and press sea mosses successfully, as I have seen it in a scrap-book. 2. What element is in oak timber that so hastily eats away iron when resting upon the oak and exposed to salt water?

1. Have not been able to find any directions. 2. Acid.

R. S., Hopedale, O.:

Why is it necessary to vote "no" on a constitutional amendment in Ohio, when an amendment cannot be adopted unless favored by a majority of all the votes cast?

There is no particular use, except to give emphasis to the vote. Amendments are sometimes submitted in which a large number of voters take no particular interest; but a "no" shows that the voter is strongly opposed to their adoption.

Sub., Marshfield, Or.:

A man claimed a homestead seven years since, filed on the same, lived on and cultivated the same for four or five years and died; no wife, no children. No one occupies it. How can I get a homestead filing on the land?

His heirs (the man certainly had some relations) can secure the land by making affidavit to the facts, either at the Oregon office or to the general land office in Washington. This is our understanding of the law.

T., Antonito, Col.:

Were there ever any 6¼ and 12½ cent pieces of American coinage?

No. These coins were authorized by the colony of Massachusetts, in 1652. In 1662 a twopenny piece was added to the series. These coins are now known as the "pine tree shilling," etc. The Massachusetts mint existed about 34 years, but all the coins issued bear only the dates 1652 and 1662, the same dies having probably done service throughout the period.

S. H. B., Ft. Collins, Cal.:

Please give full information regarding the soldiers' home management and how to secure admittance by a soldier. Isaac Catlin served in the 19th New York volunteers, and would like to go back from here to that state. He is totally disabled, childish, and 63 years old.

These questions have been answered several times. The best way is to apply to the nearest G. A. R. post, and the officers will tell you what steps to take, and render you all the assistance necessary.

C. M. B., Berea, Ky.:

1. Please give some simple and efficient remedy for falling of the hair. 2. Is there not a college in Southern Indiana? If so, what is the name of it?

1. We do not like to give such recipes, for the reason that persons of a nervous temperament, with a highly irritable skin, might be injured by their use, while others could use them with impunity. The best plan is to consult some physician. 2. The colleges of Indiana, so far as we know, are located at Bloomington, Crawfordsville, Fort Wayne, Greencastle, Hanover, Hartsville, Indianapolis, Kokomo, Merom, Moores's Hill, Notre Dame, and Richmond. There may be others.

Sub., Cumming, Ga.:

Tell me how to rid a house of large black ants.

Corrosive sublimate thoroughly mixed with sugar and placed within their reach is a very effective poison. Care must be taken that no other animal has access to it. Where they infest a house in great numbers ants may usually be driven away with the following dose: Take half a pound of flour of brimstone with four ounces of potash and set them in an iron or earthen pan over the fire until they are dissolved and thoroughly united. Then take a little of this daily, beat it to powder and mix it with water. With this sprinkle the places frequented by the ants. If persevered in it will certainly drive them away.

J. C. W., Adams, N. Y.:

Please give the *modus operandi* of irrigation in Colorado.

It is usually undertaken by stock companies, or by the co-operation of a number of agriculturalists or the people of a farming colony, and ditches many miles in length are in some cases cut. The irrigation of thousands of acres are thus effected by means of one liberal outlay, and a small subsequent annual expense. Thus treated, the lands yield generously of all the ordinary cereal grains and the root crops of the northern culture. The perfection of irrigation is when it is combined with thorough underdraining. The general plan, however, is to lead the water in canals from the rivers or the mountains, and allow it to flow over the fields, either through small channels made in the soil, or over the even surface.

J. W. B., Willard, Mo.:

1. What publications, besides the report of the department of agriculture and that of the signal service are issued free to the public by the government? 2. How is the United States signal service, recruited? 3. Is there a polytechnic school in Philadelphia, or any other place in which students may pay their way by work in the coast survey during the summer?

1. Very few, if any; but by application to members of Congress, copies of most publications can be obtained; or they can be obained at a slight advance over cost by applying to the public printer in time. 2. By enlistments. The officers and men of the signal service are instructed for the different branches at the signal school of instruction at Fort Whipple, Va., and at the central office in Washington. The force is also drilled with arms, and in the usual duties of soldiers. 3. Think not.

Correspondents are constantly writing to find out what day of the week a certain date was. Here is a rule by which they can do their own figuring: Add to the number of the year (rejecting the century) its fourth part, rejecting fractions. To this add the day of the month, the ratio of the century—0 for 1800 and 2 for 1700—and the ratio of the month as follows: January, 3, but in leap year 2; February, 6, but in leap year 5; March, 6; April, 2; May, 4; June, 0; July, 2; August, 5, September, 1; October, 3; November, 6; December, 1. Divide the product thus obtained by 7, the number of days in a week, and the remainder is the day of the week—1 for Sunday, 2 for Monday, 3 for Tuesday, etc. If there is no remainder, the day is Saturday. Example—On what day of the week did July 19, 1881, fall? Take 81 (the number of the year, rejecting the century), add 20 (one-fourth, rejecting the fraction), and to this sum, 101, add 19 (the day of the month), and 2 (the ratio for July). Divide the total, 122, by 7 (the days in the week), and the quotient is 17 and remainder 3. The day sought is the third in th week, Tuesday.

Reader, Mason City, Ia.:

1. To what race do the inhabitants of Madagascar belong? 2. What was the "O grab me" act?

1. The Madagascans are derived from a variety of stocks. The two great divisions of the people are black and olive, the former occupying the western slope of the island and the latter the eastern. The olive race is distinguished by a light, exquisitely formed person, fair complexion and straight or curling hair; while the black race is of more robust form and has woolly hair. Besides these two great ethnological divisions, the population is distinguished into four political or geographical sections: the Hovas, the Sakalavas, the Betsileos and the Betsimasarakas. The Hovas have, within the present century, made themselves the dominant tribe. In person they are below the middle stature; their complexion is a light olive; their features are rather flat than prominent; their lips are occasionally thick and projecting, but often thin as in the Caucasian race; their hair is black, but soft, fine and straight or curling; their eyes are hazel and their figures erect and well proportioned. They are remarkably active, but have less bodily strength than the black tribes. The Sakalavas during the last century were the dominant nation and held the Hovas in subjection. Physically they are the finest race in Madagascar. They are tall and robust, and their limbs well formed, muscular and strong. Their features are regular, their eyes dark, and their hair black, shining and crisp or curly. Their complexion is blacker than that of any other people on the island. In war they are bold energetic and resolute; in peace they are indolent and much addicted to sorcery and other superstitious practices. They are friendly to Europeans, evince a strong desire for improvement, and are said to exhibit ample proofs of mental powers capable under proper culture of the highest attainments. They are more numerous than the Hovas, and cover the western coast. The Betsileos are low in stature, slender in figure, erect and nimble in their movements. Their color is dark, though some are of light copper complexion. Their lips are thick, their eyes hazel and their hair long, black and curling. They are a modest and unassuming people, inferior to the Hovas in energy and enterprise, but peaceful and laborious cultivators of the soil. The Betsimasarakas are taller than the Betsileos, and, next to the Hovas, are the fairest people in the island. Their hair, though not always black, is generally frizzly. They are peculiarly distinguished for cleanliness in their houses and apparel, but are reputed to be of lower morals than any other portion of the people. On the east coast a small part of the population is descended from the Arabs, who for centuries have traded to Madagascar. 2. The embargo act, embargo being spelled backwards. This question has been answered a number of times.

S. C., Altamont, Fla.:

Please publish a short history of Jack Cade, the leader of the rebellion in 1450.

Little is known of his personal history, further than that he was an Irishman and and an illegitimate relation of the Duke of York, and hence called himself Mortimer. With 15,000 or 20,000 armed men of Kent, Cade marched on London and encamped at Blackheath, whence he kept up a correspondence with the citizens, many of whom were favorable to his enterprise. The court sent to inquire why the good men of Kent had left their homes. Cade, in a paper entitled "The Complaint of the Commons of Kent," replied that the people were robbed of their goods for the king's use, that mean and corrupt persons who plundered and oppressed the commons, filled the high offices at court; that it was "noised that the king's lands in France had been aliened;" the government had banished peace and prosperity from the land; and that the men of Kent were especially ill-treated and overtaxed, and that the free election of knights in their shire had been hindered. In another paper, called "The Requests by the Captain of the Great Assembly in Kent," Cade demanded that the king should resume the grants of the crown, which, he complained, the creatures about the royal person fattened on, the king being thus compelled to live on taxation; that the false progeny of the Duke of Suffolk should be dismissed; and that the Duke of York and others should be restored to favor, and a number of persons punished. The court sent its answer in the form of an army, before which Cade retreated to Sevenoaks, where he awaited the attack of a detachment, which he defeated. The royal army now objected to fight against their countrymen; the court made some concessions, and Cade entered London on July 3. For two days he maintained the strictest order; but he forced the mayor and judges to pass judgment upon Lord Say, one of the king's hated favorites, whose head Cade's men immediately cut off in Cheapside. On the third day some houses were plundered, the leader himself, it is said, setting the example. Cade, who at night lodged his army in the borough, got news that the citizens intended to prevent his entrance into the city on the morrow, and in the night he made an attack on the bridge, but was defeated. A promise of pardon now sowed dissensions among his followers, who dispersed, and a price was set upon Cade's head. He attempted to reach the Sussex coast, but was followed by an esquire named Alexander Iden, who fought and killed him, July 11. His head was stuck upon London bridge, as a terror to traitors.

THE NEW YORK TRAGEDY.

Particulars of the Courtship, Marriage and Assassination of Miss O'Thayne.

A New York special says: When Victoria Morosini was planning her elopement with her father's coachman, in September last, one of her intimate school friends, who was graduated with her from the Mount St. Vincent academy, was contriving a little romance of her own. She was Margaret Adele O'Thayne, the only daughter by the first wife of Patrick O'Thayne, of this city, a rich owner of steam laundries. Her mother died when she was 7 years old. She grew up a handsome and accomplished young woman. But the laundryman interdicted courting, and Della had no beaus at all. But she got one that her father knew nothing about. She met this man at a boarding house kept by a lady whose daughter was an old school friend of hers. He was introduced to her as Augustus W. Erwin. She seems to have fallen in love with him almost at sight, although he was not much of a sight. He was a middle-aged man, and had a large, aquiline nose, a low, retreating forehead, black eyes, and a voluminous black mustache. He spoke several languages and dressed fashionably. Mr. Erwin said he was a jeweler. He was not slow in finding out the impression he had made. He supposed it would be useless to ask Mr. O'Thayne for his daughter, and he asked the daughter alone, and they were clandestinely married last election day. The bride went home, and Mr. O'Thayne was for two weeks none the wiser. At the end of that time the bride broke the news to her father and stepmother, and created a domestic storm. Then she went away with her husband to wait till the "clouds rolled by." They took rooms in the Allman house. After a little reflection, Mr. O'Thayne, unlike Mr. Morosini, forgave his daughter, first getting another good look at the marriage certificate. His chief objection to Mr. Erwin was that Mr. Erwin was a Hebrew, while the O'Thaynes are Catholics. Afterward he and his wife had other objections to urge against Mr. Erwin. They never saw him at work, and they wondered how he earned enough to pay for the support of himself and wife. He told them that he was an "agent." Afterward his wife told them that Augustus was a "speculator," and they found that betting on horse races was his chief industry. He struck a bad vein of luck several months ago, and, as his step-mother-in-law says, was unable to provide for his wife. They began having little quarrels about money matters. Mrs. Erwin resolved several weeks ago to leave her husband because of his failure to support her. She went home. Her father, whose health is poor, told her that he would take her to Europe. Saturday he purchased three tickets—one for himself, one for her, and one for her half-sister Blanche. She said she would go with him. Then he sat down and made out a will, in which he left her $85,000. She went back to her husband, and told him of her intention. He detained her by representing to her that the steamship Servia, in which she was to sail at 3:30 p. m., would not leave until 4:30 p. m. She missed the steamer, and her father and sister sailed without her. The young wife reproached her middle-aged husband for his deception and left him, saying she would not see him again except to bid him good-by. She went to the Allman house this afternoon at 2 o'clock for this purpose. She was accompanied by her 18-year-old half-brother Edward. She met Erwin in his back parlor. The door of his little bedroom just off the parlor was opened. He invited his wife to step into the bedroom, motioning her half-brother back, and saying: "I want to see my wife alone, Eddie." He shut the door and sat down on a chair near a bureau and she sat facing him, a few feet away. He suddenly opened the drawer, and without speaking a word picked up a bull-dog revolver of the largest size and pointed it at her. She screamed, ran to the door, opened it, and was just entering the back parlor when he fired. The bullet struck her back, under the left shoulder. She continued running, and Eddie followed her. A second bullet whizzed so close to her cheek as to abrase the skin. From the back parlor young Mrs. Erwin ran into the hallway and escaped. The would-be murderer then shot and killed himself. Mrs. Erwin will probably recover.

THE CENSUS OF DAKOTA.

The Northern Part of the Territory Claiming a Population of 150,000.

The Fargo *Argus* publishes the following statement of facts from the census: The returns for North Dakota indicate that in this portion of the territory the population will exceed 150,000, while in 1880 the entire territory contained but 135,177, and North Dakota had 36,465, showing an increase of 459 per cent. in five years. Fifteen years ago the entire population of Dakota was only 1,213. The following are the returns by counties:

County	Pop.	County.	Pop.
Pembina	11,530	Ramsey	3,900
Walsh	12,780	Towner	366
*Grand Forks	18,572	Rolette	2,235
Cass	19,917	Benson	1,157
Richland	9,056	Bottineau	818
*Sargent	2,562	Renville	31
*Ransom	4,625	Griggs	2,083
*Barnes	6,283	Stutsman	5,632
Steele	3,686	La Moure	2,071
Foster	992	McIntosh	282
Eddy	825	Kidder	584
Wells	285	Emmons	866
*Nelson	3,200	Burleigh	5,311
*Cavileer	3,271	Morton	5,399

*Estimated.

McKenzie, Allred, Buford, Flannery, Montraille, Dun, Williams and Wallace, estimated from reports, 3,500; Stark, 1,505; Billings, Bowman and Pettinger, estimated at 1,600; Oliver and Mercer, estimated at 800; Dickey, estimated from reports, 3,400; McLean, 959; De Smet, Sheridan and McHenry, 1,200; Villard, 200; Logan, 335; Stanton, 329; Ward and Stevens, J. Johnson estimated at 600; territory not in any county, in the vicinity of Cavileer county, 300. Total from schedules already completed, 123,836; the rest of North Dakota, estimated, 28,860; total for North Dakota, 152,696.

This summary is liable to vary two or three thousand either way. The six counties in the Red River valley show over one-half the total population, the amount being 80,962. These counties embrace about 7,725 square miles, or one-eighth of North Dakota, while the other 50 counties have a population of about 71,624.

The following is the population of some of the cities reported:

Fargo	7,394	Lisbon	1,700
Grand Forks	6,555	Wahpeton	1,540
Bismarck	3,167	Ellendale	573
Jamestown	2,382	La Moure	358

Thus far about 1,123 old soldiers have reported, and about 50 who were in the Confederate army. One feature is the small number of deaths. Everywhere the per cent is very small, but the following counties report no deaths: Foster, Eddy, Wells, Sumner, McIntosh, Stark, Villard and Kidder. In many entries not even a case of sickness is reported. The number of arms reported thus far is 21,656, and when all the schedules are in they will probably show about 30,656 in North Dakota, against 17,435 in the entire territory five years ago. The census returns will probably be all in this week. The work of compiling and copying will be commenced the middle of the week, and the duplicate will be probably ready to file at Washington before September 1, the date prescribed by law.

A Rich Tyrant Commits Suicide.

Frederick Burmeister, a well known and wealthy German restaurant proprietor of Baltimore, whose wife committed suicide under peculiar circumstances, took his own life Thursday. The deceased was 45 years of age. He was of tyrannous disposition and frequently abused his family when under the influence of liquor. About the 1st of last October Burmeister went on a protracted spree and spent over $1,000. He then went home and assaulted his wife. Shortly afterwards she was found by one of their neighbors lying on the floor with the main artery of her left wrist severed and in an insensible condition. When his wife regained consciousness she said her husband had inflicted the injuries. Burmeister threatened his wife after she recovered that if she prosecuted him for cutting he would kill her. Through fear of her husband the poor woman hanged herself the day before the trial. Burmeister then transferred his brutal treatment to his children, and a month later his eldest daughter, Lizzie, aged 21 years, suicided by hanging. Burmeister leaves an estate valued at $1,000,000. He had four children living.

The Demon of Drink.

Anna Doyle was arrested for drunkenness, and her husband appeared in court at Chicago against her. He complained that the wife spent all his earnings for drink and she was teaching their 3-year-old boy to drink. When the wife had heard the complaint through, she spoke up in a clear voice that told of keen suffering and said: "Out of $9 a week, my husband's present wages, I have saved money, and that clean black suit he now wears I bought with money I kept from him that he might not drink up the living of ourselves and child. I was never drunk in my life, and he knows I went without shoes to get him those clothes. He turned me out of my home at No. 136 East Kinzie street Christmas day and told me to freeze. I drank some lately to forget my disgrace which I felt at being abused by Mr. Doyle when he was drunk, for he beat me." The woman signed the pledge and was let go.

BATTLING FOR A BRIDE.

Rivals in Love Meet in the Prize Ring—Eight Rounds and a Knock-Out.

A desperate prize-fight occurred at Green Island, a few miles above Evansville, on the Kentucky side of the Ohio river. Charles Harding and James Townsend last Wednesday signed articles of agreement to fight to a finish for the heart and hand of Miss Sadie Corning, a young Kentucky lady to whom both had been paying attention.

A party of 25 persons to whom the arrangements had been made known, proceeded up the river in boats from Evansville, and landed at Green Island about daybreak. The site selected was densely wooded, and proved in every way an admirable place for the slugging match. A twelve-foot ring was pitched, all preliminaries were arranged, and at 3:40 the men took positions in the ring.

In the first round both men came promptly up to the scratch, but sparred awkwardly and cautiously, each seeming to dread the first blow. Up to the fifth round, however, the fighting was desperate, and both men were badly punished. Once or twice they came together and clinched, falling to the ground and rolling over each other. Townsend's left eye was closed by a blow, and the countenance of Harding was badly disfigured. It seemed that they were both exhausted, but they came up feebly, each determined on winning the prize. When the fifth round began it was uncertain who would win, though Townsend was the favorite. Harding opened by a terrific drive on Townsend's face, following it up with an upper cut, catching him under the chin and sending him to the ropes. The sixth and seventh rounds were but repetitious of the hot and heavy work of the previous rounds. Harding seemed to get stronger as the fight proceeded, and, striking some wicked and terrible blows, Townsend's face began to look "smashed" and bore little resemblance to a human countenance.

When the eighth round was called he staggered up from his corner unsteadily and struck blindly and wildly. In the entire round he failed to reach Harding, who forced the fighting and got in a quick, hard blow on Townsend's neck, felling him like an ox, and ending the fight.

It was fully half an hour before the vanquished man could be taken from the ground Both men were badly punished and were anything but beauties to look upon. Harding and Townsend went to their farms with their friends after the fight, and were each given surgical attention.

Harding says that as soon as he can see out of his right eye he will claim his bonny bride so valiantly won, and thinks Townsend will consent to be his best man.

In Love With His Sister-in-Law—The Result.

A special from Eldera, Ia., says: Buckeye township, in this county, is all agog with excitement in consequence of a unique and horrible tragedy enacted last night at a farm house four miles from that place. Miss Grace Rand, a beautiful girl of 19, was a member of the family of Geo. Johnson, a farmer, whose wife was her sister. The ladies customarily occupied one bed in the second story of the house, while Johnson and a hired man slept together down stairs. Last night the family retired as usual, Mrs. Johnson with her sister, and the two men in a room on the first floor. Miss Rand fell asleep quickly, and just as Mrs. Johnson had nearly lost consciousness she was aroused by some one approaching the bed. It was her husband. He leaned over the bed, kissed her affectionately, bade her good night and left the room. Immediately after her husband had gone Mrs. Johnson's attention was attracted by the strange movements made by her sister. Putting her hands on the girl's face she was terror stricken to feel the blood gushing from her sister's throat. A moment later the girl, writhing in the agony of death, rolled from the bed to the floor. Mrs. Johnson struck a light and discovered the girl lying dead, her throat cut from ear to ear. The hired man came in answer to her screams and instantly started to alarm the neighbors. When the neighbors arrived Johnson also was found dying near the door with a broad gash in his throat and a bloody razor beside him. As the coroner's investigations have only just begun, no theory has been brought to light in opposition to the one generally held, viz., that Johnson, who had violently opposed her approaching marriage to a young man of the neighborhood, loved his sister-in-law, and in a fit of insane jealousy murdered her and took his own life.

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A Jeweler Who Has Knocked all Others Out on Cheap Prices.

A special from Ishpeming, Mich., says: Three days ago a traveling merchant, named W. A. Hutchinson, opened a salesroom here in the main part of the city, and announced that he was selling jewelry and silverware at one-third prices. The city jewelers objected and succeeded in preventing his obtaining a license. He evaded that by putting up $50 required of every merchant settling permanently in the city. His wares were tested and found genuine, and he and his three assistants were kept busy wrapping up goods and making change for the money which flowed in. On Friday he took in nearly $2,500, and Saturday did fully as well. His store is opposite one jeweler's, and only three doors from another's, while a third is in the next block. The other jewelers could stand it no longer, and yesterday one of them commenced selling his stock at auction, while the others were trying to persuade the mayor to close Hutchinson's shop. The town is all torn up over the matter, but the citizens, from the mayor down, are buying of the new man. It has occasioned much excitement, and the established jewelers are very wroth.

High License in St. Louis.

It is estimated that 250 wine and beer saloons have been closed and their proprietors gone out of the business in St. Louis since July 1, under the high license law, and that some 400 and about one quarter of all the saloons in the city will be shut up during the month. The liquor saloons have not been affected yet, and probably will not be. It is only the small places remote from business centers that have so far succumbed.

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☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Cancer of the Tongue.

A Case Resembling that of Gen. Grant.

Some ten years ago I had a scrofulous sore on my right hand which gave me great trouble, and under the old time treatment healed up, but it had only been driven into the system by the use of potash and mercury, and in March, 1882, it broke out in my throat, and concentrated in what some of the doctors called cancer, eating through my cheek, destroying the roof of my mouth and upper lip, then attacked my tongue, palate and lower lip, destroying the palate and under lip entirely and half my tongue, eating out to the top of my left cheek bone and up to the left eye. I could not eat any solid food, but subsisted on liquids, and my tongue was so far gone I could not talk. Such was my wretched, helpless condition the first of last October (1884) when my friends commenced giving me Swift's Specific. In less than a month the eating places stopped and healing commenced, and the fearful aperture in my cheek has been closed and firmly knitted together. A process of a new under lip is progressing finely, and the tongue which was almost destroyed is being recovered, and it seems that nature is supplying a new tongue. I can talk so that my friends can readily understand me, and can also eat solid food again. If any doubt these facts, I would refer them to Hon. John H. Traylor, State Senator of this district, and to Dr. T. S. Bradfield, of Lagrange, Ga.

MRS. MARY L. COMER.

Lagrange, Ga., May 14, 1885.

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purifier, it is very much superior to any other preparation of Sarsaparilla. All persons of scrofulous or consumptive tendencies, and especially delicate children, are sure to be greatly benefited by its use." J. W. Starr, Laconia, Iowa, writes: "For years I was troubled with Scrofulous complaints. I tried several different preparations, which did me little, if any, good. Two bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla effected a complete cure. It is my opinion that this medicine is the best blood

Purifier

of the day." C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H., writes: "For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and unable to obtain relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I have taken several bottles, am greatly benefited, and believe it to be the best of blood purifiers." R. Harris, Creel City, Ramsey Co., Dakota, writes: "I have been an intense sufferer, with Dyspepsia, for the past three years. Six months ago I began to use

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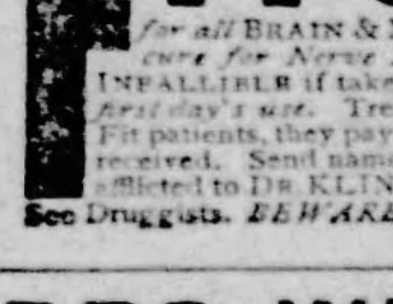

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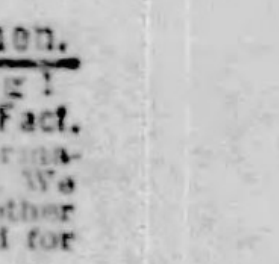

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JULY 23.

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* * *

THE questions of civil service reform, the tariff, and the free exercise of the right of suffrage, irrespective of color or race, in all the states, will be the ones which will decide the political contest this fall.

* * *

NO WONDER the Bourbons rave, and the hungry and thirsty are disgruntled toward CLEVELAND. In the four months of his administration, ending July 4, the changes in the Federal officials of every grade numbered 5,108—less than five per cent. of the grand total.

* * *

HARRY, eldest son of Pres. GARFIELD, takes a professorship in St. Paul School, at Concord, N. H., where he prepared for Williams college, and his brother, who was the youngest member of the recent graduating class at Williams, will study law in New York.

* * *

THERE has been nothing heard about changing the system of book-keeping in Navy department to the English method, since the late deficiency of over $2,000,000 in the British Admiralty bureau. As there has been no rascality discovered, the present administration should let well enough alone.

* * *

THE success of non-partisan prohibition in Georgia is thus noted by the Atlanta *Constitution:*

> It is a settled fact that Georgia is no longer a whisky-drinking state. In many localities total prohibition prevails and in others the high license system greatly reduces the liquor evil. All over the state whisky is under the ban, and its consumption is the exception rather than the rule.

* * *

THE *Financial Chronicle's* list of 46 railroads shows gross earnings in June of $14,829,000, a loss of $793,021, as compared with June, 1884. In the first half of 1885 the gross earnings amounted to $88,481,802, a loss of $5,203,407, as compared with the corresponding period of 1884.

* * *

THE whisky men are in a dilemma. The bonded period is not to be extended, and they have received intimations that they will be required to pay the back taxes which have accrued for the seven months which ended July 1. The gross sum is about $5,000,000. The suspension under the MCCULLOCH administration has proved of doubtful advantage to them. They are in no better condition to obtain money now than they were then. The administration has had no intention of continuing the period.

* * *

AN effort is making to oust Postmaster JAMES LOGAN, of Murphysboro, Ill., whose term does not expire till January 12, 1886. But he is a younger brother of JOHN A. LOGAN, and the charge is solemnly brought against him that he is an "offensive partisan," because he not only displayed portraits of the Republican national candidates last fall in the postoffice window, but has had the temerity to allow them to remain until the present time. The real point is that he is a brother of Sen. LOGAN. He must go.

* * *

FLOOD ROCK, an extension of several acres below the tide level of Hell Gate, New York harbor, has been undermined, and its galleries will shortly be charged with 225,000 pounds of "rackarock," the new explosive, and 75,000 pounds of dynamite. The mined galleries will then be flooded, and when the explosion takes place the pillars will be demolished, the roof of the galleries shattered, and the entire rock will sink to the bottom of the river a huge mass of debris, which will afterward be removed piecemeal by dredges.

* * *

A RING is stated to exist in Minnesota which has a practical monopoly of the pine lands of the state, to the detriment of the interests of settlers in that section.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE general situation of trade has experienced no particular change during the past week. The midsummer dulness yet prevails everywhere, though there seems to be a hopeful feeling everywhere that there will be a good fall trade in general merchandise. The amount of money idle in the Eastern banks still increases, in spite of the recent slight investment boom in stocks.

CROP reports generally continue encouraging. The threshing machines are reducing slightly the winter estimates, and the grain is reported singularly small in some states. The Southern crop estimate is generally the best in the country.

THERE have been 225 business failures in the United States and Canada during the past seven days, being 40 more than last week.

THAT Gen. GRANT is losing his hold on life is apparent from his mental depression, and his feeling that he does not care to live longer. He believes it to be a hopeless struggle against death. His physical weakness is very great, which shows that the springs of life are sapped. A day or two ago, in one of his pencil talks (his voice being gone, he is compelled to use pencil and paper), he wrote to one of his physicians:

> I have admonitions that the doctors know not of, and I think it doubtful that I shall last much longer than the end of this month. If I thought I should remain until the winter set in I do not think it worth while for me to bear the discomfort of waiting.

THE Nebraska agent of the Agricultural bureau has visited that portion of Colorado infested by swarms of young grasshoppers, and found that the reports of their numbers were grossly exaggerated, and that they were not the migratory species, which caused so much devastation a few years ago. This has allayed the fears of the Nebraska and Kansas farmers of another insect visitation.

THE revenues of the postoffice department during the quarter ended March 31 last, were $10,763,169, and the expenditures $12,428,722, leaving a deficit of $1,665,553. During the corresponding quarter last year the expenditures were but $11,628,968, and the revenue $10,843,518. Thus it appears that the deficit for the March quarter of the present year is $880,163 in excess of the deficit during the corresponding quarter of 1884.

THE Eastern Pig Iron association is soon to issue a bulletin from its Washington office, giving authoritative information upon all matters pertaining to the tariff question. This action is in pursuance of the recommendations of Sec. KEIM in his annual report, who stated that a powerful lobby is being formed by the representatives of the Cobden club to secure anti-tariff legislation from the next Congress, and who urged that the present American economic system should be placed on a "war footing, offensive and defensive," and that the forces of protection should be centralized and vitalized by establishing and wisely conducting a publication of the kind referred to.

NIAGARA FALLS PARK is open to the public henceforth forever. But it is only on this side of the river that the public are to be benefited. The Canadian Parliament and the Ontario Assembly have failed to do anything in the matter of giving better facilities for seeing the falls, to visitors. It took nearly six years of discussion to secure from the state of New York the desired action, but finally, by the payment of about one and a half million dollars, the rights of private individuals and corporations have been extinguished, and the American bank of the river has become the property of the Empire state.

THE exports or the United States for the year closing June 30 amounted to $731,581,023, and the imports to $570,295,764.

THE American Protective Tariff league, which has been formed for political purposes, filed its certificate of incorporation in New York a few days ago. Its objects are "to advocate and uphold a national tariff, which shall protect American labor by a tariff on imports which shall adequately secure industrial products against the competition of foreign labor."

THE cholera is raging unchecked in Spain. There are about 1,500 new cases daily, and about half as many deaths, reported by cable; but doubtless if the truth were known the pestilence is much more deadly. It is singular that it does not spread faster.

PARIS is to have elevated railways, and their immediate construction is advocated on the ground that it would give employment to a large number of workmen, and enable them to get over the period of dull trade from which they are suffering.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL says that England has given the Ameer of Afghanistan her word to come to his aid in certain contingencies, and the promise will surely be redeemed. There is a note of warning in this declaration.

THE United States war vessels Tennessee and Yantic, under command of Admiral JOUETT, have been ordered home from the isthmus of Panama, as the troubles there are considered over.

IT being understood that Minister FOSTER has failed to negotiate the Spanish treaty, his return to this country is expected, and the seekers after foreign missions are again on the anxious seat, to find who will succeed in the struggle for his place.

THE redemption of the Canadian loan, which has just been arranged by Sir LEONARD TILLEY in London, will bring to light some startling revelations as to the manner in which a considerable number of the bonds representing the debt have been placed upon the market by dishonest employes. It is believed this amount will exceed half a million. Last year a bond of the 1866 issue for £1,000 was negotiated in London, Eng., after having been stolen from the government vaults by a trusted official, since dead, who forged the signature of the government representative authorized to sign it. It has now been discovered that a number of these bonds have disappeared from the government vaults, and there is little doubt that they are in circulation. It has further leaked out that during the recent investigation into the management of the finance department a defalcation of $12,000 was discovered in the accounts of a trusted official. Charges of loose management of several departments have been freely made of late, and appear to be justified by circumstances.

SOME FEW FACTS.

One fact is worth a thousand theories. The question of Prohibition should be treated from the purely fact stand-point. If Prohibitionists can show that Prohibition lessens crime and pauperism and conserves the best interests of society, they have made their case. If they cannot do this they have not.

We present a few facts bearing upon the question, which we ask everybody, Prohibition or anti-Prohibition to read and digest:

> Clay county, Missouri, has not a saloon, and has not had for years.
>
> Clay county has not a prisoner in jail awaiting trial, and its jail is empty over half the time.
>
> Clay county has not a criminal bound over to appear before the grand jury.
>
> Clay county has not a single criminal case on her docket. The only cases now pending come by change of venue from other counties.
>
> Clay county has good order, peace, and prosperity within her borders.

And we venture to add that the taxes of Clay county are less than any free Rum county in Missouri, and that its population is healthier, wealthier and wiser.

The Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle*: "Prohibition is on trial in all the counties of Georgia but 32" and adds: "At the present rate it will soon embrace the entire state."

Why is Prohibition making such rapid strides in Georgia? Because every county that has prohibited the sale of Rum has found it to work nothing but good. It has decreased crime, made labor more stable and reliable, and lessened taxes perceptibly. Prohibition has been tested and found to be the great conservator of order. Georgia will within a year kill out the liquor traffic entirely.

The Cologne *Gazette* says that 10,000 persons die of delirium tremens every year in Germany. And yet the brewers still claim that beer is a "temperance beverage!"

In Maine, in 1832, there was one liquor-shop with large sales to 225 of the population, the sales aggregating $10,000,000, or $20 per capita. Now one shop to about 925 of the population, the amount per capita being between 60 cents and $1.25, for all purposes. In 1881, as taxes on distilled and fermented spirits, Illinois paid the government $6.50 per capita; Ohio, $4.50; New York, $1.45; Maine, three cents! In 1882, with a population of 649,116 in all Maine there were but 2,652 arrests for drunkenness, while in San Francisco there were, in a single year, 19,500 arrests for drunkenness; in New York city, 48,191. From 1870 to 1880, the increase of crime was, in the whole country, 82.33 per cent., while in Maine it was but 9.97 per cent., less than any other state in the Union save one, New Hampshire, a prohibitory state.

GOV. BEGOLE, of Michigan, in a late address asserted that he had found, from accurate study of statistics, that 91 per cent. of the crime and pauperism of the state came direct from the use of intoxicating drinks.

Boston supports one licensed liquor saloon for every 125 of the population. On the other hand, Boston has one church or one church mission for ever 1,719 of the inhabitants. There is a ratio of five liquor licenses for each school, and twelve licenses for each church.

During 1884 there were 11,224 arrests in Brooklyn for drunkenness. The total arrests were 26,119, so that almost as many persons were arrested for drunkenness as for all other causes combined.

These are simple facts which cannot be controverted. The whisky interest denies their truth, as a matter of course; but statistics and official records cannot be set aside. Maine gave Prohibition 30 years' trial, and was so well satisfied with that her citizens, by an enormous majority, irrespective of party affiliations, made it permanent by incorporating it into their constitution. Kansas and Iowa are making a gallant fight to enforce it, because their brief experience has demonstrated its value, and in Georgia, county after county has accepted it, until the whole state is practically Prohibition. When one county has had a practical exemption from criminality and pauperism for a year, and has experienced the delight of peace, quiet and low taxes, it is not difficult to persuade her neighbors to follow the example.

The fact is, the possibility of stamping out this aggressive evil by the force of law has been demonstrated beyond question or cavil. It has been shown that it can be bound and slain. Maine has lessened the woes resulting from the traffic immensely, and a generation of men, who have grown up outside of its horrible influence, attests its blessed power. The increased immigration into Kansas since prohibition, of the best class of citizens, and the flight from the state of the lawless and immoral, shows its beneficent effect upon the new communities. Georgia has benefited so by its partial prohibition that other Southern states are following its lead, and so the great reform is widening and spreading. Prohibition is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

* * *

THE new Commissioner of Pensions, Gen. BLACK, is likely to have the *sobriquet* of "Physical Wreck" tacked to his name, from certain queer disclosures that have recently been made concerning the extraordinary pension he receives, and the causes on which it was granted. He is an active and busy man quite capable of assuming the headship of his bureau, and apparently able to give a direction to its operations, especially in the particular of making removals without cause. Yet it seems that he obtained, some time ago, the extraordinary pension of $100 a month, upon the ground that he was "a physical wreck," "incapable of effort," "helpless in both arms," and unable, in short, to follow an avocation that would bring him a living. Now it seems that no other soldier gets so much as $100 a month pension; Gen. BLACK's case is absolutely unique. The next highest is $72 a month, and there are but 868 persons who get that. An investigation into the matter is certainly in order.

* * *

THE half-masting of the American flag at Salt Lake City by the Mormons on the Fourth of July has greatly intensified the feeling existing between the "Gentiles" and Mormons, and an outbreak may occur at any time. So serious does the prospect appear that the troops at Forts Douglas and Laramie, which had been ordered to Kansas to suppress the Cheyennes, have been retained at their posts, in case trouble should occur. Apprehensions are felt that on July 24, the Mormon anniversary of their settlement of Utah, when Mormons will be in the city from all parts of the territory to attend the celebration, a bloody outbreak may occur.

THE CURRENCY DILEMMA.

Treasurer of the United States JORDAN paid a visit to New York the other day and held a conference with the leading New York bankers on the silver question. He explained that the gold surplus in the national treasury is getting lower and lower, and will soon be wiped out unless the gold receipts are increased in some manner, or the outflow stopped. Otherwise, the government will be compelled to pay out silver exclusively, which would almost immediately put the currency on the 83-cent silver dollar basis. The assumption was made that Congress will repeal the compulsory coinage feature of the law next winter, which, it is hoped, will stop the drift of our finances toward a silver basis; and meanwhile Treasurer JORDAN thought that the banks should volunteer their aid in case the gold surplus should be diminished to the vanishing point, as they have about $107,000,000 in gold on hand. The result of this conference was the adoption of a resolution "tendering to the treasurer $10,000,000 in gold as he might need it, or even $20,000,000 in gold if necessary, and perhaps more, in return for such other moneys as he might have at his disposal and might wish to part with."

This measure, unfortunately, is merely a tentative one. It only tides over the matter until Congress can meet. But suppose the silver fanatics should possess power enough to prevent the repeal of the clause of the law compelling the coining of $2,000,000 worth of silver per month into standard dollars? They will fight it to the bitter end, and defeat it, if possible. They will charge that the administration is in league with the "gold bugs," and that it is exceeding the law, which has made the silver dollar equally a legal tender with the gold dollar; and they will insist that silver shall be forced on the creditors of the government, being too blind to see that nothing could then prevent the currency of the country changing to a silver basis. They cannot understand, apparently, that then the purchasing power of the dollar would be less than 83 cents (the actual bullion value of the standard dollar yesterday in New York was 82.43 cents), that our gold currency would be at a premium, that the currency would be contracted by the amount of gold thus withdrawn from circulation, that the credit of the government would suffer, our business and financial interests be disarranged, and the laboring class, the farmers and mechanics, be the chief sufferers from the idiocy of the silverites.

The sound policy, and the one that Congress must adopt, if our bi metallic legal tender currency is to be rendered safe, is to make the silver dollar intrinsically as valuable as the gold dollar; that is, increase the amount of silver in the standard dollar until its bullion value is equal to the gold dollar. We need both metals in our currency, and we must have the danger as far as possible removed that one of them will go to a premium and unsettle the whole monetary system. The silver question must needs engage the attention of Congress at the coming session, and it is to be hoped the matter will have full discussion and mature deliberation, in order that a common-sense solution of the muddle may be reached.

The action of Treasurer JORDAN was, however, apparently dictated more by partisan reasons than by a desire to avail himself of the means legally at hand to avoid a silver crisis. He knows that the interest on the public debt and other obligations which he is required by law to pay in gold, are authorized to be met by the sale of bonds in any amount required, under the provisions of the resumption act, and that he is authorized to maintain the resumption fund in this way. But for the administration to do this is to open war at once on the silver Democrats, who are a very strong section of the party. Hence the New York banks are asked to aid the treasury, to avoid a split in the Democracy on silver, and to prevent an increase in the public debt which might be caused by maintaining the resumption fund by the sale of bonds.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The BLADE does not pay for volunteer contributions of any kind. If poems, stories, sketches, etc., are sent to us, we will be glad to use them, if available; if not, they will be returned, if stamps are enclosed for that purpose. We will not hereafter preserve *any* MSS., and we will *not* be responsible for any sent us.

* * *

THE BLADE has received the advance statement, issued by the bureau of Statistics, of the exports of breadstuffs from the United States for the fiscal year which closed on June 30. The aggregate value of the exports for the year was $155,014,860, against $155,507,907 for the previous twelve months. These results show but little difference, but when the price is taken into consideration the year just closed showed a very large increase in quantity and a commensurate decline in values. The exports of wheat the past year were 82,449,014 bushels, while for the previous year they were 68,241,759 bushels; but the average price of the past year was but 86 cents, while for the previous year the average was about $1.07. The exports of corn were 51,361,585 bushels, averaging 54 cents a bushel, while the preceding year showed exports of 44,799,061 bushels, at an average price of 61 cents. Flour shows the same result. In 1885 we exported 10,088,456 barrels, averaging $4.89 per barrel, against 8,708,152 barrels in 1884, averaging $5.55. Cotton makes a more favorable exhibit, the exports last year being 12,700 baless than for 1884, the average price being 11.28 cents per pound last year, against 10.57 cents the previous year.

* * *

THE last issue of the United States *Postal Guide* announces that the kingdom of Siam became a member of the Universal Postal union on July 1. The following ruling is made: "Publications will not hereafter be excluded from the mails as matter of the second class upon the ground that they are published by amateurs. If it is found, upon examination, that an amateur publication meets the requirements of the law and regulations of the department governing second-class matter, it will be accepted at second-class rates of postage." There were on July 1, 51,252 postoffices.

* * *

THERE is considerable comment in Washington over the appointment of one ZACHARIAH P. HALPIN as postal note agent in New York—salary $2,500. Nobody can find out who he is, nor why he was appointed; but the fact that his name is HALPIN, and the secrecy thrown around the matter by officials, lead to the conjecture that he is a relative of MARIA.

VIRGINIA REPUBLICANS.

The platform of the Virginia Republicans, while following the general declarations of the Ohio and Pennsylvania platforms, gives particular prominence to the Southern Democratic methods, by shot-gun and bull-whip, of overawing Republican voters in the South, and to the intolerable Bourbon regime in their own state. The platform declares the resolute antagonism of the Virginia Republicans to the Democracy, as a party conspiring for spoils, without any wise or definite convictions of its own on any federal issue—as

> an organization of fraud and force to oppose and obstruct by usurped power the fundamental policies that assure national peace, progress and prosperity; and as a party so profligate, perfidious, dissolute and discordant, as proved by its past record and present attitude, that all the enterprise, interests and aspirations of the people are thrown into a paralysis of suspense and apprehension under its domination. The Democrats have arrayed themselves against a tariff policy, which protects all our material interests. They have raised the race and color line in all elections, subordinating every public right and interest to inflammatory appeals to passion and prejudice.

Nor is their arraignment of the present administration, with its would-be statesmanship, any less severe; and the impracticable mugwumps come in for a deserved share of opprobrium on the part of these outspoken Republicans of the Old Dominion, as may be seen by the following:

> We declare our resolute opposition to the present federal administration as the fit creature of the immoral and faithless relations of apostate Republicans with the national Democracy, and as the natural product of folly, fraud, force and perfidy, which has already displayed all the traits of its origin by proclaiming a test for office that at once finds its most flagrant violation in the offensive partisanship of the President and his cabinet; by parading the "mean hypocrisy" of reform that awards premiums to false witness and calumny; the servile obsequiousness at the North to men whose treachery betrayed Republicanism and stole the crown of power and victory for barter, and by insolent venality and brutality in the South, and especially in this commonwealth, that have conspicuously identified it with the cause of rapine and corruption, and made it the accomplice of that Bourbonism whose effective strength consists of organized repudiators, ballot-box stuffers and assassins, to the grief and indignation of all good men.

The platform affirms loyalty to Republicanism and Republican principles, as the best sanction and surety of an equality of states, people and votes in all the rights, privileges and interests under the sacred and inviolate supremacy of the Union, constitution, law, and ballot; and proclaims, among other things, for a free ballot against Bourbon ballot killers; for schools and increased appropriations; for the enlargement and extension of the system of opposition to Bourbon hostility to free education; for the enforcement of the Readjuster settlement of the state debt; for economical government against Bourbon waste, improvidence and crippled finances; for free labor and its just share in its contributions to the power and wealth of the nation; for every possible encouragement and aid to promote the construction of railroads and other facilities to open up the immense mineral region of Virginia, and to restore protective duties on wool.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

We ask our regular readers, as well as those who see the BLADE for the first time, to read carefully the Publisher's Department, on the fifth page. The books, pictures, scales and watch advertised are all worthy of attention. We handle the goods not for profit, but as an accommodation. Purchasing them in great quantities, we are enabled to furnish them lower than can be elsewhere. We warrant everything to be as represented.

* * *

THE Iowa Democrats have been forced to take a step forward on the liquor question, by the overwhelming public sentiment in that state in favor of that law. The Centerville *Iowegian* says on this matter:

> A little over three years have passed since the adoption of the prohibitory constitutional amendment and from a defiant stand against prohibition and a loud denunciation against the law upon the statute books, that "Prohibition would not prohibit," they are now tacitly admitting the virtue and efficacy of the law; and from their former opposition by their bushwhacking "judicious license system," have swung around to "high license and local option," permitting localities and communities to prohibit where they can and may. The nub to all this is, the Democracy is anything for office. They see the signs of the times in Iowa and that prohibition is going to be retained by the people for the present at any rate, therefore the party desires to get just as close up behind the Republican party as it can, and not steal Republican thunder on this prohibition issue.

* * *

THE religious world has experienced a severe loss in the death of Rev. S. IRENÆUS PRIME, D. D., which took place Saturday at Manchester, Vt., of paralysis. Dr. PRIME was born at Ballston, N. Y., November 4, 1812. He graduated from Williams College in 1829, and studied theology at Princeton. He was ordained to the ministry of the Presbyterian church, and preached for several years, but on account of ill health withdrew from the pulpit in 1840, when he became editor of the New York *Observer*, the post which he has since so ably filled. He has visited Europe several times and put his observations into book form. He has published forty volumes, most of which are anonymous. Among his books are "Travels in Europe and the East," "Letters from Switzerland," "The Bible in the Levant," "Memoirs of Rev. Nicholas Murray," "The Alhambra and the Kremlin," and "Life of Samuel F. B. Morse."

* * *

THE new "expediting" postage stamp is in a fair way to be given to the public. The design has been completed and the stamp has been ordered. It will cost ten cents, and will insure the immediate delivery of the letter which bears it, if its destination is within a mile of the postoffice in a place of over 4,000 inhabitants. It will prove very popular, unless the work is hampered in some way by the opposition of the telegraph companies. A description of the stamp says:

> It will be twice the size of the ordinary postage stamp, and the shape of a dollar note. On the left of the stamp is a pretty vignette of a messenger boy in uniform. Across the top are the words: "United States special postal delivery," and along the bottom the price of the stamp, ten (10) cents, is expressed in figures and letters. Conspicuous on the body of the stamp are the words: "Secures immediate delivery at special delivery office." The design is very pretty and effective.

* * *

THE Postoffice department has made a count of letters, etc., mailed at twenty principal postoffices for the six days ended June 27, with a view to a comparison at a later date of the weight of letters mailed before and after July 1, when the letter weight was increased to one ounce. From the tables prepared it appears that the total number of letters mailed at the twenty offices during the six days was 7,861,583, with an average weight per letter of one third of an ounce; 96 per cent. weighed one-half ounce or less.

THE SEWING MACHINE REVOLUTION.

When we say that it costs $32 to sell a $65 Sewing Machine, the strength of the BLADE's movement on the middle-man system is apparent. We shall furnish families of the United States with a better machine than any now made for from $16 to $18. We know the machine, and warrant it equal to the best Singer, Howe, Wheeler & Wilson, or any of the standard machines. We are enabled to do this by selling directly from the factory to the people, without losing a cent in bad debts, or paying a cent to agents and middle-men. We make the machine ourselves, we add to factory costs a reasonable per cent. for profit, and that is all there is about it. We warrant the machine and that should be entirely satisfactory. Not a machine will leave the factory till it has been thoroughly tested, and it will reach the purchaser ready to do work as soon as the crate is removed. We ask all contemplating the purchase of a machine to read, carefully, the announcement, "A Domestic Revolution," on the 5th page.

THE NEW AFGHAN TROUBLE.

The sudden prominence again given to the Russo-English negotiations over the Afghan frontier arises from Russia's refusal to concede Zulfikar pass to Afghanistan. The negotiations regarding the new boundary line between Afghanistan and Russia were not completed when the GLADSTONE ministry left office, but it had been agreed that Penjdeh should be allowed to Russia, and that Zulfikar pass, which is claimed by the Ameer of Afghanistan, should be placed on the Afghan side of the boundary. The actual settlement on this line by Lord GRANVILLE was not completed, because later communications with Baron DE STAAL and M. LESSAR on questions of geographical detail developed a fresh claim on the part of Russia to such a position as would give her practical command of the pass, which is considered by the Ameer as indispensable to the safety of his territory.

At this point in the negotiations the SALISBURY cabinet came into power, and took up the matter with the intention of making a settlement on the basis projected by Earl GRANVILLE. Russia suddenly developed a most positive tone regarding Zulfikar pass, and just now there seems to be but little prospect of reaching a satisfactory solution of the muddle unless England again yields to the imperious demands of the Czar's government. The latter has offered to submit the new hitch to a delimitation commission. The SALISBURY government is not expected to do this, judging from the tone of the editorial extracts cabled from the London press.

It will be remembered that Herat lies in a valley to the south of the Paropamisus mountains, on the Heri Rud river. This stream here has a westerly and next a northwesterly course, for some 60 miles, and then turns northward around the end of the mountain range. Some 40 miles further north it finds a passage through the Barkhut mountains, by the way of Zulfikar pass. From a point near its northward bend, the Heri Rud forms the eastern boundary of Persia; hence Zulfikar pass is in the very edge of the Persian territory—which explains the cable statement that "Russian troops were using Persian territory as if it belonged to the Czar."

It is impossible to say what will be the outcome. It seems to be a plain proposition that England must fight for her Indian empire. If she enters upon the struggle before Herat falls into Russian hands—and it assuredly will be in their possession soon, unless England chooses to fight—the war will be fought out on Afghan territory. If she enters on a waiting policy, the scene of conflict will be on her own territory, in the valley of the Indus.

* * *

REP. CANDLER, of Georgia, received a letter the other day from the Postmaster General regarding a postoffice whose present incumbent is a negro. Mr. VILAS said it was the purpose of Mr. CLEVELAND to displace Republican negroes by black Democrats, and asked CANDLER to suggest the name of a black Democrat for that place. CANDLER wrote a scorching reply, informing the Wisconsin statesman that he was "not in the business of imposing negro rule upon white people." Interesting little fact for colored voters who are being soft-soaped by Northern Democrats.

* * *

THE Supreme court of Illinois lays down the principle that the sale of intoxicating liquors is a common-law right of the vender, and in this respect like the common-law right to sell anything else. The court added that it is competent for the legislature of any state, unless restrained by some provision in the constitution therof, to subject the traffic to regulations or wholly abolish the right of sale as it exists under the common law. The view has repeatedly been taken by the courts of this country.

* * *

POSTMASTER GENERAL VILAS refuses to distribute $400,000 subsidy appropriated by the last Congress to be paid to the American steamship companies for carrying mails, on the ground that, as the act says "the Postmaster General is authorized," but omits the additional words "as directed," the matter is thus left in his own discretion. As a result of his decision, the six American steamship companies have given notice that they will refuse to carry American mails after August 1. The Pacific Mail Steamship company states that the Australian government, which has a contract with it for carrying the mails up to November next, declines to renew it unless the United States will bear a part of the expense. As our Postoffice department refuses to do this, the company will discontinue its line to Australia next autumn, and the Australian mail will be sent via Europe. The disappearance of the American flag from the merchant marine on the principal routes on the Pacific ocean, can but be regarded as a national calamity, and the Postmaster General will find himself held responsible for it.

* * *

AN encouraging indication of genuine progress at the South is found in a demand expressing itself through the leading papers of that section, for the abolition of the infamous system of leasing convicts for employment at places distant from the penitentiary. The South has of late been making gratifying educational and industrial progress, and for this reason the horrors of the convict camps are all the more obnoxious and outrageous. Under the electric light of an aroused public opinion, however, they will probably soon disappear, and their places be taken by the humane methods prevalent in the reformatory institutions of the North.

NASBY.

d. The gap between the 16th and 17th s was made by the rapid placing of the corps in position, and the necessity of nding the line as far to the left as pos e. The lieutenant says Gen. Lightburn's brigade, 2d division, 15th corps, was sent he assistance of the 2d division, 16th ps. He is firing entirely too high. s light is deceitful. Part of the 1st brigade, division, 16th corps, was not engaged all—perhaps two regiments—and they ld have rendered any assistance the 16th ps needed. They did not need any help. n the latter part of his letter he throws ht on how the now famous DeGrass battery was retaken. For one, I object to the h corps retaking that battery, twenty e years after the engagement. and doing ali alone. If some one who knows will l how they *lost* the battery, and the rks, that will be information on the sub t. Now I propose to tell what I know out the retaking of this DeGrass battery out which there is so much said. After fighting in front of the 16th corps w er, I don't know the time of day, G gan rode up in person to Gen. G. dge, who was at the time in rear of 81 io, and in hearing of the regiment sa Gen. Dodge, commanding the 16th corps end a brigade to the right of the railroad d retake the works. They are now in the nds of the enemy," and rode away the right. Gen. Dodge rode to Col. August Mersey, commanding 2d brigade, 2d division, 16th corps, and lered him to take his brigade on the uble-quick to the right of the railroad d charge the works. The brigade consted of the 9th, 12th and 66th Illinois and t Ohio. The 66th Illinois were armed th six-shooters, and was equal to five es their number in throwing lead. When reached the railroad, Gen. Logan passed, ing to the left. Col. August Mersey's rse was killed on the track. We moved pidly across the track and into the thick ush. Hatton closed up, fronted fixed yonets and the order sounded, "Charge!" e charged down a slight descent and then another until we struck the works to the ht of the brick house, near the railroad. company was not more than 30 yards m the house. In the charge, Lieut. over, Co. D, 81st Ohio, was killed; eight ten men were wounded in the same regint. The 66th Illinois was on the right d joining the 81st Ohio. The 12th Illinois, elieve, was to the right of the 66th. Now as to this famous battery of Capt. Grass. When the works was reached Co. 81st Ohio, and Co. A, 66th Illinois, both ched the battery at the same time, and y were badly mixed up as organizations. pt. Boyd at the time commanding the h took charge of the battery, called for n to help turn it on the enemy. Men m both of these companies helped to do s. In all the writing by the comrades of 15th corps, telling how and who retook s battery from the enemy, I have never n one fact connected with it spoken of e first round fired by this battery was ne under the orders of Capt. Boyd, 66th inois. The effect of this fire was to blow e breech off from one of the guns, the ce striking an oak tree perhaps twenty t in the rear. This is true and can be oven by plenty of eye-witnesses. Did y man of the 15th army corps this? The 45th Ohio belonged to 2nd division, 15th corps, and this giment lay between the brick house and railroad, so men belonging to the regint have told me, and they also told me t they never knew that one of the guns d the brick blown out. I do not wish to age on the 15th corps, but I will say this ch positively, and all the facts bear me t in it, that in the retaking of the Dease battery, on July 22, 1864, no regiut of the 15th corps came up to the works the charge nearer than 100 yards to the d battery. If Capt. DeGrasse is now ve he will say the above statements are rly correct. In conclusion I lay down s proposition: that no officer of the line enlisted man can by any possible means w what any other regiment is doing in battle if they are attending strictly to ir own business. G. W. DIXON,

Ohio infantry, late Lieut. Co. B, 81.
ima, Ohio.

The 11th Illinois.

the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

see in your issue of June 18, comrade S. Hubbard wants to know in what ttles the 11th Illinois was engaged. The b was mustered in the United States vice April 30, 1861, by Capt. Page, and nt to Bird's Point and re-mustered in the ee years' service July 13, 1861. January nd 8, 1862, a skirmish took place with a tion of Jeff Thompson's command, and February we were at Forts Henry and nelson. At the latter, February 15, we t 329 in killed and wounded and missing, of about 500 engaged. April 6 and 7, Shiloh, we lost 27 in killed and wounded t of 150 engaged. From April 24 to June we participated in the siege of Corinth. took part in two engagements, July 1 d 2, in the neighborhood of Trenton n. In August we went to Cairo, Ill., to ruit, and November 24 we were assigned McArthur's division, 13th corps. In nuary, 1863, we had a sharp skirmish ile in the Northern Mississippi campaign. February we were assigned to the 17th rps at Lake Providence, and in March we ent on the expedition to American Bend. April the 109th Illinois was transferred the 11th, who gained 589 men thereby. pril 26 moved with a column to rear of icksburg via Richmond, Perkins Landing, rand Gulf, Raymond and Black river, rriving before the works May 18. We engaged in an assault on the enemy's works day 19 and 22, from the time of the advance n the works up to the surrender, July 4. he regiment lost in the assault and siege heir colonel, Garrett Nevious, three line fficers, and 40 men in killed and wounded. t Liverpool Heights we lost four killed nd nine wounded. At Yazoo City we lost ine killed and 24 wounded and twelve issing. We had three engagements while n the Jackson expedition, under Gen. Slocum, and were engaged in the expedition gainst Mobile. We were at Spanish Fort d Fort Blakely, and in the assault of the tter fort. We were mustered out at aton Rouge, La., July 14, 1865. This regent furnished 33 line officers to other giments, seven field officers to other regients, and three general officers, Gen. W. L. Wallace; Gen. G. T. E. Ransome, and n. Smith D. Atkins. The 11th Illinois s no occasion to be ashamed of her ord

C. BRIGGS, 36th Ill. Inf. and 15th Ill. Cav.
lar Grove, Ill.

* * *

THE bids for furnishing material for the construction of the new postoffice building at Peoria, Ill., were recently opened, and the lowest bidder was a contractor who was enabled to underbid his competitors because he has a large number of convicts under contract from the state. Protests were received against awarding him the contract, but Sec. MANNING decided that, as there is no specified law forbidding the employment of convict contract labor on government work, that he must award the contract to the lowest bidder. This decision has excited the indignation of honest workingmen everywhere. The Knights of Labor have taken formal action by appointing a committee to wait upon the President and to protest in the name of the labor organizations against such a policy. Protests of various sorts have been received by the administration from different sections against this ruling. It is said by Western Democrats that this is the most unwise step which the administration has taken since it came into existence, and the President himself has been remonstrated with on the subject. It will be used, it is said, as an argument against the Democratic party all over the West, and Ohio politicians of both parties say that it can be used with much effect in the canvass here this fall. MANNING has very evidently stirred up what may prove to be serious trouble for his party.

* * *

THE nomination of Hon. J. S. WISE for governor by the Virginia Republican convention was a most wise choice. He will be supported by all the elements opposing Bourbonism—the straight-out Republicans, the Readjusters, the followers of MAHONE and RIDDLEBERGER. He is the strongest selection that could have been made. He is a lawyer of Richmond, at present Representative at large in Congress, being elected in 1883 as a Readjuster. He is a son of Gov. H. A. WISE, and was born at Rio Janeiro in 1846, while his father was United States minister to Brazil. He is an eloquent speaker, a progressive man, and will give the Bourbons a hard fight, with good chances of being elected.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The crops in the southern provinces of Russia have been completely ruined by the prolonged drought.——The corner stone of a new Episcopal church, to cost $30,000, was laid at Keokuk, Iowa.——Sec. Whitney has dismissed Republican foremen in the Brooklyn navy yard, whose places will be filled by Democrats.——Louis J. Jennings, formerly editor of the New York *Times*, will stand as a Tory candidate for Parliament for the district of Stockport at the next election.——At the Homewood driving park, Pittsburg, James Kiely, a well-known driver, of Toledo, O., was shot and killed by a colored rubber named James Bunch, of Louisville, Ky., who is now in jail.——Mexico is in a state of extreme financial embarrassment, and it is charged that her present crippled condition is owing in great measure to the rapacity of ex-Pres. Gonzalez, of whom it is said that his "entire career was that of a royal freebooter bent on enriching himself at the expense of the people."——The deficit in the postal revenues for the quarter ended March 31 was $1,665,553. an excess of $880,163 over the deficit for the corresponding quarter of 1884.——Six cardinals will be created at a papal consistory appointed for July 27.——A decision by Land Commissioner Sparks affirms the right of entry of lands heretofore withdrawn by the voluntary action of the general land office for railroad indemnity purposes where the law did not require such withdrawal. If this decision is sustained, it will restore to entry many millions of acres of public lands heretofore kept out of because claimed by railroad corporations.——Extracts from the diary of Riel, which the Canadian newspapers are now publishing, show him to have been a species of vicious religious crank. If not hanged he should certainly go to a lunatic asylum.——Efforts are making at Montreal to secure the release from the Longue Point insane hospital of Mrs. Mary Power, a wealthy widow, who has been incarcerated there for five years at the instance of her son, and who is certified by physicians as entirely sane.——Among the effects of George de Wolfe, who was arrested at Montreal for forgery, were found hundreds of love-letters from married and single women in Germany and the United States. De Wolfe, who is handsome and well educated, is the son of a Berlin noble.——The web-worm is ravaging many cotton fields in Texas.——The National Educational association, in session at Saratoga, elected N. A. Calkins, of New York, president.——Miss Cleveland has left Washington, and will summer in the neighborhood of New York city; the President will shortly leave for the Adirondacks, where he will remain a month or more.——It is believed at Nashville that Deputy Marshal W. Lee Miller has been killed by moonshiners. Illicit distilleries are increasing in Middle Tennessee, and whisky is selling in north Alabama at 50 and 60 cents per gallon.——Mr. Warder will probably assume the duties of doorkeeper of the House of Representatives, though there is no legal provision to fill the vacancy created by the death of Mr. Wintersmith.——In the suit at Kansas City, of Rev. H. D. Jardine, charging libel, defendant admitted accusing the rector of indecent conduct toward females, and was acquitted by the jury, thus convicting the minister.——The British ironclad Benbow, launched on June 5, excites peculiar interest from the fact that she will carry heavier guns than any now afloat. Her speed—16 to 17 knots an hour—will also exceed that of any war-ship now in service.——The San Francisco *Bulletin* prints the statement that 6,700 Chinese landed there from August 1, 1882, when the restriction act went into effect, to July 6, 1884, when the amended restriction was passed. From the latter date until July 6, 1885, over 8,100 Chinese have landed, or 1,400 more in one year under the amended act than during 23 months under the original act. This the *Bulletin* accounts for by the increase of fraudulently obtained certificates.——Samuel Worstell, of Batavia, O., was suffocated by damp in a well which he was attempting to clean out.——During the six months ended June 30 there were shipped from Chicago to the seaboard 1,521,265 tons of grain, flour and provisions, against 1,059,537 tons in the corresponding period of 1884.——Another profitable natural gas well has been struck at Findlay, O.——There is no truth in the reports that Capt. Howgate is about to return.——There are 14,000 licensed cab drivers in London.——The Iowa Republicans will hold their state convention at Des Moines August 26, and nominate candidates for governor, lieutenant governor, Judge of the Supreme court, and superintendent of public instruction.——Divers encased in submarine armor have been successful in the work of collecting sponges off the Florida coast.——The Salvation Army of England is to start an auxiliary branch under the name of the Salvation Navy.——Italy and Switzerland are about to undertake the boring of the Simplon tunnel, which will form, when completed, the fourth tunnel route through the Alps.——Joseph Taylor, who, while an inmate of the Eastern penitentiary, murdered Michael F. Doran, one of the keepers, was hanged at Philadelphia Thursday. Taylor began his criminal career at the age of 15, and during the ten years preceding the murder of Doran stabbed or shot 45 persons.——The reported death of El Mahdi is believed by upper-class Arabs.——The famine in Kordofan is increasing, and has extended to Khartoum.——The jury in the case of Mountjoy, on trial at Lebanon, O., charged with killing Michael Wise on the 6th of March last, returned a verdict of manslaughter.——James D. Fish, of the defunct Marine bank, is employed in the shoe department of the penitentiary. In marching to and from his work he is not forced into the common rank, but is permitted to walk alone. Friends have furnished his cell with a carpet and easy chair.——Edward Savannack, of Sandusky, sent to the Ohio penitentiary for fifteen years for attempting to commit a criminal outrage, and who was pardoned by the governor, has had his pardon revoked, and was returned to prison to serve out the remainder of his term.——A homing pigeon liberated from the steamship Wieland on her last trip from New York, when 313 miles from Sandy Hook, at 1 p. m., reached her cote in Newark, N. J., by nightfall.——Department of Agriculture reports that there is no ground for apprehension as to grasshoppers and locusts in Kansas, Nebraska and Missouri.——Max Hoffman, who was secretary of state in Indiana from 1869 to 1871, died of smallpox a few years ago, after having been wrecked by dissipation. His family was left destitute, and his wife now supports herself and family by selling papers and keeping a fruit stand.——Five miles west of the city of Jacksonville, Fla., a site has been selected for a proposed British colony, to be known as Roxburg, from its influential friend and patron. The land is said to be of the best quality for orange growing and truck farming, and a railroad, a water course, and a frequented public highway are close at hand. The Florida people extend a warm welcome to the new project.——According to the official statistics, recently published, the city of Constantinople contains 163,866 habitations, which are thus divided: 67,414 houses, 64,196 shops, counting houses and depots of commerce, 554 khans, 175 baths, 49 palaces and kiosks, 278 ministries, administrations, etc., 198 barracks and guard houses, 674 mosques, 519 Musulman schools, 146 medresses (seminaries), 65 libraries, 231 monasteries (tekes), 16 hospitals, 169 churches and synagogues, of which 69 are Greek, 40 Armenian, 19 Latin and 6 convents.

Correspondence.

LONDON LETTER.

The Queen's Anonymous Cousin—How She Fought the Hard Battle of Life Alone and Unaided—The English Premier's Social Life—They Don't Like Mr. George.

Special Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

LONDON, July 1, 1885.

A rather highly-spiced romance, in which a cousin of Queen Victoria plays a prominent part, has just come to light through the death of the leading actor in the pathetic life drama. The story, as told by the Liverpool *Courier*, is as follows:

"A few days ago there died in Preston (at an ordinary cottage house in a street on the northern side of the town) a woman of royal descent—a second cousin of Queen Victoria, it is distinctly asserted. The only mourner at the grave side was her son, whose life has been of a most checkered description. For particular reasons we purposely suppress names. Therefore, faint and indefinite as parts of this account may seem, we can, nevertheless, conscientiously assure our readers they are perusing a true narrative. The town little dreamt that royalty was in its midst living an unblemished and unpretentious life. This personage, true to the vow she had made, gave no general cue to her character or lineage; indeed, so well was this vow kept that only a favored number were able to penetrate the secret. Descended from a royal stock of peculiarly historic renown, the woman referred to passed her youthful days in the vicinity of Balmoral castle.

"Love, which makes no distinction in its seizures, proved the bane and antidote of her existence. A braw Scotch laddie, well educated, but with no fine ancestry to boast of, wooed and won the maiden. They were married, but the marriage was not approved of in certain high quarters, and the couple afterward located themselves in a neighboring Scottish town. Here, for a while, the young couple did fairly well, until in an evil moment the foolish and good-natured husband became security for a large sum for 'twa neebors.' The usual result followed—the 'neebors' were unable to meet their engagements, and the loss fell upon the young lady's husband, who met the demands made upon him to the last penny. The faithful discharge of this exasperating duty brought ruin in a commercial sense, upon the unlucky surety, who with his wife and their young child, migrated to Preston. Here for some years they lived in a very modest manner, the husband finding employment in the building trade, occupying himself principally with specifications and architects' details.

"The wife, so highly born and gently reared, threw her heart and strength into the struggle for daily needs, and acted most loyally in seconding her husband's efforts in every particular. Never once did she complain or show by the slightest sign that she regretted the step taken when she married so far beneath her, socially considered. About this time, when their fortunes were at such a very low ebb in Preston, the relatives of a very distinguished statesman appeared on the scene, in obedience it has been conjectured, to hints from certain quarters. But their interference, however well meant it might have been, did not materially conduce to the happiness of the humble located family, and the acquaintance gradually ceased, but not through any fault on the part of the statesman himself. Affairs in Preston at length becoming almost insupportable, the family decided upon leaving the town, and we next find them living in a busy manufacturing district not far off. During the whole of their stay in Preston the identity of the lady was carefully concealed, and the husband never attempted to reveal it or to improve his worldly prospects by even hinting who his wife was. In their new sphere of action tolerable success attended them.

"Years passed on, death took some of the youngest children, while those who grew up met with fates, romantic and checkered in the extreme. Marriages took place which were not of the happiest nature, and wanderings in foreign lands became the portion of some of the female members of the family. One of the sons enlisted and served his Queen and country until a bullet of the enemy put an end to his promising career. As our national poet has remarked—misfortunes come not in single spies, but in battalions; so the family experienced a succession of troubles which finally drove them back to Preston. One day the husband, while superintending the erection of a building, fell from a scaffold, and shortly afterwards died. The widow and her children took up their abode in an humble part of Preston, and there lived without exciting any special local notice. About this time visits were paid to Scotland and London with beneficial results.

"Preston was again left, and the widow took a house in a not far distant seaport, where she endeavored to obtain a living by letting lodgings. The speculation, however, was a dead failure, and a considerable amount of money was lost in the venture. The house was again given up, and the unfortunate woman and one son came back to Preston and resided there until her death, which took place hardly a fortnight since, she being at the time 85 years of age. Great secrecy was observed as to the family character and associations of the deceased; and it was only three days ago we ascertained that she had lived and died there. A short time before her death, she, with her son, went specially to London and stayed there for a week, certain arrangements being made during their sojourn in the metropolis. In her last illness she called her son to her bedside, gave him good counsel, and advised him to be content with his present station in life, as any departure from it might be attended with inconvenience to his happiness. And thus, far from the land of her birth, in the midst of strangers, separated by unavoidable circumstances from all her children but one, this woman of royal lineage camly and hopefully passed away."

GLADSTONE IN PRIVATE LIFE.

The Grand Old Man, as his admirers love to call him, consorts, in private life, says the Foreign Resident, quoted in these letters, chiefly with the more or less exclusive coteries of Whiggism. He stays at the houses of the great nobles of his party, and entertains them at his own country seat; in London, gives occasionally dinners to a mixed company of members of the House of Commons, and a few of his extra parliamentary friends. He also entertains strangers, admirers, intimates, and celebrities, or notorities at breakfast on Thursday. The meal is of the most uncompromisingly British character; the hour is ten. Here the visitor may meet an operatic prima donna, or a popular actor, or an editor, or a litterateur, or Madame de Novikoff seated between a Whig peeress, stiff and frigid as an icicle, and an Anglican preacher such as Canon Liddon. The combination is kaleidoscopic both in its variety and at monotony, and always incongruous. Mr. Gladstone and Mrs. Gladstone do not trouble themselves greatly about the amalgamation of their guests, and both are systematically indifferent to their assortment at table. Of the many warm friends whom this extraordinary man possesses among the Whig Peers of England, the staunchest is, perhaps, Lord Spencer, whose belief in Mr. Gladstone amounts to an enthusiasm. Mr. Gladstone has always had the warm support of the house of Cavendish. The Russells upon one occasion were ready to form a cabal against him. Perhaps matter never went quite to that length, but the Duke of Bedford is a confirmed cynic, and might, without any serious thought of evil, have taken a perverse pleasure in pleasantly plotting against his leader. There is no member of London society who says as many good things, who is the author of so many *mots* as acid and biting, who impresses one with a deeper notion of his disbelief in human nature generally than his Grace of Woburn.

THE ITINERANT PROPHET OF CALIFORNIA.

St. James' Budget is up in arms about the "no landlord" crusade in Scotland, and raves in the following pathetic strain: "It is 'real smart' of Citizen Carnegie and other wealthy theoretical socialists, Yankee and English, to divert the attention of their practical yoke-fellows, such as Mr. Henry George, from the locked-out workmen at Chicago and Birmingham, by hiring them to preach a 'no landlord' crusade in Scotland. The first annual meeting of the Scottish Land Restoration league was held in Glasgow Monday, when it was reported that the itinerant prophet of California had received £400 'for traveling expenses from and to America, expenses in Scotland, and honorarium.' Mr. George is an enthusiast; but the laborer is worthy of his hire, and he draws his honorarium from the funds of his "machin[illegible] regularly as Mr. F. Schnadhorst, Messrs. Horton, and Reifern, or Mr. Larry Mack. It is time, however, for the patrons of the League to put their hands in their pockets. The last honorarium has been too much for its finances, and there is now a balance due to the treasurer of £122. Will nobody subscribe to the election fund these gentlemen are raising to return each other, and thereby hasten the abolition of landlordism."

PAUL CHAPUIS.

PATRIOT OR TRAITOR?

A Southern Ex-Union Soldier Expresses His Opinion on Jeff Davis.

SHERMAN, Tex., July 15, 1885.

It was a little surprising to me to read this morning an extract from an article in the Boston *Express* (mugwump), claiming that Jeff Davis is a patriot, "an honest patriot and a sincere man," and that he should be honored as well as the great general and patriot who now lies slowly dying on Mount McGregor.

If this be the sentiment and honest opinion of Boston editors, they had better tear down Bunker Hill monument, and rent out Faneuil hall for a beer garden.

The North should do everything to cultivate brotherly friendship with the South—everything honorable—all true Americans will.

There were New England editors, 25 years ago, who loudly asserted that all the territories should be given up to slavery, to be just to our brethren of the South, and that the government should surrender without a struggle, merely to keep peace with them, and now the same style of editor say we should honor Jeff Davis the same as the great and patriotic general.

Jackson, when President, said: "Armed disunionists are traitors." Would that include Jeff Davis? This editor says "that he clung to the South at the opening of the rebellion, as was natural and inevitable." Was it natural and inevitable for him, more than Gen. Thomas, the brave Faragut or Old Sam Houston, and a hundred thousand others? According to Pres. Jackson, he was a traitor, and they were not—that's all the difference. It is a false idea that he clung to the South at the opening of the rebellion. He clung to the rebellion all through, and clings to it still.

In his book he censures Gen. Joe Johnson for surrendering to Sherman. He was for prolonging the horrible war. For four terrible years he forced the men and boys of the south into his fight (and many of them Union men) for secession and slavery and then wished to keep it up, after more than half his army had deserted his traitorous flag. And now he tells us he is prouder every day, of the grand struggle he made for "constitutional liberty." Is there an idiot in New England who doesn't know he was fighting for slavery—to keep open a market for men, women and children?

Washington says in his farewell address "that the most dangerous enemy of America is he who attempts to stir up sectional hate by misrepresenting other sections. Who so guilty of this as Jeff Davis? His book is one continuous stream of slanders about the North. Not single ones, but by the hundred. He says the old Abolitionists were mobbed because they were men of bad character." Were not Jefferson, Franklin, and Laurens, of South Carolina, opposed to slavery? Jefferson did more than any man in America for slavery prohibition? Were these men of bad character? Were Lundy, Garrison, Lovejoy and Wendell Phillips, men of bad characters? An honest man, is he? His equal for falsifying never put pen to paper. He not only slanders those great leaders in the cause of human liberty, (all now dead, so that common decency should have dried his slanderous pen), but he slanders the entire Northern people.

Lincoln, the martyred President, he slandered as a savage, a truant, a despot, an usurper, on whose skirts, he says, "is the blood of more than a million human beings." How is that for an honest patriot, about the great President, who lived with malice towards none and charity for all? And he says the entire Northern people were unprincipled.

Then he slandered, with the most infamous falsehoods, every officer and soldier in the Union army. He says, that without any cause, they made the most cruel, inhuman and barbarous war upon the innocent south, the world ever saw. That the Union army had no regard for law, justice, nor humanity. That "*Expeditions were often sent out to sack Southern cities, burn the dwellings, kill the unarmed inhabitants, and commit outrages upon women and children too horrible to name.*" Honest, indeed!

And, to stir up sectional hate, these horrible falsehoods are repeated again and again through his 1,500 pages; and then to cap the climax of hate and fiction, after he has thus vilified every man and officer in the Union army, he quotes, from a Rev. Backman, who repeats the same horrible falsehoods. That, that army made war on the sick, the unarmed, and on women and children, in a manner too outrageous to mention, and that withal the savage brutes were cowards! And this Boston editor tells us, that this wild fanatic thus capable of telling falsehoods by the hundred about the living and the dead, is an *honest patriot* and should receive honors the same as our great general.

Why, Gen. Joe Johnson, in the May number, of the *Century* magazine, points out where this *honest* patriot has told over three score falsehoods about him alone. He seems incapable of telling a truth. And all this to stir up sectional hate. There is not a "true Southern man," nor a "true Southern woman" that he has not taught to hate the very name of Yankee and Union soldier.

How could they help it? He tells them and repeats it, that humanity will forever shudder at the barbarous, inhuman, worse than sovereign cruelties, and outrages committed by the Russian army, and that the *officers never listened to appeals from the helpless women and children* for protection, but always joined in the outrages.

That there were many bad men among two millions all know, but that his book is a string of the most infamous falsehoods and slanders is known to every officer and man who served in the union army.

Yet this Boston mugwump says that Davis is an *honest* patriot whom all should honor. As he had helped lead the South into the most foolish and wicked war the world ever saw—his only chance to save his credit for wise statesmanship, was to stir up a hatred so bitter against the North and the Union army, to prove they had no chance, but had to make war in self-defense.

And when once in the war, the brutal, unprincipled savages of the North, though cowards, and far inferior to Southern men, as soldiers, finaly won by making war on non-combatants, on old men and helpless children, and never quits telling of the horrible treatment of the women of the South.

Thus to shield his own wickedness and folly, he is stirring up sectional hate that will last while his book is read by Southern people.

EX-UNION SOLLDIER.

MR. GOSHEN AND TRADE DEPRESSION.

The Excessive Rate of Interest as a Cause of Business Paralysis.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The BLADE of Wednesday night alluded to a recent speech of Mr. Goschen before the chamber of commerce of Manchester, England, from which it is inferred that he attributes the universal depression among the great nations of the world to the excessive rates of interest that have long prevailed. Mr. Goschen is one of the most intelligent authorities in the world on all financial subjects, and was chosen by the British government in 1878 to be its sole representative in the Paris monetary convention, called by the United States, which was probably the ablest body of men ever convened to discuss international monetary questions. He there surprised all parties by supporting the single gold standard of England, and at the same time protesting energetically against the thought of demonetizing silver. Mr. Goschen, of England, and M. M. Leon Say, of France, were both noted in that convention for their familiarity with all the bearings, near and remote, of the great questions before them.

The position now taken by Mr. G. are particularly gratifying to the writer, as they are identical with what he has recently given as his views of the cause of the present world wide dullness of trade.

For 50 years interest was constantly rising. It seemed during all this time as though the stimulus of new inventions, and new lands to develop, and myriads of new cities springing into existence in new countries, and old ones increasing in the old countries with an almost equal rapidity. altogether were making opportunities to use money profitable so much greater in any given year now than in former years, that high rates of interest seemed reasonable. But the tides of this remarkable prosperity and the opportunities for investment have all been overdone everywhere. Governments, towns and cities, railroad corporations, manufacturers, speculators of all kinds, have everywhese borrowed at high rates, and everywhere the borrowers as a class have surrendered to the lenders. At last the lenders do not find enough over-hopeful opotimists to keep their money out. They have within the past five years found securities turning to ashes, and no crop of new fools to boom at old rates. Goschen mentions two per cent. as a reasonable interest on securities of the highest order and 5 per cent. for speculative securities, and holds that no higher interest will in future be paid. That in England. We are not very different from England in wealth.

It is a significant fact that the average increase of wealth in the United States during the past fifteen years has been about 3 per cent. a year. That measures exactly what money and brains together can do, on the average, to increase wealth each year. Whoever has paid more than 3 per cent. for money has bet that he is as much smarter than the average of men as he pays in excess of 3 per cent. If 3 per cent has been the average gain per annum in such a period of phenomenal growth as the last fifteen years, what is it likely to fall to after a period such as we now seem to be entering?

F. J. SCOTT.

Toledo, O.

The Boss Collar Pad is guaranteed the best.

THE SOUTH.

What a Southern Landowner Says of the Negroes.

We present the following extracts from a published letter of a gentleman who owns real estate in the South, and request a careful reading:

THE PALMETTO STATE.

In South Carolina, just across the river from this neighborhood, a highly-intelligent colored preacher told me, that in his neighborhood the colored people had about come to the conclusion not to try to vote any more, as leading whites had assured him that no matter how many votes they might cast, they, the whites, were determined not to allow a majority of colored votes to be reported. My informant described their modus operandi in this matter as follows: In that state separate ballot boxes are prepared for the white and colored voters, and separate windows for them to approach in voting. By the way, would it not be a good plan to adopt this course with women voters, and thus prevent their being contaminated by the touch of their course fathers, brothers and husbands? The white voters turn our early, leaving unfinished jobs to be completed at home by their hands, so that but few darkeys are on hand until 10 or 11 o'clock. The Southerners are apt to be dilatory in many of their motions, and somehow various hindrances occur in the opening of the polls for the colored people. The inspectors have mislaid the books, one of them has been suddenly called away on important business, but will no doubt return very soon. Then a difficulty arises in identifying the voters. Each colored man rejoices in a number of names, which he uses interchangeably. In registration he has given one name, and now gives another, and several witnesses have to be called to identify him, which consumes more time. Then when called upon to produce his tax receipt, it is more than likely he has brought a "cotten bill of sale," as he is usually unable to read. Of course election day is a failure for him.

THE BLACK VOTERS.

After a while, perhaps by 2 or 3 o'clock, the black voting begins. By this time the white votes are all in and counted. If there are 500 of them, then it is easy to say how many colored votes may be safely cast without preventing a white majority, and the voting proceeds slowly, until about 4 o'clock, when the blacks are obliged to leave, as many of them reside a long distance from the polls. Those that remain are satisfied that their number is less than that of the whites who have already voted, and they soon leave the polls dispirited, and conscious that they have been engaged in an unequal contest. So it happens that in a district containing twice as many colored as white voters, the latter carry the day.

HUMAN NATURE.

Your readers can imagine what would be the pecuniary condition of the workingmen at the North, if, like the Southern laborers, they were virtually disfranchised. Human nature North and South being substantially the same, you will be prepared to believe my statement, that the industrial condition of the colored laborer is not an enviable one. From my experience in cotton raising at the South, laboring under such a multiplicity of disadvantages as does the planter and subject to such a variety of annoyances from the ignorance and sometimes moral obtuseness of his hands or tenants, I can truly sympathize with the white employers, and I am not disposed to unqualifiedly condemn many of their business arrangements with the blacks. The best of men often differ respecting the proper amount of the proceeds of labor which rightly belongs to the capitalist and to the producer. Of course, being a small capitalist myself, I should not be likely to overlook the rights of this class entirely, and yet I think I can see a manifest disposition on the part of many Southern landowners to overlook the rights of those who labor for them. We certainly see this disposition at the North, and why not admit its existence at the South? Hence arises the importance of the ballot to the negroes. At the North a laborer stands a better chance, if anything, in a court of justice than a wealthy man, because each political party loves the poor laborer so much, especially at about election times; but the colored man's vote at the South counts for nothing, and, consequently, judges and juries evince no particular anxiety to do him justice whenever brought before them.

AN INCIDENT.

As an evidence of this indisposition, I will cite the following case that came under my observation only a few days before I left the South: A young man had been inveigled into the nefarious business of whisky selling on his hired farm. He was arrested for selling liquor without a license, on a very small scale, and in his own dwelling. It was proved on trial that he had complied with the law as far as he understood it, and had paid three licenses, amounting to about $175, many times more than the amount of all of his sale of liquor, and yet he was fined for the sale of a single glass, $50 and costs, and was held over for another trial for selling a single glass to an invalid on Sunday. Now, if this colored man's vote had been of any value, such a judgment would hardly have been registered against him. Public sentiment is such that, as all the colored people tell me, they seldom stand any chance in law, where the opposite side is a white man. But our Democratic friends will say, what can we do about it? Under Republican rule, these things were allowed. Yes, my beloved friends, you can. Under God, you are now "masters of the situation." The whites at the South would never have assumed this hostile attitude towards the colored man if you had not urged them to this course. To my certain knowledge Democrats at the South stood at the roadsides, with ballots in their hands, urging the colored people to vote for them. To-day every colored man in the South would be allowed to vote freely if he would vote to suit the whites. At an election in our county on establishing a "no-fence law," colored people were everywhere urged to vote. On the temperance question they are not allowed to vote. Attend any respectable colored church at the South, and you will not be able to determine the color of many of the brethren and sisters. Of course there is no natural antipathy at the South towards the colored race. Prejudice against color is stronger at the North than at the South, but the white people do not want to be ruled by the colored people. Now, my good Democratic friends, undo what you have done. Declaim everywhere against the the deprivation of the ballot experienced by the colored man. In all of your conventions and in your journals say to the South, "Gentlemen, we go in for a free ballot and a fair count. It is for the interests of the great Democratic party, that you give the negro the ballot." Inscribe this upon your banners. I agree that the Southern white men should be the candidates in all the elections, and, in my opinion, the vexed question will be settled. Peace and harmony will be measurably restored at the South, and Republicans and Democrats will then divide on other than the color question, and the accession of your party to power will not prove to be an unmitigated curse but a blessing in disguise.

C. S.

Letter from Missouri—Kind Words for the Blade—Political Status of the State, and an Appeal for Immigrants.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Within the last year or six months I have written several letters to the BLADE, which were always published as soon as room could be made for them, and hence I write again. The BLADE, in a comparatively short time, has grown to be one of the grandest papers published—first, because it is right politically; second, because it is right on the great rum question; third, because it is the soldier's friend; fourth, because it is the ladies' friend, having an extensive and very intelligently edited department for them; fifth, because it finds its way into the Sunday schools of the land; and, well, because it is the cheapest paper published, and for that reason alone ought to commend itself to the reading public. When you consider the immense amount of reading matter, both foreign, political and domestic, contained in every issue, adapted to the various departments of life, it is no wonder that the circulation is rapidly increasing. But every reader ought to make an effort to swell the volume of circulation. He ought to be willing to recommend the same medicine to his neighbor that he takes himself. If you believe in the principles the paper advocates then you ought to assist to spread and magnify its influence and power. I am not informed what its circulation in Missouri is, but I do know that the BLADE is not a stranger here, and by its readers is considered orthodox and growing in popularity, and so is the politics that the BLADE advocates. Look at the figures:

In 1880 Garfield's vote in the state was, in rounds numbers, 188,000; in 1884, Blaine's vote was 202,276; Hancock's plurality in 1880 was 55,000; Cleveland's plurality in 1884 was 33,000. And then look at the race for governor in 1884. Marmaduke's vote was 219,315; Ford, Republican, 207,893; Brooks, Temperance, 10,448; Marmaduke's plurality, 11,422, and his majority only 974. I tell you, Mr. Editor, that these figures contains an immense amount of comfort to the readers of the BLADE in Missouri, and I commend them to the readers of the BLADE in the states east of Missouri. Let 20,000 heads of families immigrate to this state from the eastern states where they can spare Republicans and what will the politics of the state be? Still emigrants from Ohio and Indiana go across Missouri into Kansas and locate there because Missouri is Democratic, apparently forgetting the fact that they have Democratic governors where they came from and have had a Democratic governor where they are going.

No; the fact is Missouri has made great progress in the last five years, and yet the people do not seem to realize it. Within that time the "James gang" has been uprooted and destroyed, her cities have grown rapidly, her railroad system been greatly extended and her population largely increased, and with all this her lands are one-half cheaper than they are in Kansas. Nothing but prejudice: the thing that sends more men to hell than any other thing; drives people across the state into Kansas. Missouri has more timber than any adjoining state, her prairie soils are of great richness, and with proper care in rotation of crops are practically inexhaustible. They are reduced to cultivation with great ease at small expense. The soil of the timbered land varies in quality with the character of the timber. That of the white oak land is thin, and best adapted to fruits and pasturage; that of the hickory, walnut, elm, hackberry, and pin oak, is rich, warm, and admirably suited to winter wheat, of which it yields as fine qualities as can be found in the markets of the world. The prairie soil is pre-eminently adapted to corn, oats, rye, buckwheat, and the various grasses. Tobacco and hemp grow luxuriantly on the timber soils.

We invite immigration to this state, then, because we have a good climate, because the people are orderly and prosperous; because we have a rich, productive soil; because we have plenty of timber, water and fruit; because we have coal, limestone and building rock, and blue grass as a natural production of the soil; because corn, wheat, rye, oats, potatoes, flax, timothy, tobacco, hemp and clover are staple productions; because our lands are very cheap whether improved or unimproved and because we have good schools and churches of all denominations. For these reasons we say come farmers, laboring men and mechanics of the east, and look at our lands and institutions before going elsewhere. Do not waste time in writing letters, but come and see this country that flows with milk, grapes and honey, come and be surprised, and like hundreds of others you will not go any further. When you take the geographical position of the state—its vast mineral wealth and agricultural resources—its growing cities and fast-developing system of river and railroad facilities, its common schools, as well as its 150 denominational schools and colleges into consideration, you will see her as the glory and crown of the Union, and you will not be surprised at all that she has more that doubled her population in the last 25 years including four years of devastating war.

Yes, notwithstanding the retarding influences that the late war and 40 years of slavery has had upon her she stands, proudly stands, as the fifth state in the Union to-day. As soon as the war was over, now 25 years ago, she, Phœnix-like, commenced to rise out of the ashes of the past and develop her great resources—adding over a million to her population and to some extent adapting herself to the new order of things, and all this was done in the face of the repressive effects of her political standing growing out in part to the odium attached to the part that was taken in the border ruffian war by the party in power at the time and the repulsive reputation of the state since the war, mainly chargeable to the existence and tolerance of the Jesse James gang. No, Mr. Editor, take the present developed strength of the state together with her unmeasured strength and her vast possibilities and it must be admitted that the state will remain in the front rank in the race of states. I shall not apologize for saying a few words in behalf of the BLADE or the state in which the writer has resided for 25 years, for no apology is needed. What has been said will speak for itself.

Trenton, Mo. A. H. BURKHOLDER.

The Oldest Twins.

The following additional instances have reached us of elderly pairs of twins:

Elizabeth Pearson, of Miami county, Ind., and Rebecca Mills, of Wayne county, Ind., are over 77 years old and both living.

Mr. A. F. Wilkinson and Mary F. Sanderson are twins, and are nearly 67 years old. They live at Pleasant Shade, Smith county, Tenn.

Samuel and James Wilkins, of Groveland, Oakland county, Mich., were born in 1799. They married sisters, and so closely did they resemble each other that they made an exchange of girls before leaving home for the celebration of their wedding, and the mistake was not discovered until they were before the altar, when a second exchange was made.

Is Prohibition, in the Estimation of the People, the Only Vital Issue?

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The third party, under the assummed name of Prohibitionists, but really the Democratic aid society, in these parts is making very strong appeals to Republican Prohibitionists to unite with them, because they say that the Republican party is as much a whisky party as the Democratic is, and as to corruption there is no difference.

On the corruption question all that I will say now is, that there were fewer defalcations in office and a greater per cent of the revenue collected and turned into the United States treasury under the 24 years of Republican rule than during any other 24 years of the government's since its existence, while the last 24 years of Democratic rule was the most venal.

If the Democrats and their aid society want the whisky tax repealed, we think that the good sense of Republicans will not object, and we further believe that Republicans ought everywhere to be willing to submit the question of constitutional prohibition to a vote of the people, because, as Republicans, we believe the people under constitutional forms, are the sovereigns, and that representatives and officials are their servants; and any man who is not willing to let the people express their opinion at the ballot-box, and then obey that will or opinion, clearly and legally expressed, is neither Democratic or Republican, but a would be *tyrant*.

I have before me "Our Appeal to Cæsar," or a "national address by the executive committee of the Prohibition party," which says, on page 2: "Prohibitionists contend that the determination of this question (constitutional prohibition) is the supreme issue in politics." Personally, I believe that prohibition is *one* of the leading political issues of the day—but when this "National committee" says "It is the *supreme* issue," i. e., the issue of vital importance in maintaining the life of the nation and the legal right of the people,—I take issue with them.

The right of franchise is the vital principle in this government—*i. e.* the right for the humblest citizen to vote and have his vote counted. On this depends the life of the nation, and until this is secured the constitution is a farce and government under it a rope of sand. The thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the federal constitution are a nullity in twelve of the states that compose the federal union.

The Democratic press of the North has been a unit in denying or explaining away the outrageous intimidations and illegal practices as to white and black Republicans voting, such as ku-klux and South Carolina red-shirt rough riders, that resulted in the Edgefield murders, the Danville butchery, the cruelties equal to the Inquisition practiced on the blacks of Louisiana in 1876, with the cold-blooded political murders of Col. Chisholm, his daughter and of Print Matthews, of Mississippi. I mention these as types of outrages that have resulted in the killing and maiming of a hundred thousand victims in those states in the last 20 years, for no other offense than that they were Republicans and desired to vote for men who would carry out the principles of the government as they understood them.

While Northern Democratic dough-face papers have denied, justified or apologized for these outrageous violations of civil rights, the evidence of the truth has been brought before Mr. Cleveland in such a way that after Postmaster General Vilas had appointed I. L. Meade postmaster at Hazlehurst, Miss., the decent and outraged people, irrespective of party affiliations, protested against his appointment by sending in the evidence that he presided at the Democratic meeting that met and endorsed the killing of Print Mathews in November, 1883, at Hazlehurst. The crime was so atrocious and the evidence so overwhelming that Pres. Cleveland refused to commission him, and thus he has put the official brand of liar upon all these Democratic disclaimers as to the truth of the Republican charges of Democratic outrage upon and disregard for this personal liberty of Republicans to live in peace, vote and have their votes counted in the South.

The committee imply on the fourth page of their address, "the Democrats resolving in opposition to prohibition with brutal frankness; the Republicans saying less but accomplishing more," that the Republicans are more intensely opposed to prohibition than the Democrats are. Here we have an illustration of giving the devil rope enough and he will hang himself: In Kansas, Iowa and Maine the Democratic party, as a party, opposed constitutional prohibition, and the platform of the last Democratic state convention of this state voices political Democracy throughout the United States. While the Democratic party extols, and by every legitimate means, inculcates the virtue of temperance, and by rigid laws would forbid and punish the sale of intoxicating drinks to minors or inebriates, it nevertheless is earnestly opposed to all sumptuary legislation, and will firmly oppose the enactment of prohibitory liquor laws as being fanatical in emanation, destructive of the rights of freedom, vicious in principle, utterly inefficacious for good, and fraught with manifold evils.

They are advocating the repeal of the prohibitory amendment in Kansas and Iowa; are aiding in every way they can to obstruct the enforcement of prohibitory statutes, while Republican legislators, obedient to the will of the people, have given appropriate legislation to make constitutional prohibition effective, and their officials are almost the only ones that in any instance try to enforce the laws that have been enacted in obedience to a majority of the people of these states. It seems to me that it would be well for the national committee to revise their appeal to Cæsar in several particulars.

Pana, Ill. T. J. BRYANT.

How Prohibition May be Secured.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

As a Republican I would like to write in approval of your plan of fighting the rum power, namely, the changing or constituting of our state legislatures so that they will submit prohibitory propositions to the people for their decision. It is the only wise and sensible plan. About all the success that prohibition has ever secured in the past has been through this channel, which, from the nature of our laws and constitution, must be the legal way of procedure, and hence the only feasable way. Prohibitionists are at present engaged in a strenuous effort to build a prohibition White House by commencing with the roof. As in mechanics, so in politics, there are certain natural laws which must be observed in order that good work may be done. It is time for Prohibitionists to understand that mechanics can't build homes by commencing with the roof, and politicians or Prohibitionists can't build up much of a party by working from the top down. Here in Pennsylvania last fall we had a great many enthusiastic St. John men. They worked and talked enthusiastically for the Prohibition candidate. Their staple argument was, the good moral effect which a vote for St. John would carry, although I heard of one person who prayed that St. John might be elected, and if he had proper faith of course he believed his candidate would be successful. We elected a new legislature also last fall, but it did not occur to the Prohibitionists that here was the spot for them to fire. No, they used all their ammunition on the moon or some other object at an equally safe distance. Indeed, hundreds and thousands of them, not only did not vote against, but voted directly for local candidates, some of whom were to wield a power and influence upon the liquor question, much greater than could St. John in the presidential chair, who were not only intemperate men, men who could be relied upon to favor the liquor interests whenever an issue was present, but men who bought and bribed their way to office by an unstinted use of rum. Now the moral effect of such consistency is great, but in what direction? The result is also great in what direction? Let some of those who ridicule the BLADE's plan answer the questions.

I have before me a copy of the *Voice* of June 25. It devotes a great deal of space to ridiculing the BLADE's plan of fighting the rum power. It begins by trying to show that Deacon Smith, of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, who lately characterized a mugwump as a cross between a prohibitionist and a fool—meant to apply the latter epithet to the editor of the BLADE, and also to the thousands who believe in his plan. I for one prefer being one of those fools, to being a national partisan prohibitionist.—A. H. MARR, Milton, Pa.

Prohibition in the Solid South.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The noble women and men of the South are rapidly swinging into line for prohibition.

They will not much longer sell this horrible privilege of debauching the young men, and making drunken husbands, and fathers to murder wives and children. They are too gallant to see their beautiful daughters become heart-broken wives and mothers. The solid South will beat the loyal North on this issue.

If they made that terrible mistake 25 years ago, and were sadly behind the great North, now on this more important question they will come out ahead, for they have not that misguided foreign host to contend with. Wherever in the South the question has been even partially discussed, there is a majority for prohibition, except in the larger cities, where it is the same as in the North, the foreign element rules, and the sacred rights of wives, mothers and children are scoffed at. But it is the idle dream of very simple children to talk of a National Prohibition party down here.

Your correspondent, the Rev. Evarts Kent, of Atlanta, Ga., states what every intelligent man and woman in the South knows, that there is not the ghost of a chance for a national Prohibition party anywhere in the Solid South. If it could carry every Northern state, it would not get one state south of the Ohio. What in party paralance is called the "Bourbon Democracy," have here in the South, had a terrible experience, that made them so solid politically, that they will fool away no votes on side issues. They are for temperance; but with temperance against what they call Democracy, the latter will beat a hundred to one. I mean with the old ruling element that now has control and is a going to keep control at all hazards. They were solid before the war, so solid no Republican was allowed to speak; in most localities it was sure death, though now the murders have mostly stopped—(stopped, because they are no longer necessary to keep them solid).

The war and reconstruction was a terrible humiliation and vexation to a proud-spirited people. And the ruling element is just as solid now as it has been for the last 25 years.

They will tickle, and in a sense honor St. John, but not in the least on account of temperance. They (most of the ruling element) love temperance, but they love "Bourbon Democracy" ten thousand times more. And they love St. John only just as they do Carl Schurz and Beecher, because he helped carry New York, Connecticut and Indiana for them politically. It was just this and nothing more. Republicans up there may fool away their votes on a third party ticket and keep the only party in power that ever put a free whisky ("no sumptuary laws") plank in a national platform; and they will get plenty of cheers from the solid South, but never an electoral vote when it will count against "Democracy," the true South.

W. W.

Dallas, Tex.

"Glad News."

Send your address with stamp to Home Electric Appliance Co., Ridgeville, Ind., for "GLAD NEWS" to all sufferers from Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Nervous Prostration, Kidney, Bladder or Genital derangement of either sex. Especially beneficial to suffering ladies and debilitated men.

A Domestic Revolution.

The Sewing Machine Oppression.

Something of Interest to Every Family in the Land.

Sewing Machines at Fair Prices

Every reader of the BLADE is asked to read the following carefully:

The middle-man system of doing business is costing the people of the United States millions of dollars annually. A piano, organ, sewing machine, reaper or mower costs the user at least three times what it should, owing to the method by which they are sold. The inventor and manufacturer gets only a fair profit, but there comes in between them and the consumer three parties, all of whom must have their profit, viz: the general agent, the district agent and the canvassing agent, whose percentages run up the cost of the article three to four times what it should be.

This is why a book that costs a dollar to manufacture cannot be sold to the person who wants it for less than $3.50, and the same rule applies to everything.

The Blade Company has watched the course of business in Sewing Machines carefully for years. There is not a woman who uses a Sewing Machine who has not paid at least twice for her Machine that she should. She has not paid the inventor or manufacturer exorbitant profits, but she has paid three middle men extravagant profits.

To remedy this exaction as far as possible, the Blade Company has determined to manufacture a reliable Sewing Machine, and to sell it direct to the user without the intervention of agents or middlemen of any kind or description.

We have secured the patents of the latest and best Sewing Machine, which we consider the best made. It is entirely simple, absolutely reliable, and cannot get out of order or do inferior work. It will sew any kind of material from the thinest muslin to the thickest leather, and possesses features superior to any machine now in use.

The BLADE warrants every one of them, which is a guarantee that ought to be satisfactory to anybody.

This machine we shall manufacture in a style as good as any on the market. The machine will be Nickel-plated, the bearings all of steel, hardened, and the machine ornamented as handsomely as any sold anywhere, by anybody. It will be in all respects a first class machine, not only in appearance, but in actual work.

We shall sell it direct to the people. The price has not been determined as yet, for we do not know, precisely, the cost of manufacture, but it will be less than half what is exacted for other standard machines.

The only cheap machines that are now on the market are old machines rebuilt, or new ones made on patents that have expired. While all will sew, none of the cheap machines sold are worth having for they do not have the latest improvements. The Blade machine will have all the improvements, and will comprise all the appliances for every variety of work. It will be the most durable, the easiest operated and the most reliable machine made.

The object of this announcement, before we have any machines to ship, is to call the attention of the public to what we shall do, and save those contemplating the purchase of a Sewing Machine the necessity of either paying a high price or being swindled by cheap and imperfect machines.

We shall be ready to ship machines about the first of October. The price will be somewhere from $16 to $18, cash in our counting room before the machine is shipped. We do this for the reason that we will not pay interest, commissions, or have any bad debts to saddle upon honest people who do pay. We shall make the machine as cheaply as possible, to have a good machine, and shall sell it at a small advance upon cost, directly to the user. To do this, the business must be cash, and no commissions to middlemen.

This machine has never been offered in connection with any newspaper offer. It is an entirely new machine, built upon an entirely new idea, which has been tested thoroughly, and well. The BLADE warrants it to be all that is claimed for it.

To properly understand this matter we state that it costs the user of a middle-priced machine $32 to have the machine sold to her.

This we shall save to the people.

The Wheelers, Howes, Singers, and other manufacturers of sewing machines have amassed millions upon millions of dollars each, but with all this they have not brought the price a to point that enables one woman in five to own a machine. We propose to have the other four have machines, and better ones than have ever been placed in the homes of the people. This is our mission in the matter of Sewing Machines.

We have built a factory, 200 feet long, and shall have by the first of September 50 men at work, with the best machinery built by ourselves, and our product will be sold to the people at cost with a reasonable percentage of profit added. No middle man will get a penny—what they have exacted heretofore the people will have the benefit of.

Those contemplating the purchase of Sewing Machines, who approve of this plan, will send us their names. These names will be filed in the order of reception, and, when we are ready, descriptive circulars will be mailed. If, after this, the machine is wanted it will be sent on receipt of the price. Those applying first will receive the descriptive circulars first, and their machines first.

The BLADE will send with each machine a written guarantee, and will take the machine back and refund the money paid if it is not in all respects precisely as represented.

Address, the Blade Sewing Machine, Toledo, Ohio.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE'S PREMIUM LIST.

Books, Pictures and Watches.

We publish five books, as follows:—

"NASBY IN EXILE," the travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Old Price, $3.50.

"ANDERSONVILLE," a Story of Southern Prisons, by John M'Elroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price $3.00.

"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." The best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00.

'HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty and is indispensable. Price $1.00.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."—Another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price $1.

THE GREAT STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.—This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress.

THE WATERBURY (NASBY) WATCH.—There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS.

We have given you above the regular prices of the books, pictures and engravings. Below we state what we will send them by mail for, either singly or in combination with the BLADE. Read carefully so as to make no mistake:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the Blade one year.	2 75
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," and the Weekly Blade one year	2 90
"ANDERSONVILLE," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"ANDERSONVILLE," and the Weekly Blade one year	2 75
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by mail, postpaid	$1 00
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," and the Weekly Blade one year	1 90
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by mail, postpaid	$1 00
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," and the Weekly Blade one year	1 90
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS"	$1 25
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, and the Blade one year	2 0
THE WATERBURY WATCH, by mail, postpaid	$3 50
THE WATERBURY WATCH, and the Blade one year	3 50

Every family in the United States ought to have the BLADE and all these articles.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unneccessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceeded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT.

Every loyal family in the country wants a life-like portrait of the great Union warrior and patriot. To supply this want we have procured a late photograph of the General, the best and most life-like ever taken, and have it engraved and printed in beautiful form. It is in suitable form for framing, and is not only a valuable memento of the great man, but a beautiful ornament for any room.

It is printed upon heavy plate paper, 19 by 24 inches, and sent securely packed to any address upon receipt of price.

The portrait is worth 50 cents, and cannot be had at the picture stores for less. We are publishing it for the benefit of our patrons, and shall send it as follows:

Portrait alone	25 cents.
The BLADE one year with portrait	$1 15

Every one will want the portrait. We guarantee satisfaction. Order at once, so as to receive it as soon as possible. Agents wishing to purchase in lots of one hundred, write for terms.

SEND US THE NAMES OF YOUR FRIENDS.

We ask every subscriber to the BLADE to send us the names of his friends who do not take the BLADE, everywhere. We don't care how many—the more the better, nor does it make any difference where they are. The BLADE circulates everywhere and a name from Texas is as good as one from Maine. Send us names.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress—Ornament Your Homes.

The beautiful steel engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress is the finest ever made, with one exception. It is a series of tableaux on one plate, 100 separate scenes, illustrating the progress of the Pilgrim from his home in the City of Destruction to the Heavenly Mansions. It cost to engrave $20,000, and was sold originally for $10. We own the plate, and we send it securely packed by mail for $1.25, or, with the BLADE one year for $2.00. There is no more beautiful ornament for the home, and nothing so valuable as an aid to the proper understanding of Bunyan's allegory. We have sent out thousands of them, and every recipient has been delighted with it.

CHEAP AND VALUABLE BOOKS.

The five books we announce elsewhere contain more valuable information for the money than any like number of recent publications. Any person remitting us $1 for "Health and Beauty" or "Social Etiquette" will be so well pleased that they will be sure to follow with an order for the other books.

The Blade and Scales.

For the benefit of farmers and others who have difficulty in securing good scales, THE WEEKLY BLADE offers the following:

"THE LITTLE DETECTIVE,"

With or without scoop. Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $3.00, which is just the price of the Scale.

This little scale is made with Steel Bearings and Brass Beam, and will weigh accurately any package from ¼ oz. to 25 lbs. It is intended to supply the great demand for a Houskeeper's Scale. Nothing of the kind has ever been sold before for less than from $8 to $10. Every Scale is perfect and will last a person's lifetime.

It is also valuable in every office for weighing mail matter. There is no better Scale made for Postmasters, as it is as nicely adjusted as any Letter Balance.

REMEMBER, with WEEKLY BLADE one year, only $3.00

If you want a Scoop with the Scale, the price with WEEKLY will be $3 30

Which is to say, you get the Scale as cheaply of us as you can buy it at the Factory, and you get the BLADE for nothing.

As with the Waterbury Watch, we warrant the Scale to be all that is represented, and to give perfect satisfaction.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE

Is made of nice smooth castings, heavy Tin Scoop, and a neat Brass Beam with upper row of figures for scoop, the lower row for platform, japanned black, neatly striped and bronzed.

This is a useful Family Scale, especially for farmers. Small parcels from one-half ounce up can be weighed in the scoop, and larger packages, up to 240 pounds, on the platform. The platform is 10x13¼ inches, being large enough to weigh quite a good-sized box of soap or maple sugar, a barrel of potatoes or dried apples, a tub of butter, a cheese, sack of grain or wool, a quarter of beef, a dressed hog, and many other things that it is desirable to weigh.

These Scales are sent by express at the expense of the purchaser.

Address THE BLADE.

OUR PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT—AGENTS WANTED NOW.

We have just issued the best portrait of Gen. Grant ever published. It is taken from a late photograph of the old hero, expressly for us, and is pronounced by John S. Kountz, Commander of the G. A. R. to be the only life-like presentment ever printed. It is printed upon the finest and heaviest plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, and is worthy of a frame upon any wall in the world. It is worth a dollar to any one, but we are mailing it to any address for 25 cents.

We want agents to sell this portrait everywhere in the United States. We give a very liberal commission, so that any one, in any neighborhood, can make a good living and something over, selling them. They have gone very rapidly everywhere our sales up to date having been over 30,000. Its cheapness as well as merit recommends it everywhere.

We give exclusive territory, and sell by the quantity so low that many agents have made $5 in a single day. All who want to make a few dollars these hard times can do no better than to sell this picture. Write for terms to agents at once. Exclusive territory assigned to first applicant. It only requires a very little money to commence this certain business. Write us for prices immediately. Everybody will pay 25 cents for a life-like portrait of the great General, especially as a few weeks at the farthest will close his career forever.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

Every family in the country should have this standard work. It is a collection of recipes, every one of which has been tested, covering the needs of the household for everything. See announcement on 5th page.

IT costs only a trifle to cover a township with our Temperance Cartoons, and they are war-cries. Each one is a temperance sermon. The whiskey sellers hate them, therefore send for them.

THERE is a tremendous demand for our portrait of Gen. Grant. It is taken from a late photograph, and is the most satisfactory one ever published. Send for terms to agents, if you want to make some money.

NASBY IN EXILE

Is one of the most entertaining and instructive books ever printed. We have reduced the price, either in combination with the BLADE or without, and so it is the cheapest and best book on the market.

S. S. LUNGREN, M. D.
SURGENO,
TOLEDO, OHIO.
Treats all the surgical and medical diseases of women. The removal of ovarian and other tumors a specialty. Ample accommodations provided for patients residing at a distance.

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FEMALE COLLEGE.
Thirty-second year begins Sept. 11th. Best facilities, in one complete and thorough course—English, Scientific and Classical. Superior advantages in Music and Art. Address
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MT. VERNON INSTITUTE.
No. 46 Mt. Vernon Place, Baltimore, Md.
Founded 1839. English, French and German Boarding and Day School for Girls. Mrs. M. J. Jones and Mrs. R. Maitland, Principals. The School fronts one of the beautiful squares at the Washington Monument. Address Principals for circulars.

TO THE YOUNG MEN OF AMERICA,
Who suffer from disturbances of mind and body, real or imaginary, caused by youthful vice or other causes. If you will send me a description of your case, age, etc., I will send you a written letter that will be the means of saving you much suffering and perhaps hundreds of dollars. Having been a sufferer I know from experience that medicine is powerless to cure cases of this kind, and that nine-tenths of all who claim to cure these complaints are unprincipled scoundrels. If you want to know how to become sound in mind and body, and a credit to yourself as well as your country, address, enclosing stamp, S. S., Box 388, Erie, Pa. Strictly confidential.

WANTED—AGENTS, TO SELL THE
LIFE OF U. S. GRANT.
An elegant octavo volume of 716 pages—80 Illustrations. Price, $2.00. This work gives a full account of Grant's eventful life, including his military career, his life as President, and his renowned Trip Around the World. Every admirer of the Nation's Hero will desire this, the best selling Life of Grant. Send 50 cents at once, for outfit. Park Pub. Co., Hartford, Conn.

SOLDIERS, ATTENTION! Send three 2-cent stamps for Digest of Pension, Bounty Laws, &c., History of the U. S. Flag, Dates of Battles, New Laws, &c., &c. Jere Johnson, Atty., 422 Fifth st., N.W., Washington, D.C.

DYSPEPSIA. Its Nature, Causes, Prevention and Cure, by JOHN H. MCALVIN, Lowell, Mass. Fourteen years tax collector. Sent free.

SITUATIONS FREE. Circulars for postage. Home Study—60 Professors. Correspondence University, Chicago, Ill.

25 More Reliable Men wanted by the Hillsdale City Nurseries, to sell nursery stock. Steady employment. Address Hallett & Hall, proprietors, Hillsdale, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED—One dollar will start you in a good paying business. Send 2-cent stamp for particulars. H. A. Jenks, St. Louis, Mich.

FOR LADIES
Sealed particulars of the "Queen Protector" sent by express for 30 cts.
CHICAGO SPECIALTY CO., 322 Division St., Chicago, Ill.

$1000 REWARD
For any machine hulling and cleaning fit for market as much Clover Seed in ONE DAY as the VICTOR DOUBLE HULLER.
Illustrated circular mailed free.
NEWARK MACHINE CO., Columbus, Ohio.

THE VICTOR
has made $100 often in ONE DAY.

OPIUM HABIT QUICKLY CURED.
The Opium and Morphine Habits can be quickly and secretly cured at home by the perfected treatment of Dr. KANE, late Supt. of the De Quincey Hospital, and author of several books on Opium. No pain, nervousness, or lost sleep. A certain and reliable cure, endorsed by the Medical profession. No interference with business. Sealed PAMPHLET, with charges, medical endorsements and testimonials, sent Free. Strict Privacy. Dr. H. H. KANE, 174 Fulton St., New York.

☞CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.☜
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion

L.S.L.
LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J A Early
Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.
By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.
The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.
It never scales or postpones.
Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly.
A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. EIGHTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS H, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, August 11, 1885—183d Monthly Drawing.
CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.
100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.
LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1	do	do	25,000
1	do	do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF	$6000	12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9	do	do 500	4,500
9	do	do 250	2,250
1967	Prizes, amounting to		$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.
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The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on ONE side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XXXVIII.

It is time that this idea of social inferiority, so far as the labor field is concerned, should be exploded. Everybody who does work for another for pay "serves." The only caste that should prevail is that of brains, refinement and skill.

As I said in my last paper upon the subject, it is the influx of ignorance in our kitchens that has caused the extreme degradation of domestic service. Time was when the farmers' daughters who went to "help" their neighbors, could fairly claim an equality with their employers, and the claim was allowed as just. They were treated as part of the family. Even when they left the home neighborhood and went to work in the houses of those far beyond them in social position, by right of wealth and culture, they were still regarded with respect, and their labor involved no more loss of caste than does sewing to-doy. When Bridget came from the bogs of Ireland, and Margaret from the fields of Germany, weighted with the ignorance that generations of untoward surroundings had produced, the conditions established for the American girl who "worked out" necessarily changed. It need not have been so had the better class of either Irish or Germans been the immigrants, but unfortunately the majority were from the very lowest grades of the people. It took but a little while for this wave of ignorance to sweep out intelligent self-respect from American kitchens.

So the change came. It was impossible for mothers to make equals and companions of those so totally unfitted for the position. There is an unchangeable law of self-regulation in such matters. It was simply natural that ignorance should gravitate to the bottom and remain there. In other words the refined wife and mother could not bring to her table and by her fireside an element so foreign to all of the habits of thought of her family, as to constantly irritate by its unloveliness. There could be no other result than followed. Then, too, as wealth has increased in the country the dividing lines between opulence and leisure, and poverty and labor, have grown broader. Domestic service, seized and degraded first by ignorance, has yielded more readily than any other kind of woman's labor to caste distinctions. There is no use of denying this fact or in trying to gloss it over. It is too patent to everybody.

I have no patience with the mawkish sentimentality of the writers of many letters I have received, that make a sweeping condemnation of all women who do not invite their servants to eat with their families, and I have little sympathy with the girls who sound a sad plaint over sitting down to the second place. Looked at sensibly, degradation is not necessarily implied by this arrangement. It is merely a matter of convenience to enable the family to be properly served, and this service is a part of the work when the girl is paid for so doing. The labor is light and pleasant, much easier than many things to which none object, but even though she may be fully the equal of the members of the family in intelligence and good behavior, and is not absolutely needed to wait upon the table, if she has been busy cooking, washing, baking, sweeping and dusting, she is not in a fit condition to sit down with those who have had time to put their dress in order, the sharp contrast of whose appearance with her own, if she has good sense, would make her feel uncomfortable. In nine cases out of ten, however, she is not fit in any possible way to associate with the family as an equal. Any admission looking towards the possibility of such a thing, at once elevates her above her work, renders her insolent in manner and saucy in tongue, and subverts the whole domestic machinery. She is no more on the same level with her mistress, than the uneducated laborer who shovels in the coal is the equal of the cultivated master. Circumstances have made the chasm between them and it is absurd to try to close it, until the circumstances are changed or modified.

It is not my purpose, however, to defend mistresses or to sympathize with servants. It is clearly necessary that their relations should be altered and that domestic service should be made more desirable to intelligent girls. The matter has come to be one of vital importance. The homes of our land, with every thing in them that goes to make a people strong mentally, morally and physically, are almost entirely in the hands of an ignorance which is often stupid and always unreasonable. To the preparation of food, one of the most important duties of the house, the influence of which is potent for good or ill through all time, little intelligent knowledge or judgment is brought, and the result is seen in many broken homes, or when the evil stops short of that, in a discomfort that often amounts to unhappiness. From every side comes the question from worn out, perplexed women who are wearily grappling with the problem: What shall we do for efficient help?

So far as I can see, there is but one hopeful solution. Domestic service must be raised out of the mire into which it has fallen, and this must be done by the women who, as heads of households, feel the exigencies of the case. It cannot be accomplished in a month or a year, but it is both possible and practical in time, and that not so very long either.

One of the very first steps is the encouragement of cooking schools all over the country. Let mothers not only go themselves, but send their daughters. Make a knowledge of the art popular and fashionable, and a long step has been taken forward. Let girls come to feel that it has a high place in the estimation of the community, and skill will shortly come to be a matter of pride. Just so soon as a respect for the calling is established, so soon as it is understood that to be a good cook presupposes brains and intelligence, and not vulgarity and ignorance, so so soon will it be sought by those who have a natural bent in that direction.

Manual training schools will do much to help this change, providing a cooking department is added, and that mothers will encourage their daughters to enter the classes. When it comes to be understood that careful training is thought to be necessary for this trade as for any other, and that the people regard it as of influence in the community consider a knowledge of it important to their own girls, then it will rise in the estimation of those who are looking around for the means of earning a respectable living, and who have education and brains enough to use it practically, for this purpose.

Then another thing. Let employers treat skill in the kitchens as their husbands would in *their* business—pay for it. No man puts a workman into his shop at the highest wages unless he knows that he is capable. Let the certificate from some well known cooking school have as much weight, as a diploma from a reputable college has in determining the employment of a teacher. Pay for knowledge, and not for ignorance. At present there are at least 1,200,000 domestic servants in the United States. The average of wages is fifteen dollars a month and board. This is so much better than the average pay in shops and factories, that if the caste question could be withdrawn, if domestic service could be elevated and placed upon the same level that other trades occupy, were their equal chances for advancement, as there should be, then, indeed, there might be a chance of having our household labor done with brains guiding the hands instead of ignorance. These 1,200,000 places would be sought for by intelligent, educated American girls, instead of being left to foreigners; the current would be set towards the doors of our kitchens instead of, as now, to the stores, shops and factories.

Possibly this may sound to you like a dream of Utopia. It certainly is, unless women themselves take hold of the matter, and by well organized effort in the directions I have pointed out, and in others which I cannot stop here to name, begin the work of lifting domestic service from the mudhole into which it has fallen.

It may be found necessary to make some modification in the hours of labor, causing them to be more distinctly defined than they have been hitherto. The fact that she can have no control of any portion of her own time, or, if she does, it is entirely owing to the generosity of her employer, is a great objection to many women. It is true that no other trade is so exacting in that respect, and though there are advantages to counteract that, it is hard to make them sufficiently bright to weigh with her independence. This, however, is a minor matter, which would soon become self-regulating. I have not attempted to do more than to touch upon this subject, with the one object of turning thought into a channel, that followed, will bring about an improvement that is vitally necessary to our happiness as a people. As things are now we are a prey to dyspepsia and its coils; we are nervous and irritable, excitable, and fast growing incapable of long-continued effort, and there is but little doubt but much of it is due to the carelessness and ignorance that preside over the preparation of the food which is to nourish our bodies, that, as the soul's temple, is so necessary to keep, in every sense, clean and wholesome. I have not touched upon the extravagance which ignorance entails, nor upon many other phases of the question, but simply ask for what I have said the careful consideration of women.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Contriving a Cozy Corner.—In arranging a house try to contrive cozy corners. In place of having the sofa set firmly against the wall, place it across the corner, and in the open space back sit a tiny table holding some article of virtu, hang over this a bracket with a vase, or, as we saw the other day, set in the corner an immense decorated jar holding dried wheat, oats, grasses and cat-tails. In front of the sofa was a small table holding a few good books, and a couple of easy chairs were drawn up as though used but a moment before. The effect was charming, and one felt at once that one was at home. When down-stairs closets are not abundant, one both useful and novel may be improvised in sitting or dining-room. Two and one-half feet each way, measuring from the corner of the room, have a frame put in, in which a door can be hung. Top of this have a panel about eight inches wide, and on top of this a little turned work, Queen Ann railing or something similar. A sill must be put across the bottom for an ordinary door. Put in three rows of hooks screwed to pieces of board joined V-shape to fit the corner. You are now ready for the ornamental part of the work. The closet can be painted the same color as the rest of the room, or ebonized, or stained to represent black walnut. On the panel at the top, paint a spray of some flower that will look well on the ground work. If the wood work is ebonized the railing should be gilded and also the edges of the panels.

To Paint Windows in Imitation of Stained Glass.—First draw the design on paper, then paint it and affix it to the outside of the pane with a little gum. Then paint the inside over the design with varnish colors. In this way the same design may be used as often as desired, and the most brilliant hues may be obtained, as the colors are transparent and cannot be distinguished from stained glass. Use a separate brush for every color, and never use for any other until it has been well washed with oil of turpentine. The coloring must not be too thick. If the glass is in the window-sash, keep the windows shut, as no dust must get on the work.—*Decorator and Furnisher.*

Renovating Millinery Goods. — Some girl will have to wear her last year's hat this spring. The shapes are not very different from those of last season; some are identical. I expect to paint my last year's gray hat soft brown and wear it again. Black hats look like new if sponged with stale beer, which stiffens them also. Diamond dyes will color straw. Have the hat thoroughly brushed with hot suds, and rinsed, then brushed with boiling dye. Brown straws can be varnished with copal varnish, but it makes them very stiff at first. French flowers may be used a great many times. Roses should have the frayed or soiled edges of the petals trimmed off with a sharp scissors, then recurled with the small blade of a penknife. Ladies who know anything of painting can touch up a rose with a tint of carmine. Buds may be smothered in moss—either the ferny kind, to be found on decayed logs, or that already pressed, to be found at fancy stores and where materials for wax flowers are sold, and often at the stationers. Gum the moss on little, fine wire—piano wire, as it is called, is very useful, and five cents' worth bought at hardware establishments will go a long ways. It is often needed to restiffen leaves or renew stems, in which case it should be wrapped with green or brown tissue paper cut in narrow strips.

Novel Card Receiver.—A novel card-receiver may be made at small outlay by using a thick wooden dish as a foundation. This should be covered with glue and then well covered with coarse sawdust which has previously been sifted, to rid it of dust and very fine particles. When thoroughly dry, it may be gilded or coppered or silvered; in fact, may be treated in any way the fancy dictates. The bottom of the dish is, of course, left smooth. Picture frames of the plainest wood may be treated in this way with the most satisfactory results.

A Tasteful Scrap Receiver—or work-basket that will be quite ornamental in a corner, is made of a clean, new peach basket, stained in oak or left in its natural color and coated with brown varnish. Wide ribbon is interlaced through the slats, row after row, filling the space from bottom to top, both of which are decorated with a full ruche of the ribbon or silk to match. A less expensive mode is to substitute felt for the ribbon, pinking the edges of the bands and making the ruching very full. If for a work-basket, then line it with silk or silesia and furnish it with pockets to hold thread or sewing articles.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Lace Collar.—Cast on 34 stitches and knit plain. 1st row—k 5—p 19—o 2—p 2 tog—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. 2d row—o—k 8—o 2—p 2 tog—purl to end. 3d row—k 7—o—n 8 times—k 1—o 2—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. 4th row—o—k 9—o 2—p 2 tog—purl to end. 5th row—k 24—o 2—p 2 tog—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. 6th row—o—k 10—o 2—p 2 tog—purl to end. 7th row—k 7—o—n 8 times—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—k 4—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. 8th row—o—k 11—o 2—p 2 tog—purl to end. 9th row—k 24—o 2—p 2 tog—k 5—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. 10th row—o—k 12—o 2—p 2 tog—k 19—turn around. 11th row—sl 1—p 18—o 2—p 2 tog—k 6—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. 12th row—k 13—o 2—p 2 tog—k 19. 13th row—sl 1—p 18—o 2—p 2 tog—k 11—n. 14th row—e and b 4—k 7—o 2—p 2 tog—k 19. 15th row—e 1—p 18 o 2—p 2 tog—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 1. Commence at second row.—MILLIE.

Crocheted Silk Garter.—Materials: One-half ounce white Dorcas silk, 1 yard No. 5 white satin ribbon, ⅜ yard of white silk elastic, fine steel hook. Make a chain of 18 stitches. 1st, 2d and 3d rows—Crochet back and forth with sh c st, taking always the back part of the stitch, and remembering to make 1 chain when the work is turned at the end; 4th row—5 sh c—8 chain—miss 8 stitches—5 sh c; next 4 rows—sh c st. Repeat these last 5 rows until the strip is 1 inch longer than the desired size. The border consists of 1 row only—1 long crochet—miss 1 foundation stitch—and make a p—5 chain, and fasten back with short crochet into first chain—1 long c—1 p all the way around. Lace the elastic through the loops and cover the fastening with bow of ribbon.—*Dorcas Magazine.*

Correspondence.

If "Discouraged Teacher" would read educational journals, she would make teaching not half so discouraging and a great deal more pleasant and easier to herself. They discuss methods of teaching and school government very thoroughly in every issue, and more information can be gained through them than the BLADE can give room for. In addition to this, I believe that it is every teacher's duty to read at least one educational paper, besides several works on teaching, so as to keep posted on all the new and best ways of dealing with children. I will, however, try to help "Discouraged Teacher," as I can't help but think of the time when it was a task for me to teach reading to beginners. Teaching primary reading is not the easiest thing in the world, but if started out in the correct way, that is to endow them with the power to pronounce new words for themselves, it becomes a very pleasant duty. Teach by the "word or sentence" method instead of the alphabetic. A child who is taught by the latter, i. e., taught reading by spelling, is almost always for several years, if not for life, a jerky, hesitating, drawling, unnatural reader. He should learn words as a whole by their form and announce what they are the moment seen, and the "word or sentence" method endows pupils with the power to master new words for himself, because he spontaneously carries one induction from experience in respect to the sound of different combination of letters. This method, since it gives him more experience in reading than any other, is best able to aid him in making this induction. The teacher can also make the child conscious of the law of phonic comparison and thus can aid the induction.

Proceed from the well known principle, "From the known to the unknown." When the child comes to school he can hear and speak language, and we wish him to read and write it. So the first thing to do is to show the child an object or the picture of an object, with which he is familiar, and in which he takes an interest. Begin to hold a conversation with the pupil about the object for the purpose of fixing his attention and determine what words are already in his vocabulary. Draw some sentences about the object from the child, and these sentences will make his first reading lesson. You take these sentences because you are sure that you get words with which he is familiar. Put the sentences on the board in script. You will find this no hindrance in teaching reading, and a great advantage in teaching writing. The statement that script is no hindrance to learn to read may be substantiated on the same ground as the word method itself—that is, a child recognizes form by outline, and not by details, as a first step; and the outline of a script word is not so very different from the outline of a printed word.

If the sentence be drawn from the child and be written upon the board, the lesson can be so managed that the teacher need not tell the child a single word. The child will teach himself. Being his own sentences, he knows what you have written and will be able to select different words by their order in the written sentences corresponding to their order in the spoken sentences. Now let the child go to his seat and write the sentences on his slate—first, the single object word, thus reproducing therefrom. All studies of form—and reading is a study of form—are best promoted by having the hand reproduce what the eye sees. This writing exercise upon the words of the reading lesson should be a medium by which the letters of the alphabet are taught, the teaching being largely indirect. The teacher in correcting the slate exercises names the letters, and the pupil learns to know them by hearing their names, just as he learned how to apply the names "table," "chair," etc. to the proper articles of furniture. As new lessons are written upon the board attention should be given to capitalization, punctuation and spelling, also correct grammer, and the child should still be required to make his own reading lessons, thereby making them lessons in language as well as reading. Devices for assisting the child to change from reading script to reading print without trouble should now be introduced as a preparatory for beginning the use of a reading book. These devices should consist in printing the word side by side with the word in script, giving the child a chance to compare them. Also, ask him to find a word written in script upon the board, and the word in print upon the page of a book. The book used in these exercises should be the one the child is to use in the beginning to read from books. This insures some familiarity with the page when the reading begins, and thus encourages the pupil at the outset. Now is the time to introduce the reading book. From this time on a new purpose arises, and that is to get the pupil to associate sense or meaning to sign and sound. As long as the child furnishes the sentences he reads, you know that the meaning of the words in these sentences was plain to him. As soon as the book furnishes the words you are not sure whether the meaning is plain to the child or not. You need therefore to continually test the child on this point. In reading let the child read and not merely call words. If the words are not all familiar call words until they are and then reading as they say it. This is written in a very condensed form but I hope by careful thinking and reflecting you will get my thoughts. Your composition writing exercise is good but you are not teaching reading according to my opinion. I don't believe in prizes.—WM. F. SELL, New Holstein, Wis.

Inquiries.

Will some one send me a good recipe for making lemon pies with two crusts? Also vinegar pies?—GYPSY QUEEN.

Will "Always Busy" tell whether ammonia will lighten the color of dark hair or not?—W. G.

Will some one please tell tell me if any other ink but India ink can be used in spatter work? If not how can it be made?

I wish to know if there is anything that will drive away lice from furniture dish cupboards and pantry shelves except soap suds? That don't keep them away long. And an eradicator of cockroaches?—A. B.

I would like to have a recipe for apple jelly (the common apple, not the crab) with explicit directions. I would say that I consider the BLADE the best paper for the money that I ever read.—INTERESTED.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please send a sure cure for cholera and cholera morbus at an early day? As the latter is already in existence here and we may have the former at any time.—MRS. T. J. C.

Please give me recipe for molasses pound cake, like what we buy in New York bakeries?—SUBSCRIBER.

Will some reader of the BLADE please tell me of a good location for a dressmaker that cuts and fits by the Le Bon Ton system? A mountainous region preferred. Can give good references. Will the one who tells me of a location, please give me her name and address through the BLADE, so that I may correspond with her?—DRESSMAKER.

Can any one tell why my graham bread is heavy when I cut it if made with sour milk? If I break it, it is nice and light. I can make nice gems and bread with baking powder, but I like to use sour milk sometimes, and make a hot loaf for breakfast.—MRS. C. H. GERRISH.

Can any one tell me what I can put in paste to keep mice from eating the paper?—VINCA.

Will some one please give directions for making embroidery like we buy in the store, about 8 inches wide?—E. W.

Would say to J. P. P. that I would like to know his mode of propagation, as I am also a lover of flowers. Have a great many varieties, but have no success with my roses. The plants are thrifty and grow, but don't bloom. Will you please tell me the cause?—OLD MAID.

Will some reader of the BLADE give directions for crocheting a baby's sacque of saxony?—FLORENCE.

Have heard that petrifaction may be done by the use of chemicals. Will some one please give full directions? Also for making a hair chain and an incubator?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Answers to Inquiries.

I want to tell the HOUSEHOLD how to pluck ducks. Pick off all feathers you wish to save; then scald them as you would a chicken, and immediately wrap in a piece of blanket or flannel, to exclude the air, leaving them ten minutes. Then all the down will rub off with the hand, leaving the duck as smooth as you could wish. You will be justly proud of your skill at dressing ducks or geese, which in the ordinary way is very tedious. I was let into the secret by an old man who had been a hunter years ago.—MRS. F. A. DOANE.

For sore mouth take red clover blossom and make a good strong tea; drink some, and wash the mouth quite often. I want to tell you what is good for blisters on the eye-balls. Take the best white sugar and pulverize it as fine as flour. Put it in a quill and blow in the eye as often as you can stand it. My husband was so bad his sight was almost gone, and it was all we did for him.

If "A. A. Williams" will dissolve coarse salt in water enough to cover her cucumbers, pour it boiling hot upon them, let them stand 24 hours; pour the brine off and repeat two successive mornings, the fourth morning pour on boiling water and let them stand 24 hours. Then if the cucumbers are not filled out plump pour on boiling water again; when they are filled out plump they are ready for the vinegar, place them in a jar or cans; heat vinegar enough to cover them in which a little alum has been dissolved. I think cloves improve them. (Of course this is a matter of taste.) Pour on while hot. If in cans seal as other fruit. If in jars take common writing paper, brush over with the white of an egg, press firmly down over the jar and she will have pickles equal to the bought ones, and the pleasure of knowing it is the work of her own hands.—E. S. W., Greencamp, O.

We were reading our BLADE yesterday and seeing an account of some wonderful quilts, we thought we would count the pieces in some of ours. One of our quilts has 2,924 pieces, another, the "Star Cabin," has 2,562 pieces, and a snowball quilt which I pieced while attending school one summer, contains 1,200 pieces. I have a "Joseph quilt" (no two pieces alike) containing 1,440 different pieces all calico, not a bit of white muslin.—IOLA DAC, Mediapolis, Ia.

Take of big fern and little fern mountain tea or teaberry leaves and alder, 1; take 8 handfuls of each ingredient, as much as you can span between the thumb and finger and boil in ½ gallon water, boil down to 1 qt., then strain and add 1 qt. best brandy. Also a cure for lice on cattle: take dry clay and make into dust and rub them well, they will all disappear.—FLICK.

No, "Bumble Bee," I will not tell you anything more about dipping natural flowers in wax. It is a delusion and a snare, and I have often wondered, since I told you about it, if that other lady was as much ashamed of telling it as I have been. In a few days after they were dipped they began to turn dark, or to fade out, and in a short time you would not know what color they had been to start with. You would have laughed to see the boxful that I turned into the stove. I was thoroughly disgusted, and determined that the next time I thought I had a good thing, I would not rush to the HOUSEHOLD to tell anybody, until I had tested it. So I will not tell you about the bouquet of ferns, pansies and and picklegrass that I am trying to crystalize with alum, until I see whether it is going to work or not.—CLARISSA.

If "Lina" will cook rhubarb and hold the iron rust spot in it, while boiling hot, it will remove it.—D. R.

The acid used in the soda water recipe, is tartaric acid. It was omitted by mistake.—FLORA.

If the lady who is troubled with cracks in her thumbs, will take a fine needle and silk thread (and she has had her hands in water a good while), get some one to sew the edges together, they will heal permanently. It is not necessary to take deep enough stitches to cause pain. I have known men to sew up sores that way when gathering corn.—M. C.

Let "V. E. R." try a few drops of ammonia in the warm water with which she washes her face, and then dry by carefully pressing the towel on it, for rough usage will show on the face.

I want also to say to "Caroline" that while common-sense laws of health are to be regarded as sacred, the uncommon-sense, or extreme ones, are pure nonsense and not worthy the time spent in thinking of them. Nicety and wholesomeness ought to enter into every meal which we eat, but this condeming on a wholesale scale our common food is too absurd. Cake and pie, all pastry, must be hurtful to a greater or less degree, and poorly prepared or cooked food of any kind, but this account of Dr. J. H. Kellogg and wife reminds me of a family I once knew which were strong grahamits—and the wife and baby were literally starving for nourishing food. Cleanliness is next to Godliness; but don't be so neat that your husband and children must be driven from home by your neat, dark rooms. Let the pure air and sunshine into your homes; let these homes be indeed homes, and yourself get out of your house into bodily exercise in the fresh air, long enough each day to make the blood flow warm and fast through all your body, and you will find the best normal hygene for some of your weakly frames that you ever dreamed of. Laws of hygene are good, but in the name of common sense, I beg you, use common sense.—E. K. CHASE.

Subscriber asks for something to clear her house of bedbugs. Now, I know from bitter experience that it is no use to ask an old housekeeper for a remedy, for she will invariably declare she never had any in her house, and her children never saw one. Now these little white fibs are to be expected, for it is very humiliating to confess an intimacy with any thing so low as a bedbug. I will tell you plump and plain that I am acquainted with that offensive family, and have found a sure cure for them. Get a pint of turpentine and dissolve one ounce of corrosive sublimate in it, and apply with a small brush wherever the bugs are to be found. It does not injure varnish, and the piny smell will soon be carried off by the air. In a very short time bugs will be scarcer than hen teeth in your house, if you will use it.—COUNTRY GIRL.

To cure "muscular rheumatism:" Use the ends of the fingers of one hand, as an instrument with which to pound. Find the tenderest place in the affected part; commence hitting it as hard as you can well bear; continue the operation 15 or 20 minutes without intermission, increasing the force of the strokes as you can bear it. By the time you are done you can bear a stroke much heavier than at first. Repeat the operation twice a day—oftener if you choose. It seems next to cruel, yet it cured me when liniment failed. I think it is caused by a want of proper circulation of the blood. The pounding removes the obstruction, so that the blood can circulate as it should.—J. P. LOGAN.

If Benjamin Lewis will take the root of the cat-tail flag, split them open, scrape out the inside, and boil it in sweet milk a few minutes and apply as a poultice, perhaps it may help him, as I positively knew it to cure the hand of a child after a portion of the hand was entirely gone. A good salve for ordinary sores is made from 2 oz mutton tallow, 2 oz beeswax, 2 oz rosin, 1 teaspoonful British oil, gum camphor size of hazelnut; melt all together.—L. M. S.

I would say to the one at Homer, N. Y., suffering from gallstones: Take 20 drops of sweet oil every night as long as you are troubled with them.—O. M. C.

Recipes.

Old Style Corn Bread.—I make mine like this: Three pts. butter-milk, or sour milk; 1 heaping teaspoonful of soda, 1 teaspoonful of salt, ½ cupful of molasses; then stir in corn meal or wheat flour till it makes a very stiff batter; three times as much meal as flour, unless the meal is very coarse, then less meal and more flour. I then pour it into a large basin and place it in my steamer over a kettle of boiling water and steam it four hours in a moderately hot oven. It will come out of the oven nice and sweet. If you find a place for this in your paper I may call again.—MRS. L. L. BOWEN.

Egg Plant, Fried.—Cut the vegetable into slices one-quarter of an inch thick, without removing the skin. Sprinkle salt over each slice and return the slices to their original shape; press gently to extract the juice, then drain and peel, dip them in egg, roll them in bread crumbs, and fry in plenty of lard.

To Set the Color in Stockings.—When washed for the first time, use a little oxgall (which can be procured at the druggist's); use it in the first water only; also have a teaspoonful of powdered borax to every pail of hot water; use very little soap; after the first use of ox-gall, borax will answer every purpose; do not let the stockings remain long in the water; hang in the shade to dry.

Boiled Apple Pudding.—Make a paste and roll it out half an inch thick; pare and core apples sufficient to fill the crust; close it up, tie it up tightly in a cloth and boil three hours. When done turn into a dish, cut a piece of crust out of the top, put in a piece of butter and sugar enough to sweeten it.

A Good Dish for a Two-Year Baby.—When properly made, milk toast is a most satisfactory supper for babies over two years old. Pare away the crust from slices of stale, light, sweet bread, and with a cake-cutter or sharp-edged tumbler cut each of these into a round, cooky-shaped piece. They taste better to baby—and to bigger children—in this form than in the rectangular slice. I know one baby, 20 years of age, who when appetite flags begs for "round cream toast such as mamma used to make for us when we were wee bits of things." Spread the rounds on a platter; set them on the oven a few minutes until they begin to roughen all over. Then toast them quickly over a clear fire and scrape off every burnt crumb to bring the surface to a uniform shade of yellow brown. Dip each piece, as it is taken from the toaster, for a hasty second into boiling water (salted), butter lightly, and pile them in a bowl. Cover out of sight with scalding milk, also salted, fit on a close top to the bowl, and set in a pan of boiling water in a pretty brisk oven for fifteen or twenty minutes. The process will yield a dish so unlike the insipid stuff accepted and eaten under the name of "dip," or "milk," or "soft toast," as to justify to beholders and eaters the expenditure of thought and pains required for its production. Babies soon discriminate between "messes" and dainty, delicate food, none the less delicious because the ingredients are simple and inexpensive. If you can, instead of the scalding milk use half cream, half milk, the toast is still more nutritious and palatable.—*Marion Harland in Babyhood.*

—"100 Doses One Dollar" is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is an unanswerable argument as to strength and economy.

Our Young Folks.

OUR LITTLE ONES.

BY CLARK W. BRYAN.

There's a clatter on the stair;
There's a clatter in the air;
Where our little ones are romping right merrily;
There's a shout sent along,
And some snatches of song
From baby voices caroling cheerily.

There's a litter in the hall;
There are stains on the wall;
The window panes have marks of little fingers;
There's an antiquated dolly
Looking sad and melancholy,
Whose loveliness, though lost, still lingers.

Mother Goose with paper wings,
Dog-eared and dirty, sings
Of the marvelous in miscellany rhyming,
While the nurse reads 'tween nods,
Of goddesses and gods,
With baby prattle lispingly chiming.

There are bumps, there are tumbles,
There are rolls, there are rumbles,
There are little folks' joys and sorrows;
There are trials sore to-day,
Which quickly pass away,
In assurance of hopeful to-morrows.

Then from the hopeful morrow
Let us generously borrow
All we may that is beaming, bright and merry,
For our little ones to-day,
So happy in their play,
Ah, full soon will be way-worn and weary.

—*Good Housekeeping.*

AUNT WINIFRED'S PET.

BY RUTH ARGYLE.

"Auntie, why do you love Ned better than the other horses? I never see you give them lumps of sugar."

Tom was almost afraid that his question had vexed his aunt, she looked so sober and was silent for so long a time; but when she held out one hand to him with a pleasant smile, and, taking Carl's chubby fingers in the other, led the way to the old-fashioned "settle" on the veranda, he felt reassured.

"Now, chickadees, would you like to hear a story while we rest and grow cool?"

"Me like 'tories; me like free kittens; an't'ing—donkey an'——"

"Oh, auntie's stories aren't like those baby-things; they are real nice."

"Never mind, Karl; I think you will like my story, for it is about Ned, and I know that you like him. Once upon a time I had a little sister who was very sweet and lovable; she delighted, however, in running away whenever the doors and gates were left unlatched. We were as careful as possible of our mischievous pet, but sometimes she would manage to toddle away when we were very busy; and then you may be sure that she not only made the most of her opportunity, but did not stop until she was at a great distance from home. I will only tell you of one time in particular, One day we (your grandfather, Uncle Tom and myself, I mean) were getting ready to attend the state fair, which was being held in the adjoining town. My little sister was too young to go, we thought; so she was to stay with old Betsy, our faithful servant. I was flying about up stairs, down stairs and in my lady's chamber——"

"Dat's in my 'Mudder Doose.'"

"You dear little fellow! so it is. Well, as I was saying, I was trying to do a great many things in a very few moments, when suddenly the thought flashed through my mind. 'Where can Baby be?' I called her, grandfather called also, and Uncle Tom hunted everywhere, but in vain. The midget had either hidden herself or run away. At that moment my heart turned cold, for the road was full of all sorts of conveyances going to the fair. I wrung my hands in an agony of fear, and grandfather was almost beside himself; but Uncle Tom cheered us up by saying that such a tiny creature as she would be too frightened to go far, and he did not doubt but he would 'discover the mite hidden behind the big elm tree at the Corners.' So off he went to prove himself a true prophet. The Corners was a place where two roads met—one leading to town, the other to the river, some five miles distant.

"I did not wait for his return, but ran out to the barn to have Ned saddled, so that I could ride him, for I had recently sprained my foot, and could walk but little. Ned was not in the barn, however, and Jethro, our 'hired man,' said that Mr. Tom had harnessed him to the carriage some time ago and driven him to the side gate, but he was not there now. What would happen next? we wondered. I walked as well as I could a little way down the road, when suddenly I was startled by a shout: 'Winifred, just look here, will you! here she is!' and, sure enough, there *they* were—Ned drawing the carriage, and Uncle Tom holding the baby, who did not like being held at all. And now I have come to the 'nice part,' as Karl says. It seems that the child had heard us talk so much about the fair that she wished to go, too; so she had crept through a weak place in the hedge and trotted off down the road. We were all too busy to notice, but dear, good Ned knew that she ought not to be out in the road; so what did the wise old horse do but trot after her! He must have thought about the matter for some time before starting after her, for Uncle Tom found them some distance down the road, out of sight of the house; and—what do you think, children?—that dear old horse was carrying Baby in his mouth!"

Both boys fairly jumped up and down with delight, and it was some time before their aunt could proceed with her story; they gradually grew calm, however, as she resumed:

"As well as we could make out from the little creature's lisping, imperfect account, she had fallen, and before she could get up Ned had picked her up by her clothes and started toward home with her between his teeth. Was he not a good and wise horse to go after her and bring her home again?"

"Oh, auntie, I just want to go and kiss and hug him. I don't wonder you give him lumps of sugar every time you go riding. But where is that little sister of yours? Did I ever see her?"

"No, my dear boy. God took her home to himself while she was still young, and that is why I always feel tender towards old Ned."

"Didn't she have any name but 'Baby,' auntie dear?"

"We gave her your grandmother's name—Elizabeth. She loved to talk about Jesus and his blessing little children, and I think she truly loved him. And I hope my dear Tom and Karl will love Him, too; then they will see her in that beautiful land where she has lived so many years."

Tom kissed his aunt with a very serious face, and promised to "be just as good as ever he could;" but Karl said in his childish way:

"I dess 'ittle dirls don't run away for pony to pick up in heaven, 'cos it wouldn't make God glad."

"But it makes God glad to have you good on earth, my Karl."

"I does try to be dood every single day; doesn't you know it, auntie?"

WHAT CHARLIE TAUGHT HIS MASTER.

BY RUTH ARGYLE.

"Off with you now, sir! No loitering on the way; be back in good time and you shall have a cookie."

The bright-eyed little fellow wagged his morsel of a tail as if to say, "All right, master! I'll do just as you wish."

"Remember, you are to take the letter to Miss Maud and wait for an answer."

Again Charlie promised to obey, and in a moment was bounding down the garden-path to the gate, underneath which he scrambled in great haste, and stood breathless on the other side waiting for Mrs. Dunbar to hand him the letter. This being accomplished with some trouble, on account of the dog's hurry to be off, he was once more cautioned not to loiter, and to be sure and give the letter to Miss Maud. Then, with the envelope securely held between his sharp little teeth, Charlie scampered away in high glee.

Mrs. Dunbar hurried into the house, took her sewing to the window near her son's low couch and began thoughtfully to thread a needle. Norman watched her closely as if expecting her to speak, but as she remained silent he said: "A penny for your thoughts, mother!"

"They may not be worth so much, dear. I was only considering the lesson Charlie has been teaching his master, although he was unconscious of so doing."

"Why, mother! what do you mean? How could a dog—especially such a little chap—teach anything?"

"Does my son remember his unwillingness to obey this morning when his mother bade him lay aside a book she considered injurious?"

Norman's pale face flushed, and he covered his eyes quickly as if to hide them from his mother's inquiring gaze. He made no response, and she continued:

"You grew angry and used some very naughty words, and it was with great reluctance that you did at last put the book away. Now, when you whistled for Charlie he was asleep after a long frolic with the girls, and one would naturally infer that he was tired and would enjoy a nap better than going on an errand."

"But he knows he'll get a cake when he returns."

"True; yet it may be that, having recently finished his breakfast, he is not very hungry; however, that is not the point. What I wish to have you consider is his *cheerful obedience*. If you speak of a hoped-for reward in his case, how much more should you speak of it in your own if you are joyfully obedient to your parents in the flesh! You will not only receive abundant blessings in return, but you will learn to obey your Father in heaven; and who can estimate the glorious reward he will bestow."

"I am sorry, mother; but you don't know how hard it was to give up that book and lie in here with nothing to do but ache all over—indeed you do not."

"Perhaps my boy may change his mind before night. My poor child, I am so sorry for you; but the doctor gives great encouragement now, and if you can be patient a little while longer you may hope to walk with some assistance."

"Oh, mother! you mean with crutches, like old Sam Keller. I would just as soon lie here."

"The crutches would only be a temporary help; you can dispense with them, I hope, when your limb is strong enough to bear your weight. Yet I grieve to see my child ungrateful for so much additional health as would enable him to get about on crutches, even."

"Well, mother, I will certainly try to be good, hard as it is, and I will remember Charlie's lesson in obedience, too. Cunning little fellow! how willingly he left his nap and raced off with the note!"

"Yet he has no soul and knows nothing of the God who made him, while you, my son, have been taught a great deal concerning Him, and know Him to be a tenderly merciful Father, delighting in the cheerful obedience of His children."

"I feel quite ashamed of myself to have merited a lesson from my own dog. I'll try not to need it again."

Just at this moment Charlie's bark was heard announcing his approach, and Norman had hardly time to raise himself, with his mother's assistance, on higher pillows, when he danced into the room with wild joy, while not far behind him was a lovely young lady whose "Good morning, auntie," "Well, Normie dear," caused the young invalid to exclaim:

"Oh, Maud, I am so glad! I was afraid you could not come. Can you stay all day?"

"I guess so. Anyway, I've brought you a splendid new book, so you will not cry if I cannot."

Norman's face flushed as he thanked his cousin, but he had learned his lesson from Charlie.

HICKORY, DICKORY, DOCK.

BY PEM SHIRLEY.

Weezy was so anxious to help that she made it hard for herself and for the family. She burned her fingers in stirring hot apple sauce for Bridget. She woke the baby in trying to curl the few hairs on his little bald head. She meddled with mamma's knitting work till she had lost every needle. Papa Haynes laughed at these things; but when Weezy learned to open his writing desk he looked grave.

"This'll never do," said he to mamma. "The child will be tearing my papers next."

So he locked the desk, and hung the key above the tall clock beside it.

"There, my young squirrel, you won't reach that in a hurry," he said to himself, kissing his little daughter good-bye.

After he was gone mamma stepped into the kitchen to tell Bridget about dinner. Weezy stayed in the sitting-room to sing Sambo to sleep. Every time she rocked back in her small chair she could see the key shining above the clock. It looked very much out of place. She wondered why her papa had put it there. She wanted to whistle with it. Oh hum! if she was a little speck of a bird she would fly against it and brush it down with her wings. Or if Sambo was only an angel! She danced across the floor, and threw him up as high as she could. Instead of knocking down the key she knocked poor Sambo's stocking yarn head against the wall, and he fell flat upon the top of the desk.

"Lie still, Sambo," cried Weezy, mounting a chair. From the chair she easily climbed to the broad shelf of the desk. There she rested a moment, leaning her chin on the top of the desk and patting Sambo. But she did not take him in her arms, for not far above him hung the key. She had set her little heart on getting it.

What do you think the little sprite did next? All by herself she scrambled to the very top of that big desk. Standing on tiptoe she tried to reach over the clock! Even then she was not quite tall enough to grasp the key with her chubby little fingers; but by perching upon Sambo she got it at last.

By the time mamma came back Weezy had opened the desk and cut one of papa's deeds into paper dolls.

Papa was vexed enough at noon when he saw them.

"The loss of that deed will give me a great deal of trouble," said he to mamma. "How *did* Weezy come by the key of my desk?"

"'Hickory, dickory, dock,
The mouse ran up the clock,'"

answered mamma, laughing.

"Why, why, is it possible!" said papa, turning pale. "I'm thankful she didn't break her neck—our little mouse of a Weezy."—*Our Little Ones.*

A CHILD'S WILL.

With the substitution of names, this is an exact *verbatim* copy of a paper found in the desk of a little girl nine years of age. She had evidently been reading in the newspapers the will of some person which had found its way into print, and perhaps had read Shakespeare's curse. So she came to the conclusion that it would be a very proper thing for her to set her own affairs in order. She wrote accordingly:

"I, Mary Ann Smith, do give and bequeath all my earthly property, viz, to wit, namely: To my father, all my books, my bookcase, excepting 'Little Women' and 'The American Girl's Home,' 'Book of Work and Play,' and the 'Little Duke,' which go to Susan; also, my desk and my album, which has my likeness in.

"To my mother I leave all my dresses and ties, my new shovel and tin pail to get clams in, with much love, and my Scotch locket.

To my dear friend Susan S. Brown I leave all my dolls, doll house and Carlo to love for my sake, and my paper dolls.

To Charlotte Johnson I leave my box of blocks, etc., etc.

To Emily Martin my kitten my purse and all the money in my purse.

"And thus I end my valuable will and hope nobody will disgrace my remains.

"Signed on the 22d March 1885 Anne Domini A. D.

"P. S. My teacher says that instead of burrieing some people they burn the dead bodies and the mother puts the ashes in a little cup to keep. I want mine done so. Amen."

UNTIE THE STRINGS.

"Untie the strings," said a most successful merchant to a lad who was opening a parcel. "Young man, untie the strings; do not cut them." It was the first remark that he had made to a new employe. It was the first lesson the lad had to learn, and it involved the principle of success or failure in his business career. Pointing to a well-dressed man behind the counter, the merchant said: "There is a man who always whips out his scissors and cuts the strings of the packages in three or four places. He is a good salesman, but he will never be anything more. I presume he lives from hand to mouth, and is more or less in debt. The trouble with him is that he was never taught to save. I told the boy just now to untie the string, not so much for the value of the string as to teach him that everything is to saved and nothing wasted. If the idea can be firmly impressed upon the mind of a beginner in life that nothing was made to be wasted, that things the most trivial have their uses, you have laid the foundation of success."

A little girl in Connecticut having, like many older people, a desire to accumulate money, recently made a number of fancy articles, and called on some ladies of her acquaintance to dispose of them. Having duly praised her goods, and set forth their many good qualities, she was fortunate enough to make a sale. After receiving the money she said: "Well, I am very much obliged to you, I am sure; but *I had no idea you would buy the foolish things.*"

JUST A HINT TO BOYS.

I stood in the store the other day when a boy came in and applied for a situation.

"Can you write a good hand?" was asked.

"Yaas."

"Good at figures?"

"Yaas."

"That will do—I don't want you," said the merchant.

"But," I said, when the boy had gone, "I know that lad to be an honest, industrious boy. Why don't you give him a chance?"

"Because he hasn't learned to say 'Yes, sir,' and 'No, sir.' If he answers me as he did when applying for a situation, how will he answer customers after being here a month?"

What could I say to that? He had fallen into a habit, young as he was, which turned him away from the first situation he had ever applied for.—*New London Day.*

"Delays are Dangerous."

If you are pale, emaciated, have a hacking cough, with night-sweats, spitting of blood and shortness of breath, you have no time to lose. Do not hesitate too long—'till you are past cure; for, taken in its early stages, consumption can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," as thousands can testify. By druggists.

The Sunday School.

Elijah Meeeting Ahab.

LESSON 5, SUNDAY, AUGUST 5, 1885.

Golden Text—Ye have forsaken the commandments of the Lord, and the hast followed Baalim.—1 Kings 18: 18.

LESSON TEXT.

1 Kings 18: 1-18.

1. And it came to pass after many days, that the word of the Lord came to Elijah in the third year, saying, Go shew thyself unto Ahab and I will send rain upon the earth.

2. And Elijah went to shew himself unto Ahab. And there was a sore famine in Samaria.

3. And Ahab called Obadiah, which was governor of his house. Now Obadiah feared the Lord greatly;

4. For it was so, when Jezebel cut off the prophets of the Lord, that Obadiah took a hundred prophets, and hid them by fifty in a cave, and fed them with bread and water.

5. And Ahab said unto Obadiah, Go into land, unto all fountains of water, and unto all brooks; peradventure we may find grass to save the horses and mules alive, that we lose not all the beasts.

6. So they divided the land between them to pass throughout it; Ahab went one way by himself, and Obadiah went another way by himself.

7. And as Obadiah was in the way, behold Elijah met him, and he knew him, and fell on his face, and said, Art thou that my lord Elijah?

8. And he answered him, I am; go tell thy lord, Behold Elijah is here.

9. And he said, What have I sinned, that thou wouldst deliver thy servant into the hand of Ahab to slay me?

10. As the Lord thy God liveth, there is no nation or kingdom, whither my lord hath not sent to seek thee; and when they said, He is not there, he took an oath of the kingdom and nation, that they found thee not.

11. And now thou sayest, Go tell thy lord, Behold Elijah is here.

12. And it came to pass, as soon as I am gone from thee, that the Spirit of the Lord shall carry thee whither I know not; and so when I come and tell Ahab, and he cannot find thee, he shall slay me; but I thy servant fear the Lord from my youth.

13. Was it not told my lord what I did when Jezebel slew the prophets of the Lord how I hid a hundred men of the Lord's prophets by fifty in a cave, and fed them with bred and water?

14. And now thou sayest, Go tell thy lord Behold Elijah is here, and he shall slay me.

15. And Elijah said, As the Lord of hosts liveth, before whom I stand, I will surely shew myself unto him to-day.

16. So Obadiah went to meet Ahab and told him, and Ahab went to meet Elijah.

17. And it came to pass, when Ahab saw Elijah, that Ahab said unto him, Art thou he that troubleth Israel?

18. And he answered, I have not troubled Israel; but thou, and thy father's house, in that ye have forsaken the commandments of the Lord and hast followed Baalim.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

It came to pass after many days (v. 1.) There are really no delays the Lord's plans, but it seems as if there were. To him, a thousand years are as one day; but not so to his children. To them, one day is sometimes more likely to seem as a thousand years, than is ever a thousand years—or the hundreth part of it—to seem as one day. The Lord's providences are progressive, and they call for patient waiting on the part of his people. Many days must pass before some of his richest promises find their fulfillment; before some of our sorest trials are ended; before some of our most earnest and agonizing prayers are answered. But the days do move, even though they drag; and God's purposes of love fail not. All that he has promised, all that he has planned, all that we really ought to long for in his service, shall come to pass—after many days. "Here is the patience and the faith of the saints."

Go, shew thyself; . . . . I will send rain. Elijah is to speak. God is to make Elijah's words mean something. The power is all of God; but the duty is of man. God chooses to condition a great many of his promises on the action of his children. Unless they ask, they cannot have his response to their asking. Unless they toil, they cannot have the results of their labor. Unless they sow they cannot reap a harvest of their own planting. Hence it is that, in God's service, we are to work as if everything depended on ourselves, and to trust as if everything depended on God." We are neither to be indolent, nor to be boastful; neither fail of doing at the call of God nor to suppose that our doing can accomplish anything of good, save as it is in the plan, and by the power of God. We are to teach, and to preach, and to pray, and to work as God's messengers and as God's servants; and in all our successes in the service of God, our thought and our ascription should be, "Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory." Christ's word to us is, without me ye can do nothing." Our response to him can be: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."

Now Odadiah feared the Lord greatly; for it was so, that Obadiah took an hundred prophets and hid them (v. 4.) If a man fears the Lord greatly, he will have something to show for it. It is not that faith and works are two different things and that a person must have both of them; but it is, that if a man has a living faith inside of him, that faith will be sure to work out through the surface, and shew itself to the naked eye. A faith that won't work out, has died out. If a man is really brave and loyal, he will not stand passive while his country needs his strong right arm. If a man is generous and open-handed, he will not hold on to his money when the Lord calls for its giving. He who fears the Lord greatly, nowadays, will find at least a hundred of the Lord's to give help to, in one way or another—even if his name isn't Obadiah.

Go through the land; peradventure we may find grass (v. 5.) Although Ahab lacked faith, he was not wholly without sense. He was wise enough to know that if he would find grass in a dry time, he must be willing to hunt for it. There was a touch of royalty in that discernment. Many a man's chief failure in practical life is because he has neither the faith of Obadiah, nor the persistency of Ahab. It is easy enough to find grass in a good season; but the trouble is to get it when there is none to be had. Then is the time for resolute searching; and it is by resolute searching that discoveries are made. If you want knowledge, if you want occupation, if you want help of any sort, and there seems no possibility of securing what you need, rise up and go through the land, to all the fountains and to all the brooks, peradventure you may find what you are after. If not, you can die searching; and that is a vast deal better than to die moping. Possibly you may be met by a messenger of God, saying that a miracle is going to be wrought in you behalf. Both Obadiah and Ahab were, you know.

And Ahab went to meet Elijah (v. 16.) Sooner or later the sinner finds that he can not get along without God. For a while he can defy him. For awhile he can forget him. But when earthly supports fail, and the very heavens seem closed up, and the sources of life are exhausted, the time comes that the crushed, or the longing, or the despairing heart cries out for that help which God only can give. That cry may be prompted by no spirit of submissiveness, no spirit of faith; it may go up in reproachful rebelliousness, or in agonized hopelessness; but come it will at one time or another It may be three years of parching spiritual drought; it may be ten years of sinful pleasure seeking; it may be thirty years of careless indifference to the commands of God; it may be one lightning stroke of wild anguish in the soul—that brings the final sense of helplessness in one's own strength; but at last even Ahab realizes that he is lost without God, and he is ready to turn to God's messenger, whom he hated or scoffed, before.

"Eyes that the preacher could not school,
By wayside graves are raised;
And lips say, 'God be pitiful!'
Who ne'er said, 'God be praised!'"

"O thou that bearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come;" in one way, if not in another; in despair, if not in faith.

I have not troubled Israel; but thou, and thy father's house [have] (v. 18.) It is a rare thing for men to ascribe their trouble to the right cause. As a rule, they are inclined to lay on others the blame which belongs to themselves alone, and to take to themselves the credit which wholly belongs to others. The criminal class in the community thinks that the courts of justice and the police force are at the bottom of all its worries and misfortunes. Mark Twain says that when he was a boy he had a great many difficulwith his father and mother. He was always in the right, but they were bigger than he, and were two to one; so they kept the upper hand. There are a good many boys and girls too, who have more or less of that feeling about their parents, or their teachers. So it is with men and women, as they set themselves squarely against the right, and then wonder that the right is squarely against them. The real trouble with the drunkard, and the libertine, and the liar, and the swindler, and the ill-natured man, and the misanthrope, and with many another evil-doer, is not with anybody else outside of himself, but it is all inside. He himself, his own father's child, is at the bottom of his troubles and difficulties; and he needn't wait for Elijah to tell him that truth plainly.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

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What It Does for the Home and the Man of Business.

Sociability is the best corrective of that serious and prolonged absorption in business or thought or cares which is so detrimental to the many of our busy people. The rest taken in solitude, after working hours are over, permits the mind still to pursue one beaten trace. The easy chair and blazing fire may be tempting to the weary toiler, but they do not force his thoughts into other channels or compel him to lay aside the train of ideas that has for long hours been working in his brain. Society, on the contrary, forbids such unwholesome indulgence. She insists upon a total change of mind and manner during her short reign. She calls for vivacity, variety, imagination—if possible, wit and humor, or at least a cheerful interest in that of others. She banishes the accustomed seriousness of mind, the brooding over familiar topics, even the earnestness of strong emotion. For a short time all these are forced to give way to the lighter play of fancy, the excitement of popular interests and the development of of sympathy with others upon unfamiliar and varied subjects. Thus the mind is refreshed and invigorated, unused faculties are brought into exercise and the lost balance restored by a gentle compulsion that no one dare to resist,

BAKING POWDERS.

Interesting Tests Made by the Government Chemists.

Dr. Edward G. Love, the Analytical Chemist for the Government, has made some interesting experiments as to the comparative value of baking powders. Dr. Love's tests were made to determine what brands are the most economical to use, and as their capacity lies in their leavening power, tests were directed solely to ascertain the available gas of each powder. Dr. Love's report gives the following:

Name of the Baking Powders.	Strength Cubic inches Gas per each ounce of Powder.
"Royal" (absolutely pure)	127.4
"Patapsco" (alum powder)	125.2*
"Rumford's" (phosphate) fresh	122.5*
"Rumford's" (phosphate) old	32.7*
"Hanford's None Such," fresh	121.6
"Hanford's None Such," old	84.35
"Redhead's"	117.0
"Charm" (alum powder)	116.9*
"Amazon" alum powder	111.9*
"Cleveland's" (contains lime)	110.8
"Sea Foam"	107.9
"Czar"	106.8
"Dr. Price's" (contains lime)	102.6
"Snow Flake" (Groff's St. Paul)	101.88
"Lewis's" Condensed	98.2
"Congress" yeast	97.5
"C. E. Andrews & Co.'s" (contains alum)	78.17*
"Hecker's"	92.5
"Gillet's"	84.2
"Bulk"	80.5

*In his report, the Government Chemist says:

"I regard all alum powders as very unwholesome. Phosphate and Tartaric Acid powders liberate their gas too freely in process of baking, or under varying climatic changes suffer deterioration."

Dr. H. A. Mott, the former Government Chemist, after a careful and elaborate examination of the various Baking Powders of commerce, reported to the Government in favor of the Royal brand.

Prof. McMurtrie, late chief chemist for the U. S. Government at Washington, says: The chemical tests to which I have submitted the Royal Baking Powder, prove it perfectly healthful, and free from every deleterious substance."

The Art of Thinking.

One of the best modes of improving the act of thinking is to think over some subject before reading upon it, and then observe after what manner it has occurred to the mind of some great master; you will then observe whether you have been too rash or too timid; what you have omitted and in what you have exceeded; and by this process you will insensibly catch the manner in which a great mind views a great question. It is right to study; not only to think when any extraordinary incident provokes you to think, but from time to time to review what has passed, to dwell upon it, and to see what trains of thought voluntarily present themselves to your mind.

It is a most superior habit in some minds to refer all the particular truths which strike them to other more general truths, so that their knowledge is beautifully methodized and a particular truth at once calls up the general truth. This kind of understanding has an immense and decided superiority over those confused heads in which one fact is piled upon another without any attempt at classification or arrangement. Some men read with a pen in their hand and commit to paper any new thought which strikes them; others trust to chance for its appearance. Which of these is the best method in the understanding must, I suppose, depend a great deal upon the understanding in question. Some men can do nothing without preparation; others, little with it; some are fountains, others reservoirs.

Nervous Debilitated Men

You are allowed *a free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

Concerned About Her Looks.

"Malinda, I am astonished at you—standing at the telephone with you hair in papers and your collar crooked!"

"Why, mother, I don't see why that should matter."

"O, of course you don't! You never do care how you look. How do you know who's at the other end of the 'phone."—*Philadelphia Call.*

—My daughter was troubled with Heart Disease for five years, given up by physicians, had sinking spells, constant pain, great swelling over her heart extending to left arm, and severe spells of neuralgia extending over entire body, doctors could not help her. DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR cured her in three months.—JAS. Tilton, Concord, N. H. $1 per bottle at druggists.

Laying in a Stock.

Young wife (to husband)—Don't you notice a difference in the milk, dear?

Young husband—Yes; this is much better than we have been getting.

Young wife—Very much better. I got it of a new man. He said he would guarantee it to be perfectly pure, and so I bought enough to last for a week.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,

Valuable in Indigestion.

Dr. DANIEL T. NELSON, Chicago, says: "I find it a pleasant and valuable remedy in indigestion, particularly in overworked men."

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

MOLES.—Can any one tell me how to catch moles. One was given but a great many of us do not know how to make a muskrat trap.—DWIGHT KINZY, Tamaroa, Ill.

CABBAGE WORMS.—Can any one tell what will rid cabbage of worms and little bugs?—[Ice-cold water, or water but a few degrees warmer than ice-water, sprinkled upon the cabbage during the heat of the day is excellent. Charles H. Erwin, of Painted Post N. Y., is said to be the discoverer of this remedy. The kerosene emulsion, as given in last week's BLADE, is a good thing to destroy bugs and worms. Perythrum is also effectual. It should be fresh, as exposure to the air causes it to lose much of its strength. It may either be used as a spray or by dusting. A dusting box may be made by perforating the top of mustard or any other tin box.—ED.]

"HOOKS"—STRAWBERRY BED.—Please answer through your paper the following questions: What effect does "hooks" have on horses eyes? Is there any remedy? Also when is the best time to start a strawberry bed?—LOAMI. [In fact no such thing as "hooks" exists. The little washer in the corner of the eye called the haw, which serves to wash the eye and clean it of specks, dust and grit sometimes becomes inflamed and protrudes over the eye in the form of a white hook, and is called a hook. To remove this, only exhibits the ignorance of the man who does it, as it deprives the horse of his only means of keeping his eye clean. The man who will cut away a portion of the appendage of the eye of the horse should be arrested and punished for cruelty to the animal. In cases where there is much inflammation it may be slightly pricked with a needle, but carefulness is necessary. Pull the eyelids apart and apply this eye wash two or three times a day and the inflammation will disappear: Take three hen's eggs and break them into a quart of clear, cold water. Stir until thoroughly mixed. Boil over a slow fire, stirring often. Add half an ounce of sulphate of zinc (white vitriol); continue the boiling for a few minutes, and it is ready to set off. The curd that settles in the bottom applied at night will draw out all fever and soreness. The liquid on top is the best eye wash that can be made either for man or beast. As to strawberry beds see BLADE of July 9.—ED.]

CHICKEN CHOLERA.—Can some of the readers of the BLADE kindly inform me of a remedy for chicken cholera?—P. B., White Mound, Wis. [Coates recommends the following: Spirits of turpentine, 4 ounces; tincture of rhubarb, 1 ounce; fluid extract logwood, 1 ounce; fluid extract mandrake, 1 ounce; tincture of opium, 1 ounce; tannin, ½ drachm. Mix and give two teaspoonfuls every two hours. Sprinkle the poultry house grounds with carbolic acid water, and clean away all droppings. ED.]

PICKLE FOR EGGS.—Will you, or some of your readers, give a recipe for an inexpensive pickle, in which the surplus eggs in the spring and summer can be preserved for the next winter's use, and oblige?—DAKOTA. [Take unslacked lime, reduce it with water, letting the grounds settle. Put in sufficient water, so that the preparation is not too strong. The water should be made of about the same consistency as that used for medicinal purposes. Then dip out the water and place it in the keg or barrel in which you intend to preserve your eggs. Place the eggs in this water and they will keep well for several months.

PEAS.—Please inform me how to preserve seed peas without being eaten by bugs.—L. HOLLAND, Macomb, Ill.—If the pea-weevil makes its appearance in peas after being stored for seed, put them in close bin or box, air tight, placing a dish on top of the peas containing bisulphate of carbon, more or less, according to the size of the bin or box. The liquid is very volatile, and being heavier than the air, it settles to the bottom of the peas and will kill every weevil. Care should be taken in using it, as it is both poisonous and inflammable. The above is given as equally valuable, by the *Rural New Yorker*, for destroying the weevil that infests graneries and wheat bins. For weevil in seed beans, Mrs. H. W. B. in *Farm and Home* gives the following: "My method of keeping seed beans free from weevils is simple and effective. Take a common sieve and put in your beans about two inches deep; pour boiling water over them; put them in the sun a short time to dry. This destroys every weevil and does not injure the germinating power of the seed. Having kept beans for two years treated by above process, I can safely recommend it to your readers as a cheap and safe method of saving bean seed, as mine treated by the above process for two years gave a better stand of beans than those not treated, as the germs were destroyed by weevil.—ED.]

TO SWEETEN PORK.—Is there any way to sweeten pork that has become a very little rusty?—NEW SUBSCRIBER, Mich. [Yes. If the brine is not sweet, put in the barrel entirely new brine. As you re-pack the pork place a little more than half way down in it, in the center of the pork, a bag containing half a peck of charcoal. This will draw out the taint and sweeten it.—ED.]

RUPTURE.—I have a male colt that was ruptured in the privates when foaled, and is growing worse. Will the editor or some contributor give information through the BLADE whether there can be anything done for it or not?—W. B., Riley, Clark's Mills, Pa.

Can any of the readers of the BLADE tell me what will kill stumps so they will not sprout? I have been bothered very much and would be very thankful for a remedy.—S. P. M., Henry County.

HOLLOW HORN, WOLF IN THE TAIL, ETC.—1. Do cows have a disease called hollow horn and wolf in the tail? If so, what will cure them? 2. What is the name of a grass that has a stem like a wire, grows from twelve to eighteen inches high with broad blade six inches long, looks like corn blades, with large round seeds setting in rows inside the stem of the blade? Where can I get some seed?—W. G. HAMRICK, Webster C. H., W. Va. There is a prevailing opinion in some sections that cows are subject to a disease called hollow horn, and at times the barbarous and cruel practice is resorted to of boring the horns with a gimlet and squirting turpentine in the horn. That which is taken for hollow horn is a diseased condition of the blood. Such condition may result from an acute disease, where the recovery is slow and partial, but is generally brought about by poor or insufficient food, exposure, foul air, lack of cleanliness, etc. Symptoms are: General debility, hide bound and staring coat. Appetite at times ravenous, bowels constipated or loose, generally the latter, much wind, etc.; pulse feeble and animal easily fatigued. On feeling the horn it is unnaturally cold, which induces quacks to believe the horn is affected. 2. We know of no such disease. Some people have great faith that the "wolf" does get in cows' tails, but said "wolf" is like Noah's off ox—mythical. 3. This question is left for some reader of the BLADE to answer. The answer to your last question may be found in the Answers to Correspondents' column next week.—ED.]

Answers to Inquiries.

BIG NECK IN CALVES.—Tell Orville Willyard Briley, Montgomery county, Mich., who inquires in the BLADE of May 21 for cure for big neck in calves to try giving his calves salt twice a day. If they will not eat it, rub it on their nose and they will have to lick it. I used it with good effect. Try it and report.—E. B., subscriber of the BLADE, Sanrish, Wash. Ter.

GLANDERS.—I see in your issue of July 9, 1885, that W. A. S., of Rockport, Mo., wants to know what is the matter with his horses. From his description, I should unhesitatingly pronounce it glanders, in the second stage of the disease, and therefore incurable. Judging by the length of time he says they have had the disease, I should think every place and everything they have ever come in contact with was fully innoculated with the disease, which is absolutely incurable except in its first (incipient) stage, when it is rarely noticed by any one save an experienced practitioner. As the disease is highly contagious, as well as infectious, it is highly probable that the seeds of the disease are by this time widely disseminated, and in due time will bring forth much fruit. "W. A. S.'s" only remedy is to remove the the infected animals, either by killing or confining them in some place where perfect isolation can be secured. Then let everything that they have come in contact with be burned, where burning is practicable, and where it is not let everything be thoroughly scraped and washed with carbolic acid, and fumigated by burning sulphur and tobacco. A thorough washing with a solution of chloride of lime. Every particle of the surface of the stables, racks, mangers, stalls, and even the fences should have a thorough scrubbing, and as far as practicable whitewashed. As a further precaution, procure a quantity of leaf tobacco, and keep some pulverized in the mangers, feeding-troughs and all available places about the stables and other feeding-places. Tobacco is considered in some measure an antidote to the poison of glanders. At any rate it is a good thing to keep about the stables. The virus of glanders will retain its poison for years, and communicate the disease years after it was supposed to be rooted out.—MORGAN WELSH, Blackburn, Mo.

CATARRH, GLEET OR GLANDERS.—W. A. S., Rockport, Mo.: From the description of the disease, your horses have catarrh, gleet or glanders. I am inclined to think it is the latter. The gluey, sticky nature of the discharge, and its sinking in water are almost sure evidences of glanders. I have known horses to work and keep in good flesh for a year or more. After the disease has progressed to what is termed the second stage, the flesh diminishes or wastes away very rapidly. If you will examine the nostrils I think you will find ulcers with raised, thick edges. If it does not prove to be glanders, I would recommend indigo desolved in water, and give them to drink. Take a lump as large as a hickory nut to a bucket full of water, and give to each three times a day until well. This I have found to be the best remedy for catarrh, strangles and gleet of any thing ever tried. W. H. Downs, Idaville, Ind.

BLUE GUM-TREE SEED.—In the BLADE of June 25 some one asks where he can get the seed of the blue gum-tree. The seed is for sale at any seed store in Los Angeles city. It is small and black, and much resembles a common onion seed. It sells at about 50 cents an ounce, there being 8,000 or 10,000 seeds in an ounce. The tree is very common here as a shade and ornamental tree, but will not endure much frost.—T. PACKARD, Orange, Cal.

STRAWBERRY TOMATOES.—Tell M. E. H., Neville, O., in relation to strawberry tomatoes, that I will send some tomatoes this fall with instructions how to cultivate, if he will send his full name.—WESLEY WILSON, Danielsonville, Conn.

Keeping Hams and Bacon.

An exchange has the following from a gentleman in Tennesse: In this latitude it is necessary that we attend to taking down the meat in February, and put it away for spring and summer use in such a way that the fly cannot get to it to deposit its eggs, which, when hatched out, form worms which speedily destroy the meat. Some pack the meat away in clean ashes, others hang it where it is cool, dark and dry, but I prefer the following plan: Take common cotton cloth, and make sacks enough larger than the hams or pieces of bacon to leave a two-inch space around each, and the same at the bottom and top when the sack is tied up. Put in the bottom of the sack enough well-cured Blue grass hay to be two inches in thickness when pressed down, and crowd in hay enough to fill the two-inch space around and over the meat. After snugly tying the sack, hang it in a dry, cool place. I sometimes cut the hay into inch pieces with a cutting-box, as I can put it in more evenly. The sacks can be saved and used many years in succession. If any one has a better plan I should like to hear from him.

Calves, Colts and Rice.

The scours is the most general disorder of calves and colts the world over. Careful feeding and prompt treatment generally prevent any serious loss, but at times the most skilful treatment avails but little. A correspondent of the *North British Agriculturist* says:

"The best food for calves when they are attacked with scour is a starch food, with little cellulose and sufficient nitrogenous matter to assist growth; at the same time one that is readily digested. To fulfil all these conditions for about 7s per cwt., which is about one-third of the price usually charged for proprietary calf foods, get the best quality of rice meal and mix with it about one-sixth its weight of pea meal. This should be scalded or boiled, and given about the consistency of gruel.

INDIANS AND COWBOYS.

The Cheyennes on the Warpath Again—A Fight with Cowboys.

News of serious trouble among the northern Cheyenne Indians has been received at Fort Keogh, Mont. The following official telegram has been received: "The commanding officer at Fort Custer reports that Acting Agent Stevens, for the Rosebud and Tongue River Indians, of the Northern Cheyenne reserve, is at Custer with Acting Agent Burslow, of the Crows, and that Stevens reports there is danger of serious trouble between the Rosebud Indians under Two Moons and Little Wolf and the Tongue river Indians, headed by Black Wolf and White Bull. The latter are attempting to force the Rosebud Indians to live on Tongue river, and threaten to kill Agent Stevens if he attempts to interfere with their plans."

The report says that the Indians are much excited over the matter. The Rosebud Indians positively refuse to go. There are now in camp with the Tongue river Indians about 118 Pine Ridge Indians, under Crazy Head and American Horse. The latter has said he would die rather than go back to the Pine Ridge agency. An exciting report has also been received that the northern Cheyennes have broken out, and they are led to the warpath by the news from the southern Cheyennes and Indian territory.

Still another report says that, in an engagement between Carpenter and Robinson's cowboys, five cowboys and seven Indians were killed. These reports all seem well founded, and there is great excitement among ranchers and soldiers on the Tongue and Rosebud rivers. A detachment of soldiers under Major J. H. Logan has left for the scene of the disturbance, to investigate the troubles.

A dispatch from Crisfield, Kans., says: "Thirteen hundred soldiers are in camp here to-night (Sunday). One troop is out scouting toward the Cimarron river camps from the camp in Kiowa, 15 miles southwest, scouting thence over to join scouting lines with companies A, E, F and M of the 8th cavalry, scouting under Major Compton from a camp 60 miles west of us and about 75 miles northwest of Camp Supply, about 130 miles nearly due south of us. On their own reservation, comprising about 100 miles square and on what is known as the old cantonment, which is a well known Indian camping ground, about 75 miles west and slightly south of Fort Reno, are the most of the Cheyenne warriors, with a chief who will not come into Fort Reno to powwow. The reason given by the Indians is that the young bucks, having had insufficient rations, are now out hunting for game. When they can they will come in and powwow with Gens. Miles and Sheridan; till then the pale-faced soldiers must have patience. Meanwhile stories arrive at headquarters that the Indians are insincere; they slip out to hunt, well mounted and finely armed; they come home with poor guns, and with only a few poor ponies; they are securely hiding firearms, ammunition and ponies west of their reservation; they have below 1,500 bucks; the arms they secret are principally Winchester rifles."

The London Scandal in Chicago.

The various Chicago news agencies have given it out that they are to receive to-day several hundred copies of the Pall Mall *Gazette* containing the London scandal. Inquiries at the agencies developed the fact that each had orders for about 2,000 copies. A gentleman connected with one of the agencies says:

"A company has been started to handle the matter. Not more than ten copies of the paper will arrive on these shores from England. Three of these papers are to be sent to this city from New York, and when they arrive fac simile copies will be struck off as soon as the matter can be set up. The cost of the plates will be considerable, but those who are in the scheme are confident of reaping a rich dividend. The talk of any company receiving 200 copies of the paper from England, is all bosh. Why, they are not to be purchased in London. The men are now in New York awaiting the arrival of the vessel."

"Who are the gentlemen interested in the scheme?"

"That I refuse to tell."

Charged With Murdering His Sister.

The coroner's jury in the Mary Baldwin murder case at Atchison, Kan., after an investigation lasting since July 8, have returned a verdict charging William Baldwin, the dead girl's brother with the crime. The murder was the most shocking, atrocious and cold-blooded that ever occurred in that community, the victim, who was temporarily occupying the family residence alone, having been surprised in her sleep by the murderer, and overcome by chloroform. As it became evident at once that the object of the crime was not burglary, suspicion immediately attached to young Baldwin, who would be especially benefitted financially by the removal of his sister. The chain of evidence, however, is not complete, and unless some new circumstances develop before the final trial, he will hardly be convicted.

Reaume's Hallucination.

Louis Reaume, the insane man who raised such havoc a few weeks ago on a Wabash train, and wound up by killing officer Barrett, of Chicago, has been taken by his relatives to Michigan. A few days ago, after a jury in the county court had pronounced him insane, his lawyer tried to have him remanded to the care of his relatives, but the court peremptorily refused, and consigned him to Elgin. Dr. Kilbourne, the warden, refused to admit Reaume to that institution, on the ground that he was not a citizen of Illinois, but belonged either in Colorado or Michigan. Reaume's relatives already claim that he is sane, except on one point, and that is his hallucination that somebody is after him all the while to hang him.

News of the Week.

POLITICAL.

The Virginia Republican Convention—Fierce Arraignment of Democrats and Mugwumps—Wise for Governor.

The Virginia Republican state convention met Wednesday in the Richmond theater. About 650 delegates and alternates were present, of these nearly 200 were colored.

At 12:20 Mahone made his appearance on the stage, and was received with tumultuous applause. When quiet was restored, he addressed the convention, acknowledging the honor bestowed on him, and expressing his appreciation of the continued confidence so warmly manifested. He did not court the trust reposed in him, because of the tireless anxiety it imposed, and would rejoice when the time came when he could give it up.

He then, as chairman of the state committee, called the convention to order, and introduced Hon. Wm. Lamb, of Norfolk, as temporary chairman. Mr. Lamb addressed the convention briefly, and then called for business. Resolutions were adopted empowering the chair to appoint committees on credentials, permanent organization and resolutions.

When the convention reassembled the committee on permanent organization named Col. W. E. Lamb as permanent chairman, P. H. McCaul as secretary, and one vice-president from each district.

Sen. Riddleberger took the floor in opposition to a resolution to limit debate on any question to 30 minutes, and created some sensation in his preliminary remarks by reflecting upon Temporary Chairman Lamb, whom he charged with representing one faction in the convention, and with ruling unfairly and in a prejudiced manner.

Chairman Lamb rose and said that he represented no one side, but that he represented all the delegates in the convention, and that any charge that he had ruled intentionally in the wrong was false.

Mr. Riddleberger persisted that the chair had ruled against him, and that the chair could not control the mob behind him, while he (R.) had gentlemen at his back. [Cries of "shame, shame," and hisses from all parts of the house.]

Mr. R., continuing, said he was now done with that subject; he had resented what he considered a gross indignity, and was satisfied. He then went on to discuss the 30 minute limitation rule submitted by the committee, opposing the measure.

Capt. P. H. McCaull advocated the resolution, and gave Riddleberger a severe rasping. The resolution was adopted by an almost unanimous vote.

Wm. C. Elam, editor of the *Whig*, then read the platform.

The platform is a sharp arraignment of the Democratic party, as will be seen by the following plank:

"We maintain a resolute antagonism to the national Democracy as a party conspiring for spoils, without any wise or definite convictions of its own on any federal issue; as an organization of fraud and farce to oppose and obstruct by usurped power the fundamental policies that assure national peace, progress and prosperity, and as a party so profligate, perfidious, dissolute and discordant, as proved by its past record and present attitude, that all enterprises, interests and aspirations of the people are thrown into a paralysis of suspense and apprehension under its domination. We declare our resolute opposition to the present Federal administration, as the creature of the immoral and faithless relations of apostate Republicans with the national Democracy, and as the natural product of folly, fraud, force and perfidy which has already displayed all the traits of its origin by proclaiming a test for office that at once finds its most flagrant violation in the offensive partisanship of the President and his cabinet, by parading the mean hypocrisy of reform; that awards premium to false witness and calumny by servile obsequiousness at the North to men whose treachery betrayed Republicanism and stole the crown of power and victory for barter, and by insolvent venality and brutality in the South, and especially in this commonwealth, that have conspicuously identified it with the elements of rapine and corruption, and whose effective strength consists of organized repudiators, ballot box stuffers and assassins, to the grief and indignation of good men of all parties."

The platform opposes any change in the present tariff.

The committee on the plan of party organization submitted its report, the discussion of which continued till after midnight. A plan of organization was finally adopted similar to the present plan.

During the discussion Sen. Riddleberger went on the stage and undertook to speak, buth the chair ruled him out of order, and another scene of confusion ensued. A number of delegates crowded around the chairman, and others surrounded Mr. Riddleberger. A delegate demanded that the galleries be cleared, as the people occupying them were not delegates, and were cheering for Riddleberger, Cameron and others.

Gen. Groner menacingly stepped up to a delegate and said that he lied. The scene that followed beggars description, and for a moment there was every indication that there would be a free fight. The stage was crowded with a surging, shouting mass. Loud cries and oaths were ringing out amid the din and confusion. At this point Sen. Mahone rushed to the footlights and waved his hand for silence, at the same time seizing Riddleberger by the hand.

Quiet being thus restored, Gen. Mahone asked that Mr Riddleberger be heard, when the latter said: "Right here I will shake hands and make peace."

Instantly Riddleberger and Mahone were in each other's arms, and this was the signal for a general embracing, which lasted five minutes. When the convention came to order, Mr. Riddleberger said: "Gentlemen, I am not conscious of having done wrong, but if in your judgment you think I have, charge it to Mahone. He can stand it better than I can."

This morning, resolutions of sympathy for Gen. Grant in his affliction were unanimously adopted, and ordered to be telegraphed to him.

The nomination of candidates was then proceeded with, and an hour and a half was occupied in nominating Hon. John S. Wise and Attorney General Frank S. Blair. At 2 a. m. the roll of counties was called, and at its conclusion, 2:45 a. m., Mr. Wise had received over 450 votes. Before the vote was announced, the name of Blair was withdrawn, and upon his authority the nomination of Wise was made unanimous, amid unbounded enthusiasm.

Mr. Wise was immediately brought to the front and briefly acknowledged the great honor bestowed upon him. He looked upon the position for which he had been named as one of solemn duty, as well as one of great responsibility, and he, with his party, were going into the fight to win.

Capt. Blair was called for and made a warm speech for Wise. The men shook hands on the stage, amidst the greatest enthusiasm.

H. Clinton Wood, of Scott county, for lieutenant-governor, and Capt. Frank S. Blair, of Wythe, for attorney-general, were nominated by acclamation, after which at 3:20 a. m. the convention adjourned.

Daring Attempt to Rob a Pay Car.

A desperate attempt to rob the Richmond & Danville pay car was made in Atlanta about 4 a. m. Tuesday. The car reached Atlanta Monday, and during that day the paymaster distributed $40,000. On Monday night the pay car and supply car were placed on the main line near the Markham house. A. S. Groser, the paymaster, and his cook, occupied the car. At about 3 o'clock Groser awoke and found the cars in full motion. They were moving at the rate of forty miles an hour. The rapid speed aroused his suspicion. He arose and opened the car and put the brake on. The train was moving up a steep grade and the brakes brought it to a standstill. Mr. Groser then climbed upon the supply car and approached the engine. When he had made the distance he observed a man climbing off the engine.

"Where are you taking me?" demanded Mr. Groser.

"To the Belt junction," was the answer.

"For what?" Mr. Groser asked.

"You will find out soon enough. You are the man we want," was the reply, and at the same instant the man began firing at Mr. Groser. The bullets whistled about his head. He made for his car and placed his cook to watch the door. He then sprang from the car and ran for help. He returned to his car in half an hour with help, but found the men gone. The safe contained about $30,000, but had not been molested. The work was performed by railroad men.

Business Failures.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 209, and for Canada 16, or a total of 225, as compared with a total of 185 last week, and 204 the week previous to the last. There is some increase noted in the number of assignments in all sections of the country, except New York city and Canada, where the failures are few and unimportant.

Mayor Carter Harrison.

Judge Prendergast overruled the motion made by Judge Smith's attorney in the mayoralty contest for an immediate recount of ballots. The judge held that the proper time for recount would be when the opposition filed its answer and the issues in the case were joined.

LABOR TROUBLES.

The Cleveland Strike.

The anticipated collision between the strikers and police occurred Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. A meeting was held in Newburgh, and several reporters who entered were savagely thrown out. After the meeting, 700 men, mostly Poles and Bohemians, formed into line and marched to the plate mill, which was in operation. The men in the plate mill are not affected by the reduction and were opposed to stopping work in the first place. They were forced out finally by the foreigners and remained idle until Tuesday, when the mill resumed operations.

The mob increased in numbers as it progressed, and when it arrived at the mill, it aggregated at least 1,000 men. The strikers were armed with clubs studded with nails, pieces of iron and large stones. The 50 policemen on duty were supplied with maces 22 inches long and self acting revolvers. They were stationed at the Ætna street entrance to the mill yards. A picket fence fifteen feet high encloses the grounds. The gate was open, and near it were the police. Ætna street at this point is sixty feet wide, and is paved with cinders and slags from the neighboring furnaces. Thirty-four additional policemen were within the enclosure. At 3:45 the patrolmen were ordered home to rest, preparatory to going on duty at night. They started down Ætna street and met the strikers. They turned and double-quicked to the mill. They were hooted and stoned by the strikers. Deputy Superintendent McMahon gave the order to fall in, and a line was formed about thirty feet from the mill gate. The mob approached, and McMahon asked what was wanted. One of the leaders replied that they were determined to close the mill. The police officer argued with them, but to no purpose. The men in the rear ranks began to throw stones. There was considerable hard talk, a push forward and then a rush. The police advanced and the two forces met. The strikers threw stones, slag and cinders and flourished their clubs. The policemen used their maces and drove the strikers back inch by inch. The strikers fell by the score or reeled away with blood streaming down their faces. They poured a terrific shower of stones, however, into the police, but could not use their clubs to any advantage. Finally they fell back very rapidly and the police, seeing their opportunity, charged on a run, yelling as they went. The whack of their maces could be heard for a long distance. The falling strikers lined Ætna street, and their wives and sweethearts bore them away as fast as possible. The mob broke and ran, so hard was it pushed, but the police kept up an untiring whack until every striker was driven out of sight of the mill.

The result of the battle was as follows: Patrolman Manzleman, two deep cuts on the head; patrolman White, hit on the head with a club; Patrolman Caldwell, badly cut on the head; Patrolman Reese, struck on the wrist and badly injured; Patrolman Eckart, cut over the eye; Patrolman Iles, cut on the head with a piece of iron.

Thirty-five of the strikers were lying on the ground when the skirmish was brought to an end, but only seven of them were arrested. The remainder were carried off the field by their friends.

Gormich, the communist, who was arrested Monday, was released on $3,000 bail, and it is said he instigated the attack.

Michigan Strikers.

After the procession of the strikers at Bay City was dispersed at the order of Sheriff Brenner, they tried to reorganize in West Bay City. The sheriff was on hand again, and ordered them to disperse at once or he would arrest them. Thomas Munn and D. C. Blinn, two leaders, asked permission to speak to the men, which was granted. They both advised that it was useless to prolong the strike, and advised the men to return home, which they did. In the meantime a warrant was issued for the arrest of D. C. Blinn, a leader. The officer awaited his return on the bridge, but he got wind of it and eluded the officer, and has not yet been found.

Representative Barry was arrested this morning at East Saginaw, upon two warrants charging him with inciting conspiracy at the mills of James Patterson and Eaton, Patterson & Co. He was arraigned before Justice Fey, and held to bail in $3,000 in each case, which he furnished. He is now under four indictments and $12,000 bail.

The mill of Tyler & Son, at Crow Island, started up this morning with a full force. Wiggins, Cooper & Co. expected to start up, but their men were afraid to go to work.

D. C. Blinn, of Bay City, who was arrested and taken to Saginaw City last evening, was arraigned this morning and bail fixed at $3,000. He has thus far been unable to obtain it.

The general situation this morning is the same as has heretofore prevailed. The strikers express themselves as hopeful and confident, and the mill men are as resolute as ever.

Kansas City.

A large indignation meeting was held by the Knights of Labor lodges at Gillis's opera house, Kansas City, expressing condemnation of the recent sentence by the United States court of three Wabash railroad strikers, the claim being made that intimidation was not practiced by the strikers. Mayor Moore was present, and Congressman Warner made a speech expressing sympathy with the labor cause generally.

Another Strike in Chicago.

The ham-sawing employes at Armour & Co.'s packing house have struck for an increase of wages to 80 cents per 100 pounds. Wednesday men were put to work in the strikers' places at 70 cents per 100 pounds, the old price. When the new men were returning from work Wednesday night they were attacked by the strikers, and three of them were badly beaten. There was no disturbance Thursday, but more trouble is anticipated.

A Bitter Feeling at Salt Lake, and Serious Trouble Expected on the 24th.

Gen. Howard, commanding the department of the Platte, has returned to Omaha from Salt Lake City, in which place he spent July 4. He says there is grave apprehension there over the feeling existing between the Gentiles and Mormons, which has been greatly intensified by the Mormons half-masting the American flag. Gen. Howard says serious trouble may occur at any hour on the slightest pretext. The Gentiles and United States soldiers are very indignant.

In anticipation of an outbreak being precipitated any day, the war department has made preparations it. By order of Gen. Howard, the troops that were to leave Fort Douglass and Fort Laramie for Kansas, to suppress the Cheyennes, have been retained in those posts. A collision between the Mormons and Gentiles is looked for on the 24th of this month, which is a great day with the Mormons, it being the anniversary of the settlement of Utah. They come into Salt Lake City by the thousands on that day from all parts of the territory. Should they attempt to repeat any such performance as on the 4th of July, there will probably be bloodshed.

Cowboys Staked to the Ground by Indians.

A special from Cheyenne agency says: A dispatch was received from Fort Supply announcing the arrival there of a courier who reports finding the bodies of two cowboys on the Y. L. range, on the Chokee strip, who had been murdered and their bodies staked to the ground by Indians.

Another special says: Horses of the Y. L. and other brands have been seen among the Indians in the last few days. Great excitement exists among the Indians about Fort Reno, the agency, and Cantonment, who have been mysteriously informed of the intended arrival of Gen. Sheridan and Gen. Miles. The question to every white man who will talk with them, is whether the general intends to disarm them. If the excitement among them increases it will be impossible to hold any of them on the reservation. All streams in the territory are swimming full, which prevents the rapid movement of troops that are daily expected. High water does not interfere with the Indians, however, as one of their favorite pasttimes is swimming their horses in the rapids and swollen streams. Gens. Sheridan and Miles are expected hourly.

Raid on Chicago Gamblers.

Thursday night a lieutenant of police, accompanied by four or five of his men, started out to find a game, and they came upon one at 91 Clark street. One of the officers, who is not yet well known to the door-keepers of such places, was readily admitted, and in turn admitted the raiders. Thirteen players and a man who gave the name of John Jones were carted over to the East Chicago avenue station, where the latter was booked as the keeper of the place. A faro and "stud poker" table were found, together with the usual paraphernalia and were soon burning in the furnaces of the police station. In the course of a short time satisfactory bondsmen appeared and the whole lot were bailed out. The parties will be tried Saturday morning.

A Brave Engineer Killed.

The express train from Atlantic City on the West Jersey railroad ran off the track at Newfield Station. The engine was demolished, and Engineer George Murphy received injuries from which he expired in a short time. A number of passengers were slightly injured. The engineer was a married man and leaves a family. It is stated that his brave conduct in remaining at his post averted more disastrous results. The accident was caused by a misplaced switch.

GENERAL GRANT.

He Says the War Was Worth All it Cost, and We Have Now the Greatest Nation on Earth.

Gen. S. S. Buckner, the ex-Confederate soldier who called upon Gen. Grant and had a long talk with him, is at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, but will return to his home in Kentucky to-morrow. Gen. Buckner has hitherto persistently declined to make public any part of his interview with Gen. Grant, on the ground that it was private and personal and not intended for publication. Gen. Buckner was a classmate of Gen. Grant at West Point, and served with him through the Mexican war, and their friendly relations were never weakened, notwithstanding they fought on opposite sides during the rebellion.

When Gen. Buckner called at Mt. McGregor, Gen. Grant was unable to talk, and the conversation on his part was carried on entirely in writing. The slips of paper upon which he wrote are carefully treasured by Gen. Buckner, as mementoes of his visit. After mature consideration, and becoming satisfied that Gen. Grant would not object, Gen. Buckner has decided to give to the public the only portion of the memorable interview which in his opinion is of interest to the country at large. He handled the little slips on which the general had written almost as though they were sacred. Gen. Buckner said:

"We had some general conversation, which was of interest to no one but ourselves, and which I do not feel justified in giving to the public. In the course of it, however, Gen. Grant wrote one paragraph which I regard as of great importance, and which the public have a right to read. Here it is in full, just at he wrote it:

"'I have witnessed since my sickness (Gen. Grant wrote) just what I have wished to see ever since the war—harmony and good feeling between the sections. I have always contended that if there had been nobody left but the soldiers, we would have had peace in a year. ——— and ——— are the only two that I know of who do not seem to be satisfied on the Southern side. We have some on ours who failed to accomplish as much as they wished, or who did not get warmed up to the fight until it was all over, who have not had quite full satisfation. The vast majority, too, of those who did not go into the war have long since grown tired of the long controversy. We may now well look forward to a perpetual peace at home and a national strength that will screen us against any foreign complications. I believe myself that the war was worth all it cost us, fearful as that was. Since it was over, I have visited every state in Europe and a number in the East. I know now, as I did not before, the status of our institutions."

"Those," said Gen. Buckner, "are noble sentiments of genuine patriotism, and I think that the general public ought to share with me the knowledge that Gen. Grant holds such views. They show that he has only the good of his country at heart in the last moments of his patriotic life. The names of those which I have left blank are those of ex-Confederates still living, and I don't feel at liberty to make them public. Beyond this sentiment there was nothing whatever in the interview that is of interest to anybody except Gen. Grant and myself."

Gen. Grant slept eight hours between his time of retirement and 8 o'clock to-day, and he slept on during part of the forenoon. Food was taken regularly during the night and this morning. The pulse is full and steady at 72.

Would-be Lynchers Driven Off by the Sheriff.

An Indianapolis dispatch of Tuesday says: At Marion, Ind., last Saturday afternoon a colored man, named Wallace, assaulted a 14-year-old daughter of a well-known citizen, named Vinson, and forcibly accomplished his purpose. The girl was thrown into spasms, and her condition grew hourly more alarming until yesterday, when her death was declared to be a question of but a few days. The feeling against Wallace reached fever heat last night, and when it became evident that an attempt would be made to lynch the brute, Sheriff Holman resolved to protect his prisoner and enforce the law at all hazards, and surrounded himself with a strong guard. At 12:45 a mob organized in rear of the jail, and a few minutes later made a desperate assault. They were met by Sheriff Holman and his guard, who, after giving warning, fired a volley, killing James Kiely and wounding three or four others. The dead and wounded were carried away, and the leaders of the mob, after a short consultation, concluded to postpone further hostilities until to-night.

LATER.—At 1 o'clock this morning an organized mob of 100 men marched into Marion and halted in front of the jail containing Lewis, the negro, who outraged Miss Vincent. Sheriff Holman appeared and stated that he was prepared to defend the prisoner, and warned them against making the attack. This appeared to take the spirit out of the leaders, and in a short time the mob withdrew. At 2 o'clock all was quiet, and no trouble was anticipated.

How a Woman Lost Her Life at Niagara Falls.

The name of the lady who went over the Falls Wednesday was Mrs. McIntyre, of Welland, Ont. She was 28 years old, and had been not long married. She was of a sprightly disposition, and had the reputation of being personally venturesome and somewhat intolerant of the usual timidity of her sex. She was visiting in Buffalo in the family of P. J. Murphy. She came to the Falls with Miss Henrietta Shields, who is a neighbor to the family which Mrs. McIntyre was visiting. Miss Shields, who was with Mrs. McIntyre when the latter fell into the stream, says that about 6:30 p. m. she and Mrs. McIntyre were about to cross the bridge from Bath Island to Goat Island, when the latter ran upon a flume bridge leading from the main walk. She challenged Miss Shields to follow her, and when the latter refused, she skipped on alone, good-naturedly calling back to her companion that she was a coward. Immediately thereafter Mrs. McIntyre, becoming dizzy apparently, lost her balance and fell into the water. There were few people on the main bridge as the ill-fated woman was swept under it and dashed to death just below the bridge where the water strikes a submerged boulder. The body was not seen afterward, nor observed when it went went over the falls between Luna and Goat Islands by any one of the many who were huddled close at that point.

Hunting for Sunken Treasure.

Tradition has it that in 1777, when the British army was passing through Comstock's, Washington county, N. J., some of the leaders became fearful that they were to be surprised by the enemy. So they filled a large brass cannon with gold, plugged it up, and sunk it in the creek about forty rods south of Comstock's, and from that time to this there have been many different parties at Comstock in search of this treasure. One is a man named Chapin, from New Jersey, with a partner from Brandon, Vt. Chapin spent a month or two at Comstock's a year ago last winter making observations; last week he reached Comstock's again with a professional diver from Boston, and other men. They are positive they have found the cannon, but the water at the point is fifteen feet deep, with a strong current and about three feet of sand and dirt over the cannon, besides old logs and other debris, which it will be necessary to remove before anything can be done toward hoisting the cannon, which seems to be bottom side up.

Killed by Moonshiners.

The greatest interest is manifested at Nashville concerning the fate of United States Deputy Marshal W. Lee Miller. No one, however, dares go out and solve the mystery in the locality in which he is supposed to have been killed. None but the most desperate characters infest the moonshiners' district whence he went. What may have become of Miller will never be known unless the government shall authorize a posse to ferret out the mystery. The universal opinion is that he was killed by moonshiners, and his remains placed where they can never be found. Illicit distilleries have increased to 100 in the middle district of Tennessee, with an immediate prospect of 400 more. It is predicted that, with the immense crop of corn, the number will reach 1,000, which will greatly depress legitimate trade. Tennessee moonshiners are now selling whisky in north Alabama at 50 and 60 cents per gallon.

A Blood-Curdling Story from San Francisco.

Juan Lopez found the dead body of his wife in a field near Davisville, Wednesday, with four bullet holes in her head and one arm cut off at the elbow. Several hours later Ramon Martinez, an old time friend of Lopez, was found dead in the same field, with a wound in his temple. It is supposed that he killed Mrs Lopez, with whom he was infatuated, and then committed suicide. The stump of the woman's arm was eaten to the bone by dogs.

Dynamite on the Track.

As a passenger train was being made up in the Denver & Rio Grande yards at Denver, an empty chair car ran over a package of dynamite, which exploded with great force, completely wrecking the car and slightly injuring the switchman. It is believed the dynamite was intended for the regular passenger train, which was due to leave in a few minutes. The Denver & Rio Grande officials say they believe it the work of strikers.

NIAGARA FALLS PARK.

The Ceremonies Wednesday Afternoon—The Published Programme Carried Out.

Notwithstanding the rain, the committee of arrangements decided that the ceremonies should not be postponed, and consequently the speaker and as many as possible of the visitors assembled under the roof of the pavilion, and at the appointed time Bishop Coxe commenced the proceedings with prayer. Mr. Dorsheimer then read the following communication which he had received from the governor-general of Canada.

"SIR—I am desired by his excellency, the governor-general, to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, dated the 2d inst., in which, on behalf of the commissioners of the state reservation of New York, you have been good enough to transmit to His Excellency an invitation to the state reservation at Niagara on the 15th. His Excellency desires me to say that it would have given him the greatest pleasure to be present upon this interesting occasion, but that it is absolutely impossible for him to leave Ottawa at the time, owing to the fact that the session of the Dominion parliament will probably close upon or immediately after the day upon which the ceremonies are to take place. His Excellency has seen with the greatest admiration the efforts which have been made by your citizens to do justice to the magnificent scenery of the Falls. He trusts that these efforts will be attended with the success which they deserve, and that the example which has been set upon your side of the Falls may ere long be followed upon this. His Excellency trusts that you will convey to the commissioners his warmest thanks for the invitation. I am, sir, your most obedient, humble servant,

"H. J. ANSEN, A. D. E."

Ex-Lieut. Gov. Dorscheimer, president of the commission, then made the presentation address, after which Gov. Hill accepted the reservation on behalf of the people of the state of New York. There were about 25,000 people in the park in which the pavilion had been located.

A letter was read from Pres. Cleveland, expressing regret that official business prevented his acceptance of the invitation to be present.

Addresses were made by Hon. Erastus Brooks, James C. Carter, orator of the day, Lieut.-Gov. Robinson, of Canada, and Attorney General Mowatt. After the singing of the hymn "America" and the "Doxology," the exercises were closed with the benediction by Bishop Coxe.

Ex-Sec. Chandler Expresses His Opinion of Garland's Decision.

Hon. W. E. Chandler, ex-secretary of the navy, has written a letter in reference to the recent opinion of Atty.-Gen. Garland that John Roach's contract for building the Dolphin is void, that payments to him are illegal and may be recovered, and that the Dolphin may be seized as security for repayment. The ex secretary says in part: "This may seem to be an extraordinary decision, but it was not difficult to an attorney-general who, when so requested, wiped out an amendment of the United States constitution with the utmost promptness. Lawyers, business men and fair-minded citizens must judge of the soundness of his present position. It depends, apparently upon the proposition that it was an essential and fundamental condition of the act of Congress that the Dolphin should have fifteen knots sea speed which Sec. Whitney says she has not reached, that the contract omitted to require the constructor to prodece this speed, and on the contrary, expressly provided that failure to reach 2,300 horse-power should not prevent acceptance of the ship if the materials and workmanship were good, and that this omission was a fatal defect and rendered the contract wholly inoperative and void from the beginning."

The ex-secretary then quotes the law providing for the construction of the Dolphin and other vessels, which were to have the "highest attainable speed." This was passed in August, 1882, and in December following the naval advisory board recommended that the dispatch boat "have a sea speed of fifteen knots." The four vessels were appropriated for August 5, 1883, and the conditions provided were that the contracts should be let to the lowest bidder, and should be built in conformity with complete detail drawings, including hull, engines and boilers, as approved by the naval advisory board and the secretary of the navy.

The Steer and the Bullfrog.

Mr. William Young, a farmer living a short distance from Owingsville, Ky., lost a very valuable steer, which weighed 1,700 pounds, in a very peculiar manner. The animal was apparently taken sick, and refused to either eat or dink, being unable to swallow. The state of affairs continued for several days, when the steer died, and Mr. Young, puzzled to know the cause of the disease, and fearing that some unknown malady was among his cattle, had his steer dissected, in order to find out, if possible, what ailed it, when, to his astonishment, he found in its windpipe a large-sized bullfrog. The steer had doubtless sucked the frog in when drinking from a pond, and when it died swelled in the animal's throat and choked him to death.

Graveyard Insurance Swindlers.

A Bloomington, Ills., dispatch says: "Chief of Police Stone arrived this morning from Paducah, Ky., with Henry C. Williams, a merchant, and one of the alleged Metropolis, Ill., graveyard insurance swindlers, indicted here for attempting to rob the Bloomington Mutual. Williams's father-in-law, it is claimed, was insured after he was dead for $10,000, and Williams signed an affidavit of death dated forward one year. Stone had a lively race with carriages and boats to escape habeas corpus proceedings in Kentucky. Ten of the alleged swindlers are now arrested."

A Jew on Trial for Murder.

The trial of Jacob Block for the killing of Eli Frank in Rushville, November 30, 1883, was commenced in the Circuit court at Greensburg, Ind., Tuesday.

This case is the first on record where a Jew has been known to kill one of his people. They were both in the clothing business, keeping in adjoining rooms, and from the jealousies and jars in business matters came a street fight with fatal results. Elsie Block, the 22-year-old son of the prisoner at the bar, was implicated in the row, and, it is said, fired the fatal shot, and is now serving a two-years' sentence for it.

The Dakota Storm.

Specials from Dakota points show that the storm of Wednesday night was very severe. At Highmore and Holabird there was a regular cyclone, the latter town being almost torn to pieces, but no lives lost. A. P. Reed, grain dealer of Miller, was killed, presumably by lightning, there being no mark whatever found on the body. E. B. Thompson, living two miles from Highmore, was carried 40 rods, and his neck broken. Fifteen houses were blown to pieces at Highmore.

American Protective Tariff League.

The American Protective Tariff league, which has been formed for political and patriotic purposes, has filed its certificate of incorporation in court in New York. Its objects are to advocate and uphold a national tariff which shall protect American labor by a tariff on imports, which shall adequately secure American industrial products against the competition of foreign labor. Among the trustees for the first year are Smith M. Weed and Cornelius M. Bliss.

Would Rather Die Than Be Blind.

A peculiar case of suicide is reported from the vicinity of Blandinsville, Ill. Chesley Comstock, a 15-year-old boy, was playing with a toy cannon. It exploded and blinded him. Finding he could not see, he groped his way into the house, went to a bureau, got his father's revolver, and deliberately shot himself through the head. The boy had often expressed a horror of being blind, and had frequently said that he would rather die than be in that condition.

One Result of the London Exposures.

Mayor Guillotte, of New Orleans, has issued an order to the police to arrest all girls under 17 years of age found in houses of ill-fame, and also the proprietor of the house. He will issue another order of the same nature relative to boys under 15. This action is the outcome of the exposures of the *Pall Mall Gazette* regarding the debauchery of girls in London.

Delirium Tremens.

Tom Hanlon, aged 37, confined in the Louisville jail with delirium tremens, broke a window pane with a triangular piece of glass, and stabbed himself in the left lung; turning the glass around, he made a horrible aperture, into which he thrust his hand and pulled out a portion of the lung. He is still living, but will die.

Ten Thousand Acres of Wheat Destroyed.

A terrific hail storm passed over the section of the country from Niagara to Reynolds, Dak., utterly destroying all grain in one of the best wheat growing regions in the Northwest. The loss covers 10,000 acres, involving 200,000 bushels of grain.

The French government has been officially informed from Pekin that China will soon appoint an ambassador to Paris.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Postal Affairs.

The revenues of the postoffice department during the quarter ended March 31 last were $10,763,169, and the expenditures $12,428,722, leaving a deficit of $1,665,553. During the corresponding quarter last year the expenditures were but $11,628,668, and the revenue $10,843,568. Thus it appears that the deficit for the March quarter of the present year is $880,163 in excess of the deficit during the corresponding quarter of 1884.

The financial officers of the postoffice department had estimated that the deficiency at the end of the present fiscal year would be between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000, but they are now of the opinion that the deficit will aggregate about $6,000,000. The reduction in revenue and increase in expenditure is attributed to business depression, which is quickly felt in the postoffice department.

Value of Exports.

The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total values of the exports of domestic cattle, hogs, and of beef, pork and dairy products during the month of June, 1885, and during the six months ended June 30, 1885, also of beef and pork products during the eight months and of dairy products during the two months ended June 30, 1885, as compared with similar reports during the corresponding periods of preceding year, were as follows:

	1885.	1884.
June	$8,066,087	$9,372,743
6 months ended June 30	48,233,744	43,837,519
Beef and pork products for 8 months ended June 30	61,242,306	57,570,538
Dairy products for 2 months ended June 30	1,750,505	2,662,966

An Inland Bonded Warehouse.

The Western distillers are interested in the establishment of an inland bonded warehouse for fancy goods intended for exportation, such as drugs and bitters, of which fine whiskies are a component part. Mr. Hobart, of Cincinnati, made inquiry at the treasury department if accommodations could not be secured similar to those now established in New York. He was referred to the special agents' division, where Chief Martin answered that the law required the goods to be in the custody of the government to the point of shipment, and this made it necessary for the warehouses to be at a seaport. An inland warehouse was therefore impracticable.

Leaves of Absence.

The postmaster general has promulgated the following rule in regard to the allowance of leaves of absence. Leaves may be given to any clerk whose conduct and services have been satisfactory, for such portion of 30 days as may remain after deducting all the days of his or her absence for any cause, whether sickness or otherwise, since the first day of January. Chiefs of divisions will recommend the granting of leaves in such order as shall interfere as little possible with the performance of the duties of the division.

The Battle of Bull Run.

A company of Chicago capitalists have secured a site on Fifteenth street, below Albaugh's Opera-house, upon which will be erected a large, substantial brick structure for the purpose of exhibiting their grand panorama of the battle of Bull Run. The building will be large and spacious, circular in form, specially designed for the purpose of the panorama, and similar to those in London and Paris. It is estimated that the outfit, when complete—the building and panorama—will cost from $75,000 to $100,000. Work on the enterprise will be pushed forward with all possible speed, and it is the intention to have it ready for visitors with the opening of Congress next winter.

Silver for the Mints.

The secretary of the treasury has issued the following circular: "Notice is hereby given that the future bids for the sale of silver in lots of not less than 10,000 ounces and its delivery, free of expense to the government at any specified mint of the United States, will be received on every Tuesday and Friday until 2 o'clock p. m., either by telegraph or letter. All bids are to be addressed to the treasurer of the United States, treasury department, Washington, D. C., and state the quantity of the offer in fine ounces, and the price per ounce fine, payable in standard silver dollars. A bidder whose offers may be accepted, either as to the whole amount offered or any part thereof, is to be notified by telegraph or mail. Delivery must be completed within ten days from the date of the acceptance of the offer, unless otherwise stipulated. When the bullion purchase is of a character as to require parting or refining, the usual mint charges for these operations are to be paid by the seller. When bars bear the stamp of well-known private refiners or essayers, such approximate value of the bullion delivered is to be paid as may be regarded as safe and proper. No silver coin except trade dollars and other uncurrent and mutilated coin of the United States will be received at the mint at Philadelphia on account of purchases for delivery at the mint for the coinage of silver dollars. All foreign coin must be melted into bars of full size, bearing the stamp of the New York assay office. The right to reject all bids, or any portion thereof, is hereby reserved, and also to accept any portion of the amounts offered instead of the whole."

"Brick" Pomeroy in a New Role.

A sensation has been created here by an announcement by Brick Pomeroy that he will receive subscriptions for the erection of a monument to Mrs. Surrat, who was executed as a conspirator in the assassination of Lincoln. Pomeroy claims that Mrs. Surrat was worse than murdered, that she was an innocent Roman Catholic woman, without murder in her heart. He points to the fact that all the members of the military commission that condemned Mrs. Surrat to death are dead except Judge Holt, and that he, residing in a suburb of this city, is almost crazed, and that a majority of those dead committed suicide, proof, he thinks, that they saw the injustice of their verdict.

An "Offensive Partisan."

Mr. Job J. Clark, of London, O., an able-bodied man, is here begging for the postoffice at his town, now held by Mrs. Kate W. Hensen, the widow of a Union soldier, who died from his wounds. He is accompanied by Mr. Isaac G. Peetrey, the warden of the penitentiary at Columbus. Mr. Clark does not appear to be ashamed of himself and probably is not. He seemed to think some weeks ago that it was a proper and manly thing to have secret charges filed against this soldier's widow. If he obtains the office it is to be hoped that his fellow-citizens will present him with an outfit of dress, and the community ought to see that he wears them throughout his term, unless the women of the place object.

She's a Mugwump.

"Mr. Vilas, here's a congressman who wants the postmaster at Smithville, in his state, removed and his man Jones put in."

"Are there any charges against the present postmaster?"

"Yes, sir."

"What are they?"

"He wears his girly-girly's picture in his watch-case."

"What's her politics?"

"She's a mugwump."

"Well—er—better wait a little. I thought maybe she was a flat Republican. But give him warning—give him warning!"

A Colored Mugwump.

L. C. Moore, formerly colored member of the Mississippi legislature from Issaquena county, has been appointed a messenger in the interior department. He was appointed on the recommendation of Sen. Walthall, indorsed by Congressman Cutching. As a member of the legislature Moore acted with the Democrats, and in the contest when Sen. George was elected continued to vote for Walthall, even after his name was withdrawn.

Pres. Cleveland.

The President will leave Washington about August 1, for a visit to the Adirondack mountains, where he will remain about a month or six weeks, to obtain much-needed rest and recreation. He will be accompanied by a few personal friends.

Civil Service Rule.

The President has made the following civil service rule:

"Appointments to the 150 places in the pension office provided to be filled by the act of March 30, 1885, except so far as they may be filled by promotions or transfer, must be separately apportioned by the appointing power in as near conformity to the second section of the act of January 16, 1883, as the need of filling them promptly and the residence and qualifications of the applicants will permit."

The section above referred to provides that appointments shall be apportioned among the states and territories and the District of Columbia upon the basis of population, as ascertained at the last preceding census.

Newspaper Offices Burned Out.

About 8 o'clock Thursday evening a fire broke out in the *Post* building, at the corner of Tenth and D streets, and soon the upper stories were wrapped in flames. The building was occupied by the Washington *Daily Post*, the *National Republican*, the Washington *Critic*, the *Sunday Gazette*, the United States Electric Light company, and several other tenants. The editorial, composing and press rooms of the four papers are completely ruined and the business offices flooded with water. The building, which is owned by Stilson Hutchins, was valued at $80,000, and is said to be covered by insurance. Both the *Post* and *Republican* used the same press, valued at $20,000; insured for $15,000. The *Critic's* press was valued at $15,000, and is supposed to have been insured. In the basement of the *Republican* office was a press owned by ex-Sec. Chandler and valued at $25,000. There were in the building also the plates of Mr. Stilson Hutchins new book entitled "The National Capital, Washington, Past and Present." The plates were very valuable and are a total loss. Besides the plates 5,000 copies of the new work were burned. The *Gazette* is owned by Thomas S. Morrow, whose loss is not heavy. The total loss will reach $150,000, about two-thirds of which is covered by insurance. The editors of the *Star* at once tendered the use of their office to both the *Post* and *Republican*, and those papers will be issued as usual. While the building was still in flames the editors and printers were hard at work preparing for to-day's edition

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and consider myself cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without aid; finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. STANTON, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Alarmed About Virginia.

The proceedings of the Virginia State Republican convention at Richmond, which has just closed after nominating a full ticket with ex-Congressman John S. Wise, son of the former governor, at its head, has excited more than ordinary interest in this city, particularly among the Democrats. They are alarmed at the spectacle of a united front which the Republicans will present their party in the coming campaign. Last year, with all the enthusiasm which old prejudices, a Presidential campaign, and factional differences in the Republican ranks could inspire, the Democrats were unable to roll up more than six thousand majority for their ticket in the state. The Republicans are now more closely united than they have been in three years. Not since the campaign of 1882 have Mahone, Riddelberger, Cameron, and others been working in harmony as now. Wise is a brilliant young fellow, and will certainly make a spirited canvass. Added to all these signs of promise to be found in the ranks of the Republicans is the fact that the Democrats have quarreled among themselves over the division of the spoils which the victory last fall game them.

The Special Delivery System.

The special delivery postal system, provided for by the last Congress, will be put in operation in the course of a month or two in about a dozen of the principal postoffices of the country, including New York, Boston, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Chicago and Washington. The details of the system are now being formulated at the postoffice department. The law provides that the attachment to a letter bearing the legal postage of a special stamp of the denomination of ten cents shall entitle the letter to immediate delivery at free delivery offices to be designated by the postmaster-general. It is believed that fifty messenger boys will be required at the New York postoffice and twenty-five at each of the twenty large stations in that city.

No Locusts.

Since the latter part of May alarming reports of swarms of young locusts or grasshoppers in the valley of the Arkansas and in other portions of the state of Colorado have been published, and the fear was expressed that Kansas, Nebraska and Missouri would be visited by an invasion of the Rocky mountain locusts. Under direction of Prof. Riley, Mr. Lawrence Bruce, the Nebraska agent of the department of Agriculture, has visited the portions of Colorado from which rumors came. His report has just been received, and is of such a nature as to allay all fears. The principal reports were from Salida, Rico, Canon City and Pueblo. During his sojourn in the state, he visited all points along the line of the Denver & South Pass railroad, between Denver and Leadville, and from Leadville followed down the Arkansas river, stopping at Buena Viste, Salida and Canon City, and then going to Granite, Pine Creek, Garros and Como.

In every locality from which grasshoppers were reported it was found that the numbers had been greatly exaggerated, and in no case was the migratory species found. All reports arose from a rather undue abundance of natural species, and which are present every year, the most of which have their preferred food—plants in the shape of wild growths and noxious weeds.

A Dishonest Postmaster.

A telegram has been received at the postoffice department from Inspector Metcalf, at Barnesville, Minn., saying that he had brought from Manitoba, under arrest, Lars Gunderson, late postmaster at Cumberland, Wis. About three months ago Gunderson absconded, leaving a deficit of $5,000 in his money order accounts, and fled to his native land—Norway. Extradition proceedings were begun about one month ago, whereupon the delinquent left Norway and went to Manitoba, where he could not be extradited, owing to the absence of any provision for the extradition of embezzlers. Here he was found by the inspector and voluntarily surrendered and was brought to this country.

Distilleries in the United States.

The annual report of the collectors of internal revenue for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1885, show that there are 327 distilleries in the United States, as against 382 last year. But the 327 turn out in round numbers 164,000 gallons distilled spirits per diem, as against 150,000 gallons which the 381 turned out per diem last year. It is an odd fact that there is now (apparently for the first time) a rum distillery outside of Massachusetts. It was established at Covington, Ky., during the last fiscal year, and turns out about 450 gallons per day.

Appointments.

The President has appointed Larner B. Harrison, of Cincinnati, to be government director of the Union Pacific railroad. Mr. Harrison is president of the First National bank of Cincinnati. Adolrd Guernon, appointed collector of customs for the district of Minnesota, is a physician of Little Falls, Minn., about 40 years of age; he has been a prominent figure in politics in the district, but never held office. He was endorsed by members of the Democratic State Committee of Minnesota, members of the Democratic National Committee, and many leading Democrats of the state.

Henry W. Richardson, appointed collector of customs at Beaufort, S. C., is a cotton planter of Allendale, 39 years old; he served in the Confederate army, but never held office.

Huger Ward, appointed collector of customs at Georgetown, S. C., is a resident of that place, a son of "Josh" Ward, the well known rice planter; he is a young man, but has been prominent in politics several years.

Wm. C. Bird, appointed U. S. marshal for the northern district of Florida, is a native of that state, 45 years old; has held several county offices, including county clerk; served in both branches of the state legislature; was colonel in the Confederate army; is a planter and farmer.

Tom H. Whyte, appointed United States district attorney for Washington territory, has been a resident of the territory fourteen years; was the competitor of Voorhees for nomination for congress last fall; is 43 years of age; is said to be one of the ablest lawyers in the territory, and one of its most prominent citizens.

The President has appointed the following named presidential postmasters: George W. Martin, at Chattanooga, Tenn.; Gustavus A. VanHorn, at New London, O.; James C. Reed, at Corinth, Miss.; Thomas Hall, at Preston, Minn.; W. J. Thomas, at Gilroy, Cal.; Robert W. Cowen, at Ashland, O.; Jacob Vandegrift, at Riverside, Cal.; Isaac Horton, at North East, Pa.; Frank W. Pratt, at Tunkhannock, Pa.; Cornelius W. Barrett, at Charlotte, Mich.

The President has appointed Jonathan Kilbourn, of Pueblo, Col., to be receiver of public moneys at Pueblo.

The President has appointed the following named Presidential postmasters: James H. Dobbins, at Bellefonte, Pa.; Augustus Owen, at Canton, Pa.; Wm. A. Lewis, at Evart, Mich.; Eugene L. Brown, at Eufaula, Ala.; Theodore W. Ivery, at Glenwood, Iowa; Henry C. Stork, at Hyde Park, Mass.; Geo. F. A. Kimball, at Vergennes, Vt.; Gardner A. Wilder, at Circleville, O.; Lyman W. Redington, at Rutland, Vt.

Charles W. Fields has been appointed

superintendent of the Hot Springs, Ark. Mr. Fields was formerly doorkeeper of the House of Representatives.

L. D. Sale, of Michigan, has been appointed librarian of the patent office, vice Weston Flint, reduced.

The President appointed William T. Carrington to be collector of customs for the district of Teche, Louisiana.

The President has made the following appointments: Alexander Davezac, of Kentucky, to be consul of the United States at Nantes.

To be United States Marshals—William M. Desmond, for the Northern District of Iowa; Reuben B. Pleasant, for the Eastern District of Louisiana; Richard B. Reagan, for the Eastern District of Texas; Charles M. Newline, for the District of Delaware.

To be United States Attorneys—John D. Burnett, for the Southern District of Alabama; Charles B. Haurey, for the Northern District of Mississippi; George E. Bird, for the District of Maine.

The President has appointed the following named Presidential postmasters: John Taliferre, at Winchester, Ky.; Benj. Long, at Greenville, Ala.; Richard J. Wickersham, at Lebanon, Mo.; E. P. Linzel, at Pierce City, Mo.; Robert J. Reddick, at LaSalle, Ill.; Wm. G. Morris, at Frankfort, Ind.; Herman Freygang, at Angola, Ind.; Robert M. Robinson, at Tipton, Ind.; John Neff, at Winchester, Ind.; George R. Reynolds, at Plymouth, Ind.; Eliphalet B. Crawford, at Sioux City, Ia.; Sumner B. Chase, at Osage, Ia.; William A. Burke, at Staunton, Va.; James M. Keys, at Richland Centre, Wis.

The President has appointed Wm. H. Black, of Iowa, to be agent for the Indians of the Sac and Fox agency in Iowa.

The secretary of the interior has appointed S. N. Holliday, jr., of St. Louis, and Wm. R. Henderson, of Martinsville, Ind., assistant superintendents of the Yellowstone national park.

Allen M. Easterly, of Montana; John A. Quinn, of Indiana; Hugh C. Quigley, of Ohio; Nathan B. Wharton, of Ohio; James N. Smithie, of Arkansas, and John Jones, of New York, have been appointed special agents of the general land office.

Mr. Wm. B. Webb has decided to accept the office of district commissioner, tendered him Saturday.

Capt. Edward Hackett, of Oakland, was appointed to be shipping commissioner for the port of San Francisco. Mr. Hackett is 50 years of age, and was for a number of years captain of a coasting vessel. He is at present engaged in the dredging business. He has never held public office, and has not been prominent in politics. He was endorsed for the place by both factions of the Democratic party of California. He succeeds Mr. Stevenson, who has held the office since 1876.

The president has appointed the following named presidential postmasters: Charles H. Kavanagh, at Waterford, N. Y.; Charles J Walden, at Fayette, Mo.; Wm. B. Gillespie, at Traer, Iowa; S. N. McCloud, at Marysville, Ohio; W. H. Norton, at Elkhart, Ind.; Albert N. Flinn, at Neshua, N. H.; S. N. Horneck, at Detroit, City, Minn.; David W. Gwynn, at Tallahassee, Fla.; John P. Nervel, at Danville, Ill.; James W. Lauer, at Evansville, Ind.; Samuel Berry, at Winchester, Ill.; John F. Smith, at Freeport, Ill.; Wm. F. Van Antwerp, at Jackson, Mich.; Homer Lace, at Higginsville, Mo.; Henry L. Feltus, at Bloomington, Ind.

The Tariff Laws.

Sec. Manning has prepared and is sending out a circular letter to manufacturers and others interested in the industrial arts, stating that investigations prove that the tariff laws are largely evaded by undervaluation. He asks them to give their views as to the feasibility of simplifying the tariff, and changing the ad valorem duties to specific. The information is sought to be laid before Congress, and as an aid in the improvement of the customs system. Information is also asked with regard to the relative cost of manufacture in this country and Europe.

Internal Revenue Collectors.

Commissioner Miller, of the internal revenue bureau, says that 62 of the 85 collectors have been changed already, and the remainder will receive attention as soon as Democratic successors can be agreed upon in their respective localities. In the force of special agents but few changes have been made. The work required of these employes exacts such an intimate knowledge of revenue law and practice that it is not easy to find men properly qualified. Those who have been appointed, however, give satisfaction. The best of the new men, Mr. Miller says, is an ex-state auditor of Missouri named Clark. The subordinates under the various new collectors have, as a rule, been changed.

The Cattle Trails.

The following is a copy of the telegram in relation to the opening of the cattle trails in the Indian territory which has been sent to Lieut.-Gen. Sheridan from the war department: "You are instructed by the secretary of war to take such measures and use such means as will carry out the decision of the secretary of the interior to open and keep open the cattle trails and highways leading into the Indian territory, and therefrom to and upon the public lands, for the purpose of unobstructed passage of cattle and other purposes of inter-state commerce."

The Roach Failure.

The Roach failure has been the main topic of conversation in naval circles here, and considerable interest is manifested to know how it will effect the new cruisers that were being constructed in the yards at Chester and New York. Under the decision of Attorney General Garland the status of the contracts for the vessels is difficult to make out, and it is thought the matter will be necessarily submitted to the courts, imposing a long delay that cannot be avoided. Regret is felt among officers who expected to be detailed to the new ships when completed, and there is another class who regard the matter as one seriously interfering with the work of building up an American navy.

The Trouble About Consuls.

The appointment of C. Jonas, of Racine, Wis., to be consul at Prague, Austria, will be revoked and Jonas will be given another and equally desirable place. It will be remembered that when this appointment was announced the Austrian government protested on account of the Republican sentiments entertained and expressed by Jonas respecting Austrian political affairs. Jonas at first wanted to go to Vienna and Prague and explain to the national and municipal authorities the charges made against him. When he came on here some days ago, however, he had changed his mind and was resolved instead to pursue such a course as might be suggested by the Secretary of State. The latter, thinking that in the Keily affair we had as much difficulty with the Austrian government as we could desire, has advised Jonas to relinquish the appointment to Prague, pointing out to him the fact that the objections raised by the Austrian government were political and not personal. To this proposition Jonas assented, although he was reluctant to give up his cherished hope that he might return to Prague, where he spent his student life, a United States consul.

A Bad Lot of Officials.

Special Agent William H. Williams, of the treasury department, has been investigating, by order of Sec. Manning, the fitness for official position of Jerry Mulroy, appointed to a subordinate position by the surveyor of the port of Cincinnati, and reports that the records of the police court and work house show that Mulroy was arrested December 7, 1875, for the petty larceny of a dog, valued at $1.85, found guilty, fined $25 and costs and sent to the work house in default of payment; that December 20, 1875, the board of work house directors met and investigated the matter and ordered his discharge on the grounds that the offense was a trivial one and that the prosecution was the result of spite work. It was also charged that Jerry Mulroy had been found guilty of drunkenness, fined $10 and costs and sent to the workhouse Aug. 9, 1876. The special agent says: "I am clearly of the opinion that this last charge has reference to some other person, and is not the Jerry Mulroy under investigation." In support of this opinion, he submits the statements of police officer Samuel McFarland, who was the prosecuting witness, and who avers that the culprit on this occasion was not the Jerry Mulroy who is now assistant custodian of the customs house. A number of papers from Mulroy's recent employers are enclosed as vouchers of his respectability and fitness for public position, and the special agent heard of nothing against him worse than a charge of being an active politician.

The special agent also investigated and makes report in the case of Augustus O'Connor (colored), appointed by Surveyor Caldwell, as janitor in the registered letter department of the postoffice at Cincinnati. The agent finds that O'Connor served a term of three years in the Ohio penitentiary, having been convicted of stealing a watch and chain. O'Connor told the special agent that he did not steal the watch and chain, but undertook to pawn them for the man who did steal them. He gained five months for good behavior. The special agent is not able to find any one who knows O'Connor but what has a good word for him, and there is no question but what he has proved himself a useful and trustworthy man for the last few years.

The charge of attempted bribery brought against Mr. B. Bailey, superintendent of construction and repairs of the Chicago custom house and postoffice building, has been investigated by Solicitor McCue, acting under orders of Sec. Manning. The solicitor finds that the case had been disposed of in Bailey's favor by the court, over which Judge Lambert Tree presided. The matter was also referred by the secretary to Judge Tree, who said that the acquittal of Bailey was fully justified by the evidence. Judge Tree joined in recommending Bailey for the position.

Sympathy for Roach.

Among officers of the navy in Washington there is a very general feeling of sympathy for John Roach, and many of them openly express the opinion that he has been unfairly treated by Sec. Whitney. The *Star* reports a prominent naval officer as saying:

"Roach's failure is really a disastrous thing for the government. The attorney general's decision may have a more widespread effect than was thought. Think of breaking up the real plant for shipbuilding of this country just when we are most anxious to build our own ships. A plant cannot be procured in a day; it takes years. We ought to do everything possible to encourage shipbuilding. Look at the different course Germany has pursued. The German Lloyd steamers were built in Scotland. But a few years ago, when there was danger of trouble with England, Germany realized the trouble she was in as regards the building of her ships and immediately subsidized the German Lloyd line, provided the company had its ships built in Germany. As a result Germany will soon be able to build ships as good as any other country, for she is gradually procuring the necessary plant."

Immigrants.

The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the number of immigrants arrived in the United States during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1885, was 387,831, being 122,013 less than the previous year, and 401,171 less than during the year ended June 30, 1882, the year of the greatest immigration.

During the month of June, 1885, there arrived in the customs districts of Baltimore, Boston, Detroit, Huron, Minnesota, New Orleans, New York, Passamaquoddy, Philadelphia and San Francisco, 55,778 passengers, of whom 45,382 were immigrants, 6,952 citizens of the United States returned from abroad, and 3,444 aliens not intending to remain in the United States.

The number of immigrants arrived in the above named customs districts from the principal foreign countries during the months of June, 1885 and 1884 respectively, were as follows:

Countries.	1885.	1884.
England and Wales	4,327	6,164
Ireland	6,938	9,709
Scotland	1,305	1,141
Australia	1,305	1,408
Germany	13,091	15,686
Italy	1,808	1,349
Norway	2,524	2,661
Sweden	3,409	4,442
Dominion of Canada	2,702	5,526
All other countries	7,973	7,529
Total	45,382	55,628

The arrival of immigrants in the customs districts above specified comprise about 97 per cent. of the immigration into the entire country.

Mexico's New Tariff Law.

Senor Romero, the Mexican minister, having had his attention called by an Associated Press reporter to the dispatch from San Francisco in regard to fining the captain of the Pacific Mail company's steamer Colima for failing to produce for inspection the bills of lading of his entire cargo at Mazatlan, said that the Mexican government on January 24 of this year passed a new tariff law, to take effect July 1. "It was published," he said, "six months in advance, in order that the mariners having business with Mexico might know its provisions and comply with them. It was translated into English and published in the United States. Article 37 provided that vessels arriving at American ports shall present to the government a statement of the entire cargo, without regard to the ultimate destination, and established a maximum and minimum in cases of non-compliance with its terms. The captain of the Colima was assessed the minimum fine. The provision may or may not be wise, but it is a provision that every vessel must comply with, and the Pacific Mail company has no reason to complain."

Appointments.

The President made the following appointments: To be assistant appraiser of merchandise in the district of New York—David C. Halsted, Joseph M. Strong, Chas. E Scott and Edward Rowe. To be special agents for the general land office—James A. Munday, of Kentucky, and Clay Taylor, of Missouri.

Notes.

The secretary of the treasury has appointed D. L. Perkins chief of a division in the auditor's office.

The resignation of Isaac A. Taylor, Indian agent at the Sac and Fox agency in the Indian Territory, has been accepted.

The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints during the week ended July 18 was 839,991, and for the corresponding period last year 215,488.

Sec. Whitney has revoked the sentences of suspension of Paymasters Bellows, Cann and Frazer, who were tried by court martial on the Pacific coast, on the ground of informality.

Judge Maynard, second comptroller of the treasury, has rendered a decision that naval officers who travel at government expense are not entitled to mileage, and that mileage is allowable only when they travel at their own expense. This is a reversal of a former decision of the accounting officers, and will result in a saving to the government of several hundred thousand dollars.

The postmaster-general is preparing to send foreign mails by other routes than those of the Pacific Mail company, refusing to comply with their demands for payment for transportation.

The report of the advisory board on the construction of the Dolphin, which was recently submitted to the secretary of the navy, as giving the statement of the board in the controversy over that vessel, is a voluminous document and almost entirely of a technical nature. It argues that the vessel is possessed of the necessary strength, and says the designers alone are responsible for her speed.

INDIANS IN KANSAS.

Complete Preparations by the Military Authorities to Annihilate the Redskins.

A dispatch from Crisfield, Kas., says: At 10 o'clock to-night (Friday) strong details of cavalry are scouring the country to the south, southeast and southwest of camp. They have not yet returned. The disposition of the troops defending Kansas is strategetically strong and commanding. A chain of small scouting parties is located so as to cover the Kansas border for 75 miles east and about 50 miles west of camp. The Kansas Southern railroad runs parallel with the border line, about 30 miles north of Indian Territory. Should the Indians strike east of this camp, military couriers would ride north to the railroad, and wire Commander Morrow, who holds an engine under steam and cars at his disposal night and day, and who has a telegraph office located in a freight car in the camp, with direct lines to Kansas City and Ft. Reno, where Sheridan and Miles are in hourly communication with him night and day. Col. Morrow can thus be advised of and intercept any invasion east of camp, and more troops east by rail, and so get in front of the Indians' advance; but should the Indians strike north on the Dodge City trail, or west of there, they must make a long deflection northwest, and Col. Morrow's well equipped cavalry, moving inside the arc the Indians must then describe, could out-travel and crush the Indians entirely ere they got fairly off their reservation. They would be surely crushed and almost annihilated should they strike any way except west, and there it is not thought they would go. The Cheyennes number, according to the opinions of military officers, less than 1,200 warriors. More than that many soldiers are at this camp alone, or will be by Sunday, who practically sleep on their arms. Col. Morrow says it is very rare that so large a United States force is assembled in the camp. The Cheyennes appeared to be so hemmed in to-night that an invasion in a northerly or northwesterly direction would result in the absolute defeat and all but destruction of the Cheyennes' entire warrior force.

A Fort Reno special says: "Nothing of especial interest has developed here. Gen. Sheridan talked with a number of Indians, including Stone-calf, one of the leading dissatisfied chiefs. They are considerably divided on the question of the lease to cattle men. The Indians appear to realize that if the government undertakes to disarm them, they must submit, and all danger of an outbreak is practically ended.

Prohibition in Georgia.

The Georgia House of Representatives passed, by a vote of 111 to 22, a general local option law for the counties in Georgia which have not already adopted prohibition. The bill provides that on petition, every two years, elections may be held in counties where intoxicating drinks are sold, until the county goes for prohibition, when no more elections can be held. The bill now goes to the senate for final passage.

Sent to Prison.

Capt. Daniel P. Ward, who was arrested for swindling several business firms in New York city during the past year, pleaded guilty to-day, and was sent to state prison for three years. The prisoner is a Southerner, and is said to come from a good family. During the war he is said to have been a hotel burner. His swindling schemes were not confined to New York.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

BAD BANK FAILURE.

The liabilities of the Munster bank of Cork and Dublin amount to $8,750,000. The majority of the shareholders are ladies, who are solely dependent upon its dividends for their income. The directors express confidence in their ability to meet the indebtedness.

The failure of the Munster bank has caused a run on other Irish banks. The Hibernian bank, Dublin, has been compelled to require a seven days' notice of an intention to withdraw deposits. The shares of this bank declined yesterday two pounds twelve shillings. If a crisis occurs in the affairs of the Hibernian bank, it is probable that help will be given the institution by the bank of Ireland.

ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

The London *Telegraph* says that the negotiations between England and Russia regarding the Afghan frontier question have become serious. Russia is preferring new claims and refuses to yield to Lord Salisbury, whose tone, although studiously *friendly*, is firm. The *Standard* in commenting upon the same subject, declares that England will never condone a second edition of the Penjdeh outrage.

The London *Telegraph*, in its article on the Afghan news says: "The objection of the ameer of Afghanistan to the Russian claim to a portion practically commanding the Zulficar pass is supported by Lord Salisbury. Lord Salisbury's reluctance to accept Russia's offer to submit the question in dispute to a joint commission is owing to his belief that such a course would be resultless, and would only delay a settlement of the matter."

The *Times*, in an editorial, says that all the powers, with the exception of Russia, have given their assent to the issue of an Egyptian loan. Russia's silence, the *Times* says, increases the apprehension in regard to the Afghan situation.

The London *Standard*, in an editorial on the reported advance of Russian troops to Zulfikar Pass, says that although more reassuring news was received late yesterday from Col. Ridgeway, the chief of the British Afghan boundary commission, the news from other sources regarding the Russian movements are of the gravest character. The only redeeming feature of the intelligence from Afghanistan, says the *Standard*, is that the Afghans have attached themselves more firmly than ever to our side.

"A SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER."

Mr. Robert Bourke, under secretary for foreign affairs, in the House of Commons, stated that the government had made representations to Russia in regard to the recent flogging by Russian officials, under Gen. Komaroff's command, of a British consul's clerk. Russia, in answer, Mr. Bourke said, had promised to make inquiry into the affair, and Gen. Komaroff explained that at the time the man was whipped the Russians were unaware that he was a clerk in the British consul's service, but he supposed that he was a suspicious character.

THE EGYPTIAN LOAN.

The *Standard* believes that the government has received such assurances from the European powers as will enable it to raise the Egyptian loan immediately. Germany is desirous that one-third of the loan be raised in that country.

PREPARING FOR WAR.

A conference of the Empire Defense league was held Friday in the Mansion House, London. Lord Lennox presided. The mayors of many provincial towns were present. Resolutions were adopted which declared that the defensive resources of the empire were inadequate, and urged the government to strengthen the navy, further protect the coasts, and fortify colonial ports and coaling stations, and appoint a commission to inquire into the relative strength of the British and foreign navies.

STRENGTHENING THE NAVY.

A deputation of important citizens, headed by the Lord Mayor, called upon Lord George Hamilton, first lord of the admiralty, and urged the necessity of strengthening the British navy. Lord George, in reply, said the government intended to secure the best professional opinion as to the actual condition of the navy. If the advisors thought that the navy was at present efficient, the government would give that assurance to the public to allay alarm; if, on the other hand, it should be found by the advisors that the navy lacked in efficiency and that active steps were necessary to strengthen it, the government would not hesitate to ask Parliament for the funds necessary to place England foremost among maritime powers.

THE PALL MALL GAZETTE.

The Lord Mayor of London, in accordance with the government's decision, as announced by the Home secretary in parliament, not to prosecute the *Pall Mall Gazette*, has discharged the large number of newsboys who have been under arrest for several days awaiting trial on a charge of selling alleged obscene literature.

The Right Hon. and Most Rev. Edward White Benson, archbishop of Canterbury and primate of England; the Right Rev. Frederick Temple, D. D., bishop of London; His Eminence Henry Edward; Cardinal Manning; the archbishop of Westminster, and the Hon. Samuel Morley, Member of Parliament for Bristol, met this afternoon at the Mansion house and began their work of special private inquiry into the evidence upon which the *Pall Mall Gazette* bases its charges of iniquity in London. The lord mayor and the city recorder were, by invitation, present at the meeting.

The London *Globe* says it fears that purveyors of objectionable literature may now (that the government has decided not to prosecute the *Pall Mall Gazette*), go on with impunity. Unless, as stated by the *Globe*, there were technical reasons to allow the authors of the late gigantic outrage on decency to escape, it is hard to see how any similar offense can be punished hereafter, if the publishers profess to be animated by a burning zeal for public morality.

Mrs. Booth positively declines to make public the contents of the letter which she announced at the Prince's Hall conference she had received from the Marquis of Salisbury and Mr. Gladstone, in approval of the work to rescue young girls from the perils of iniquity exposed by the *Pall Mall Gazette*. She says she will read the letters at the women's meeting in Exeter Hall this afternoon. Mrs. Booth says she also has a letter from the Queen, written three weeks ago, and in which her majesty expresses sympathy with the work of the Salvation Army in protecting young girls. This letter will also be read at the meeting to-day.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* has issued in a single edition a complete publication of the full list of all its revelations. The edition is having an enormous sale, and the proceeds are to be devoted towards defraying the expenses of the commission which is examining the data upon which the *Gazette's* articles are based.

The commission spent three hours at the Mansion House, examining under oath before the lord mayor and the city recorder one of the *Pall Mall Gazette's* reportorial commissioners. The lord mayor presided over the examination. Neither he nor any of the dignitaries present would converse with members of the press about what transpired, any further than to say that the examination was confined to the work of sifting the evidence gathered by the reporter in support of the *Gazette's* statement, that among the criminal establishments purveying to vice in London, was the procuration firm of Mesdames X. & Z., whose business consisted in supplying customers all over Europe with young female children, all certified by reputable physicians to be innocent. The personages engaged in this inquiry say they will not speak upon the subject for publication until the commission of inquiry finishes its work, which will require another week.

One of the commissioners of the *Pall Mall Gazette* reports to that paper the following facts, the truth of which he declares to be incontestible. In order to show the Mansion House committee that the diabolic business exposed by the *Gazette* was still carried on as boldly as ever, notwithstanding the revelations, the reporter offered to procure from the establishment of X. & Z. as many certified girls as the committee might name, delivered anywhere to their order. There being some hesitation about the acceptance of this proposition, the reporter, while the committee was still in session, went to a procuress and ordered a pretty girl, 14 years of age, certified by a physician to be good, to be delivered to his order as "agent for a gentleman of 60." The madame accepted the order, and in a short time produced the girl, certified. The reporter investigated the child's history, and ascertained that her father was dead and her mother was a poor working woman. The girl was dressed in an old black frock. Having completed the purchase of the girl, the reporter hastened to arrange for her delivery anywhere to any person designated by the committee. No member of the committe would consent to receive the girl. The reporter thereupon arranged for her delivery and hurried back to the Mansion House, having completed the entire transaction during the single sitting of the committee.

The reporter received a confidential letter from Madame Z., appointing a retired place to meet the girl to-night.

In addition to the above incident, the *Gazette* published the following:

"The *Gazette* reporter who was examined under oath at the Mansion House, offered to prove the truth of the *Gazette's* statements concerning the place of Mesdames X. & Z., by an actual purchase to be made by telegraph while the committee was in session. The reporter wired the mesdames to supply a certified maid to a private house near the Mansion House, where any member of the committee could satisfy himself beyond doubt regarding the ghastly business. He assured the committee that the order would be promptly filled, but no member of the committee would consent to undertake exposing himself to the proffered ordeal, or receive the purchase in any way."

France.

A CANAL SCHEME.

Admiral Galiber and M. DeLesseps have submitted to the French minister of public works a scheme for a canal from Havre to Marseilles, utilizing the rivers Seine, Saone and Rhone. The canal, it is proposed, shall be navigable by the largest iron clads.

A CAMP OF INSURGENTS.

A dispatch from Madrid gives the following account of the Mataro and Saragossa affairs: "A camp of insurgents was formed near Mataro, and soon a large number of recruits, well armed, joined the rebels. The government troops made a sudden descent on them, and they fled in every direction, without firing a gun. The troops pursued and captured most of them. Instructions were sent to all the cities and towns in Spain to look out for revolutionary plotters. The police of Saragossa raided a house which they believed was being used for treasonable objects on account of the number of men who frequented it, and surprised and captured 60 men and 80 rifles. Col. Magollan, who is supposed to be the leader, has been tried and sentenced to death.

Russia.

GLOOM IN RUSSIA.

Dispatches from Russia state that the harvest prospects throughout the empire are the gloomiest experienced for many years, and that unless there is a general rain forthwith the whole crop will be lost.

RUSSIA AND FRANCE.

The Vienna *Politzche Correspondeaz* publishes a semi-official dispatch from St. Petersburg, on the Central Asia question, which says that Russia counts with certainty on help of France in any contest which the Czar may have with England in Asia.

THE RUSSIAN VIEW.

The *Journal De St. Petersburg* comments on the erroneous views held by the British press on the Zulifikar Pass question. It says: "Russia understood that England had pledged to the Ameer the Zulifikar valley between the Heri-Rud and the mountains, and agreed, in principle, to leave this position to him. It is not supposable," says the *Journal*, "that England has also promised to the Ameer the easterly mountain passes which are now the subject of negotiation between that country and Russia."

FORTIFYING.

The Russian government has ordered the formation of a permanent fortified camp near Grodno, capital of the province of Grodno, formerly part of Poland.

RUSSIAN HARVESTS.

The Russian harvest prospects continue discouraging. The reaping of the winter wheat in the southern provinces gives barely a middling return. The present outlook is that the summer wheat crops will everywhere within the empire yield poor harvests.

Spain.

CONSPIRATORS ARRESTED.

Several persons have been arrested at Saragossa, on suspicion of being connected with a conspiracy to bring about a rising in favor of the establishment of a republic in Spain. Intelligence has also been received at Madrid that an armed band of Republican agitators was encountered by a detachment of Spanish troops near Mataro, a maritime town fifteen miles from Barcelona, and dispersed. Many of the band were captured.

COMMERCIAL TREATIES.

Negotiations for a commercial treaty with America have been revived at Madrid. Mr. Foster insists upon the settlement of the claims of Americans for indemnity due under the award of the Washington arbitration commission, and a more exact fulfillment of the first protocol of February, 1884, which the Spanish authorities in Cuba are evading.

Germany.

BISMARCK.

Prince Bismarck is soon to have a conference at Salzburg with Count Kalnoky, the Austrian minister of foreign affairs, relative to the vexed question of Austro-German customs. There is a very bitter feeling in Austria in consequence of the recent increase of import duties by Germany.

Egypt.

EL MAHDI DEAD.

Arabs of the upper class believe that El Mahdi is dead. Lupton Bey, with his garrison, has arrived at Senoar.

A FAMINE.

The famine in Kordofan has become terrible, and has extended to Khartoum. The hostile Arabs will not advance to Dongola for several months.

THE MAHDI'S PROMISES.

Several fresh documents from the Mahdi are published by the Vienna *Akhbar*, containing one or two statements of more than ordinary interest. In a letter to the Emir of Shendy, the rebel leader writes:

"Thou tellest me that the former residence of the Sultans of Shendy has been destroyed, and that the jackals and lions are living in their palace. Berewith thou receivest a sum of money—600 telluris—to defray the cost of repairing the palace, for I think of instituting there a medresseh, or school of divinity, for 250 talamirs, or theological students. To this purpose I intend to devote one-third of the ransom which I shall receive for the Christian missionaries and nuns who are in my hands."

Another document contains a proclamation of the Mahdi to his army, and runs as follows:

"To all the faithful who are fighting for God, the Prophet, and his servant, Mohamet Achmed—How are you faithful when you are again murmuring because you are prevented from making pilgrimages to Mecca by the continuance of the war? Do you not know that killing an infidel is more agreeable to God than offering prayers for a thousand months? Do you not know that not only from Mecca, the mother of cities, but also that from every field of battle, a path leads to Paradise? O! ye faithful, I assure you that if you die in the morning fighting against the infidels, you will, even ere it is noon, be with the Prophet in Paradise. Silken robes of green will clothe you, and golden bracelets adorn you. You will repose by the banks of cool rivers, sipping refreshing drinks, while sixty ever youthful houris, bright as the moon, will smile upon you."

THREE THOUSAND REBELS KILLED.

News has reached Cairo from Kassala to the effect that a large force of rebels attacked that place and made several attempts to carry it by assault. They were finally repulsed, and the garrison at Kassala, following up their victory, captured the rebel camp with 2,000 oxen and sheep and about 700 rifles. The enemy lost 3,000 men killed and wounded, while the garrison's casualties were small.

Canada.

THE CHINESE MUST GO.

At a public meeting held in Toronto, the mayor presiding, resolutions were passed that further admission of Chinese into Canada should be rigidly restrained, if not totally prohibited.

GEN. MIDDLETON REWARDED.

In the Canadian House of Common a vote of thanks to the officers and men engaged in suppressing the Northwest rebellion and a vote of $20,000 to Gen. Middleton were unanimously adopted.

RIEL'S TRIAL.

In the Riel trial at Regina the prisoner being asked to plead, said, after some hesitating: "I have the honor to answer I am not guilty." Being asked if ready for trial his counsel requested adjournment in order to prepare affidavits setting forth the importance of having certain witnesses for the defense. They wanted Gabriel Dumont and Dumas from Montana, and it would take nearly two weeks to bring them. Adjournment was granted until to-day. The prisoner was very quiet and frequently prompted counsel on points occurring to him. He will be closely guarded every night in the barracks until the close of the trial.

Afghanistan.

MARCHING TOWARD HERAT.

The remaining members of the British-Afghan frontier commission, with their military escort, have suddenly struck their tents and are marching rapidly toward Herat. The reason for their hasty retirement is unknown, and the news has caused much uneasiness in London. It is thought that there must be grave reasons for leaving the cool hills for the hot Herat valley.

LOOKS WARLIKE.

The London *Times* has received a special dispatch from Jagdorabaten, via Meshed, July 11, which says it is rumored that the Russians have advanced in force to Zulficar Pass, and that they are treating Persian territory as though it was Russian. The dispatch says the British Frontier Commission is moving nearer to Herat. Reinforcements are arriving at Askabad. The advance of the Russians has made the Afghans anxious, but they are determined to resolutely resist any attempt to seize their territory. They are puzzled at these warlike preparations of the Russians, under cover of pacific assurances. It is believed that Gen. Alikhauff, the commander of the Russian advance, is determined to force on a war, and that he is deceiving the Czar in regard to his real intentions.

ENGLAND AND THE AMEER.

Lord Randolph Churchill, secretary for India, stated in the House of Commons that the government had no intention of negotiating with Abnurrahman Khan, ameer of Afghanistan, for the defense of Candahar. England had, he said, given certain pledges to assist the ameer if an emergency requiring it arises, and the ameer asks for assistance. Whatever government might be in power, the secretary continued, the course of England was clear, if the ameer should ask for this assistance.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says that there should be no dispute between England and Russia about the Zulficar pass, because it was ceded to the Afghans before Gladstone retired from office.

Advices from St. Petersburg state that the Afghan boundary question is not yet finally settled, but that the main points are adjusted. The details of the frontier delimination are, it is said, being arranged satisfactorily to the powers directly interested, and a settlement of the whole dispute which will be equally acceptable to England and Russia is expected to be attained soon. The same advices state that Russia has not demanded any definite guarantees.

The London *Daily Telegraph* says the Russians have made no actual advance, nor have they occupied the Zulficar pass. The Ameer invited the British-Afghan boundary commission to return to Herat, as a precautionary measure on his part, in the event of a forward movement on the part of the Russians. The British government has notified Russia that any increase of the Russian forces in the direction of Zulficar will be regarded as an unfriendly action.

WILL SEIZE HERAT.

Dispatches received from Paris report the French foreign office has received information which shows conclusively that the Russians are determined on seizing Herat, and that the massing of Russian troops now going on at Zulficar pass is for that purpose.

THE AMEER'S PROCLAMATION.

The proclamation of the Ameer of Afghanistan, announcing the receipt by him of the decoration of the Star of India, and declaring that he was now entitled to aid from the Indian army, if necessary, was issued at Herat. The Ameer, in his proclamation, ordered the illumination of Herat to celebrate his investiture with the order.

ZULFICAR PASS.

It is semi-officially denied that Zulficar Pass has been occupied by Russian troops. Gen. Komoroff made a slight movement of troops there to prevent a surprise by an Afghan attack. He has been ordered to hold the positions to enable him to occupy the defiles if necessary. The government is firmly determined to do nothing that may compromise the pending negotiations.

The Cholera.

In all Spain, on Saturday, there were 1,886 new cases of cholera and 718 deaths reported. In Madrid and vicinity there were 19 new cases and 12 deaths. Cases of cholera are reported at Malaga, Soria, Cadez and Granada, and on the Spanish frigate Numancia.

There were in Spain Sunday 1,850 new cases of cholera and 761 deaths. Of these 356 new cases and 133 deaths were reported from the province of Saragossa. Cases have appeared at Puerto Real, in the province of Cadiz, and at the cities of Nalencia and Valladolid.

There were 2,714 new cases of cholera and 952 deaths reported yesterday in Spain. In Madrid 19 new cases and 13 deaths were reported. The scourge has invaded Guadalajara, Burgos and Almeria.

ROACH'S FAILURE.

The Great Shipbuilder Forced to Make an Assignment.

John Roach, of the firm of John Roach & Son, the famous shipbuilders, has assigned to George W. Quintard and George E. Weed. The failure is ascribed to the refusal of Sec. Whitney to accept the dispatch boat Dolphin, constructed by direction of the United States government. He assigns all his property to George W. Quintard and George E. Weed, with certain preferences. He first directs the payment of the wages and salaries of his laborers and other employes, as the law provides shall be done, and prefers William Rowland, of New Brunswick, N. J., to the amount of $62,217.98, for money loaned and work done and materials furnished for ship-building operations. For a portion of this debt Mr. Rowland holds four promissory notes, made by Mr. Roach. He also prefers a promissory note made by him for $20,000, discounted by the Mechanics' and Traders' National Bank, dated June 10, 1885, and payable in three months. P. W. Gallaudet & Co., of No. 2 Wall street, are also preferred, for money advanced, as follows: $20,000 loaned June 27, 1885; $10,000 loaned July 2, 1885; $10,000 loaned July 11, 1885: total, $40,000.

Mr. John Roach, in speaking of his assignment, said: "Now, as to the causes which have led up to my assignment; strictly speaking, it is not a failure; that is to say my assignees will be able to pay $2 for every $1 if they realize anything like the real value of my property. I cannot now say what the exact amount of my liabilities is, nor what the sum of my assets will be to meet it, but if I were not so old a man, and if I had health a while longer, I could put things straight again. It was my great ambition that our nation should recover its glory and prosperity on the seas. I wanted to prove that we could do business on our our bottoms, and that other nations with less resources were not more sagacious and enterprising on the sea. I have given my life and my fortune to that end, and even in the presence of this calamity, I am proud of what John Roach has accomplished."

In regard to his contracts with the government, Mr. Roach said: "I tell you, my friend, that those boats were condemned before their keels were laid; they were condemned in Congress. The Democracy dared not oppose the plan of a new navy, because it had become a very popular notion. The people in a mass wanted a navy, but they opposed the appropriation because, as they claimed in their congressional speeches, the money would not be honestly spent. The appropriation was made against this clamor, and bids for the work were asked for. Mine was the lowest bid, because I had far greater facilities for the work than any other shipbuilder. I secured contracts, and began the work of construction. In the meantime the Democracy had come into power and prepared to prove their prophecy that the appropriation was not honestly spent. The Dolphin, a strong, substantial, excellent vessel, was condemed on the most puerile technicalities, and to add to this injustice Mr. Garland has repudiated the contracts and practically said that there exists no binding agreement between me and the government. That capped the climax; consequently, in the best interests of my creditors, of the government, I judged it best to call a halt, pay off my men and surrender my property to trustees who could pay my debts, and leave me what balance there might be for my last days."

A Newport special gives the following as Sec. Whitney's reply to a question as to the probable effect of the Roach failure upon the government. Sec. Whitney said: "I do not think it will have any effect upon the government. I am very sorry for Mr. Roach. I am always sorry when a man falls into such difficulties, but I do not see that the failure can have any considerable effect upon the government. The government has one vessel in his shipyard and two at New York building, but the amounts are nearly all paid on them. I saw in a morning paper that Mr. Roach thinks I am responsible for the trouble, or at least that I can give relief. But the government owes only the amount still due upon the Dolphin, which would not be enough to put him on his feet again. The affair is unfortunate, but I cannot help him. Yes, the failure was a surprise in government, as well as in business circles; but I cannot see that it will have any great effect on the government.

Superintendent Williams, of Brown, Bonnell & Co., returned to Youngstown from a conference with Receiver Brown at Cleveland, and said: "I have received instructions from Mr. Brown to close down everything and bank the Phœnix furnace as soon as stock is exhausted, which will be next Wednesday. There is no probability of the mills being started unless the men consent to waive the old rail clause."

At a conference of the North Chicago Rolling Mill company's officers and the local scale committee of the Amalgamated association Saturday, satisfactory arrangements were made whereby the fish plate department of the Bay View mills will resume work to-day, and the Merchant mills a week later. The new scale of prices remains the same as last year for work from old rails, and calls for a reduction of ten per cent. where new iron is used.

The workmen employed at John Roach's shop in New York were to-day paid off in full the wages due them. Until the present financial troubles of the Roachs are settled, only a sufficient force of men to complete existing contracts will be retained.

Reunion of the Eighth Missouri.

A meeting of the survivors of the 8th Missouri infantry will be held at Peoria, Ill., July 30, to select a place and perfect a programme for a grand reunion, to be held during the latter part of September, or the fore part of October. Gen. D. C. Coleman, the only surviving colonel, will be present. All interested are requested to write to W. H. Bates, Pekin, Ill., giving full address and letter of company.

OKLAHOMA BOOMERS.

Lively Times in Camp—Warrants Out for 68 Men.

A special from Lawrence, Kan., says: A man who has just arrived in this city from the camp of the Oklahoma boomers at Caldwell, says that there has been intense excitement in the camp over the arrest of Samuel Crocker, of the *War Chief*, on the charges of "seditious conspiracy" and "inciting insurrection and rebellion against the United States government." From what is known, the arrest was made in consequence of some article or articles that have appeared in the *War Chief*. Mr. Crocker flatly refused to give bond for his appearance at Fort Leavenworth October 12 to answer to the charges made against him, and declared he would rather go to jail than live without freedom of speech and press. He said he would keep up the editorial management of his paper in his cell if permitted to do so rather than deprive the public of his sentiments in regard to Oklahoma.

The day following the arrest of Mr. Crocker, Deputy United States Marshal Rarick entered the boomers' camp with 136 warrants to serve on 68 men. Each man to be arrested was to be served with two warrants, one charging him with "seditious conspiracy" and the other with "inciting insurrection and rebellion against the United States government." The deputy marshal arrested Mr. Eichleberger and two men named Jones, who at once signed bonds for their appearance at Fort Leavenworth October 12. As soon as the mission of the deputy marshal became known a meeting was called to decide what steps should be taken in the matter, and a resolution was passed declaring that all who were to be arrested would go to jail sooner than give a bond for their appearance. This resolution was made known to the deputy marshal, and the consequence was that he made no more arrests, but soon left camp with a warrant to serve on Capt. Couch, who was not then in camp. He met the captain in Caldwell and proceeded to serve the warrant on him. The captain, like the others, refused to give a bond for his appearance at Fort Leavenworth and said the officer would have to take him there. The deputy marshal withdrew without making the arrest and left on the first train for Arkansas City.

The greatest excitement prevailed in the camp during the time the deputy United States marshal was there, and the wives of the boomers declared that if their husbands were incarcerated in Cowley county jail they would march there in a body and batter down the jail and set them at liberty.

It is reported that Mr. Crocker has engaged the services of the Hon. B. F. Butler as counsel for the defense.

GENERAL GRANT.

Tuesday's Report.

The fatigue that followed his ride yesterday afternoon was so great that Gen. Grant slept eight hours of almost natural sleep during the night. After taking food at 11 he was awake scarcely an hour and slept continuously and with good effect from midnight until after 4 this morning. At 8 he aroused, but he is yet dozing through the forenoon. The pulse this morning is more frequent and somewhat weaker than last night.

Scandalous Revelations at Jamestown.

A special from Jamestown, N. Y., says: Jamestown has always enjoyed the reputation of a quiet, virtuous, and generally commendable community, but events of the week past have opened the eyes of our people to the fact that dangers exist that were not even thought of. Following the arrest of Berg, the Swede, was that of H. T. White, both on charges of criminally assaulting little girls. The case of the latter is even more aggravated than that of the former, who was a large, coarse, brutish man, while White is a gray-haired citizen of good standing, a merchant dealing in leather and findings, with a wife and one daughter. His age has saved him from suspicion, even when publicly showing little girls attentions that would properly come from a parent. The revelations are astounding. Girls of from 10 to 14 years testify that they were made his victims by a systematic course of winning their childish affections, which can not fail to break down their sense of moral distinctions, even if in person no permanent harm has been sustained. No one denies but he would have been lynched had he not been jailed soon after his arrest. The crowd did hang him in effigy to express its detestation of the crimes with which he is charged. Ex-District Attorney Bootey and A. C. Wade, two leading members of the Chautauqua county bar, have volunteered their services in the public behalf, and are accumulating evidence which is declared to be overwhelming. It is not likely that White will put his head out of jail until he is presented to the grand jury, though he expresses dissatisfaction with prison fare, and as far as the financial part is concerned, could easily furnish the required bail. Mrs. White is an estimable lady, who is nearly prostrated by the revelations of her husband's character.

Following on the above mentioned cases Alfson Carlson, has been arrested for cruelly beating a pupil named Johnson. The little boy was accused of some infraction of the rules of the school taught by Carlson, and, in correcting him, the teacher is accused of having used a wooden ruler nearly large enough to be called a club. The boy has since been under a physician's care, and there are serious doubts of his recovery. A reporter who called at the house was shown the boy's back, which presented a dreadful appearance, being blistered and welted from the effects of the blows. Carlson is a Swede, and his school was kept in the basement of the Swedish Lutheran church. His countrymen are as severe in their denunciations of his cruelty as any other members of the community. The proceedings against Carlson will be moved next Wednsday before a justice of the peace, his charge being assault in the first degree.

Another Kind of Whipping Post Needed.

A new trouble has arisen in Baltimore over the law punishing the brutes who beat their wives. According to the police report a good many husbands are being thrashed by their wives. The situation must be a lively one, judging from the following statement of a day's experience at a single police station:

"A man went to the southern police station early yesterday morning, and requested that a warrant be issued for the arrest of his wife, who had scratched his face and pummeled him in lively style, as shown by scars and bruises. Justice Talbon had not returned from breakfast, and the warrant could not be issued at that time. The man said he would come back later in the day and lay his case before the justice. He said to Lieut. Farnan as he was leaving that he would have given his wife a beating if he had not been afraid of the whipping-post. A few days ago a burly German complained about his wife thrashing him, and wanted to know if she could be lashed at the post. He was very much disgusted when the law was explained to him as applying only to husbands. Several days later three injured husbands declared at the station-house that they would never vote again for the author of the wife-beating law unless he would promise to introduce an amendment providing punishment for husband-beaters."

The Statue of Liberty.

Work on the pedestal for the Statue of Liberty has been stopped several days on account of the delay in getting the steel anchors and girders which are to be built into the masonry. Gen. Stone is preparing a memoranda of expenditures up to the present time. The $100,000 which the New York *World* is raising will not be sufficient to complete the pedestal, and an extra amount will be necessary to place the statue in position. The steel anchors and girders will cost $14,000; $4,000 was spent in unloading the statue from the Isere; $350 was the cost of transporting the statue to the fort, and it required $600 to build a shed to protect it from the weather. The steel anchors are to be placed at the bottom of the masonry, and will be connected with the girders at the top by long steel rods. This will be done to give the requisite elasticity to overcome the force of the wind.

Just how much more money will be needed has not been estimated, but it will probably be about $100,000. All in all the statue bids fair to cost this country half a million dollars.

Indians Looking for Something to Eat.

A telegram received from Arkansas City says several bands of Cheyenne Indians, numbering from five to 50, have been seen south of there, and a few have come into town, but not painted. The local militia has been ordered out, and arms and ammunition provided them. They are ordered to move forward at a moment's notice.

A courier from the Cheyenne agency to Arkansas City says the whole tribe are leaving the agency in squads of 25 and 50, and spreading to the north, forcing cattle men to provide them with rations.

Shot by His Victim.

Thomas J. Boasso, chief of aides, New Orleans, was shot, and it is believed mortally wounded, by Mary C. Kuhn, aged 18 years, who claims that Boasso deceived her with a false marriage certificate.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The total imports of dry goods at New York during the past week were valued at $2,187,129, and the amount thrown on the market at $1,958,556.

Three Chicago experts agree that the poisoned beef which did so much mischief at Momence, was either diseased in the live animal or putrefying when cured.

C. G. Corey, a stencil-maker, and G. B. Sondley, formerly a conductor on the East Tennessee road, were arrested at Atlanta, Ga., for counterfeiting railroad tickets. A large number of counterfeit tickets over various Southern roads were discovered in the trunks belonging to the prisoners.

The coal miners' national executive committee, in session at Pittsburg, issued a call for a national coal miners' convention to be held at Indianapolis, September 9, for the purpose of establishing a national union and inaugurating a movement to advance mining rates.

The report of the Illinois department of Agriculture for July concerning the prospects for the winter wheat crop confirm the gloomy reports issued during the season and leave no hope for a yield of over 10,000,000 bushels of wheat in Illinois. This is about one-third less than the average crop produced in the state during the past ten years.

The United Nailers of America, in annual convention at Wheeling, agreed to consolidate their organization with the National Heaters and Rollers union, and fourteen representatives from these branches of labor were admitted to seats in the convention as delegates. The name will be changed and new rules adopted.

At the last day's session of the Western Furniture Manufacturers, officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, C. R. Sligh, Grand Rapids, Mich.; secretary, J. W. Tremayne, St. Louis; financial secretary, S. A. Cooper, Columbus, O. The next convention will be held at Cincinnati, July 14, 1886.

The American association of photographers elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, W. H. Potter, of Indianapolis; secretary, H. McMichael, of Buffalo; treasurer, G. M. Carlisle, of Providence; executive committee, E. Cramer and A. R. Clark, of St. Louis. The place selected for the next annual convention is St. Louis.

A special from Eagle Pass says: "Senor Hernandez, one of the principal citizens of Durrera, a Mexican town 40 miles south of here, was assassinated Wednesday evening while returning from his ranch to Durrera. He was a lawyer, and very wealthy. He had been prosecuting a gang of cattle thieves in a neighboring district, and it is supposed that some member of the band committed the crime. No arrests have yet been made.

Four of the Wabash railroad strikers who interfered with the new men employed by the company, were sent to jail for 30 days by United States Circuit Judge Treat, at Springfield, Ill., for contempt of court, and the two whose offenses were less were sentenced for ten days. The cases have been on trial for three days. Gen. John M. Palmer defended the prisoners.

A verdict of acquittal was returned in the suit for libel against John C. Shea by Rev. Henry D. Jardine, rector of St. Mary's Episcopal church of Kansas City. The defendant admitted the circulation of a pamphlet charging indecent conduct on the part of the rector toward certain female members of his congregation, and maintained that the charges were well founded. A libel suit by Mr. Jardine for $50,000 against the *Times* of that city is still pending.

The following is published at Panama: The combat between the forces of the revolution and those of Quintero and Calderon took place in Salamalemeque. The result, as communicated, is as follows: A loss of more than 300 killed and wounded and prisoners on the side of the rebels. The steamer Meddelin, belonging to the rebels, was afterwards burned. In the explosion which followed, ex-Gens. Spedo, Sarmiento and Daniel Hernandez and ex-Col. Capitaline Obondo were killed.

Market Column.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, July 22, 1885.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$1,035,900
Specie, increase	131,100
Legal tenders, increase	1,572,800
Deposits, increase	4,124,600
Circulation, increase	28,100
Reserve, increase	672,750

The banks now hold $64,573,473 in excess of legal requirement.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is easy at 1 ₽ cent. Bar silver, 106⅞. The stock market was active and strong after 11 o'clock, the advance ranging from ⅜@1⅛ ₽ cent. again led by Lake Shore. In this rally the highest prices of the day were generally reached. The advance was checked about 11:30 and a fractional decline set in, which, in turn, was checked shortly before 12 o'clock. The Union Pacific was heavy after 11 o'clock, declining 1⅛ ₽ cent., ⅝ of has since been lost. At noon the market is active and strong.

Government bonds—3s, 103¼; 4½s, 112½; 4s, 122½; Pacific 6s, of '95, 127¼.

The following will show the change in government bonds during the past week:

	July 22.	July 14.
4½s coupons	112¾	112⅝
4s coupons	122⅜	122½
3s registered	103¼	103⅜
Pacific 6s, '95	127¼	127⅛

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 red wheat, regular, was worth 92⅜c in this market; on Wednesday it stood at 92⅜c; on Thursday 93c was the price; on Saturday it went to 94c; on Monday it closed at 94¾c, showing an advance during the week of 2⅜c.

During the past week there was a steady improvement in cash wheat. The cash stuff advanced 2⅜c. For August delivery there has been an improvement of 1⅞c; for September 2⅛c and for October 2¼c. The cause of the upward tendencies was the reported damage to the crops in the Northwest, and more threatening relations between England and Russia over the Afghan boundary dispute. Reports of drouth in Southern Russia also had some effect upon the values. During the coming week, regarding the prices, much will depend upon the European advices. If they are pacific there is nothing in the situation to prevent weak markets. From present appearances the winter and spring wheat will be harvested and garnered in good condition. Considerable new wheat is beginning to arrive in the market, and as the volume will rapidly increase, unless some unforseen damage occurs to the spring wheat, values are not likely to be any higher at the close of the present week than they are now. Corn has held steadily most of the week, with a fractional advance noted on Monday.

Toledo Market.

Markets opened unsettled this morning. New York being ⅝c lower and Chicago ⅛c higher. Our market was about steady. Posted wheat in New York and the unlooked for decrease of 385,000 bushels in the visible supply in Chicago were the causes. New York shows 10,000 bushels increase.

Private telegrams from Nebraska this morning say the "blight" racket is all bosh. Wheat never looked better.

Our wheat market was quiet and unsettled, with light sales of cash soft wheat at 100c, Wabash, and for August at 98⅞c, rail, and 99¼c Lake Shore; No 2 regular about 94c, no sales; August at 94¼c to 94c and 94⅛c, closing steady; September at 95¾c to 95½c and 95⅝c; October, 97c to 97¼c.

Corn was quiet, with a sale of No 3 at 48¼c; No 2 about 49c; August and September, 48⅜c, nominal.

Oats steady for cash at 33c; August, ¼c lower at 26¾c.

Butter—Finest, 12@14c; fair, 9@10c.

Eggs—12@12½c.

Potatoes—New, ₽ bu, weak, at 60@70c.

Oranges—$4 00@4 50.

Lemons—$4 00@4 50.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, July 21.—Wheat weak; Milwaukee No. 2, 88¾c; August, 89¾c; September, 91⅛c. Corn steady; No 2, 45⅝c. Oats—firm; No 2, 30½c. Rye steady; No 1, 58c. Barley nominal; No. 2, 59½c.

DETROIT, July 21.—Wheat firm; No. 1 white, 97½c cash and July; 97½c bid August; No 2 red, 100c cash; 99½c asked August; 100¼c bid September; 101⅝c October; No 2 red Michigan, 100½c; No. 3 red, 90c asked. Corn dull; No. 2, 47½c cash and July. Oats firmer; No. 2 white, 38c bid; No. 2, 34c cash and July.

CHICAGO, July 21, 1 p. m.—Wheat—Market ruled easy and closed about ¼c under yesterday; 89c cash; 89¾@89⅞c August; 92@92⅛c September. Corn—weak; 45⅝c cash; 45¼c August; 45⅛c September. Oats—Easy; 37½c cash; 37½c July; 26¼c August; 25⅝c September. Rye at 58½c. Flax seed at 126c. Whisky at 115c. Pork—Easy; $10 25cash; $10 25 August; $10 32½ September; $—October. Lard—Steady at $6 57½ cash; $6 65 August; $6 72½ September.

BALTIMORE, July 21.—Wheat—Western lower, closing dull; No 2 winter red, spot, 94@95¼c; July, 93½@95¼c; August, 95⅛@96c; September, 98¾@99¼c; October, 101⅛@102c. Corn—Western, steady and dull; mixed spot, 51¼c bid; August, 51⅛@51⅜c; September, —c. Oats easy and dull; western white, 38@39c; mixed, 36@37c. Provisions steady and fairly active; other articles unchanged.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.—Cattle—Market inactive; receipts, 3,100 head; prime, $6 00 @6 50; good, $5 25@5 75; medium, $4 50@5 00; common, $3 50@4 25; Texans, $3 87½@4 50. Sheep—Market dull; receipts, 15,000 head; prime, $4 25@4 50; good, $3 75@4 00; medium, $3 00@3 50; common, $1 75@2 75; culls, 50c. Hogs—Market fairly active; receipts, 430 head; selling at $6 25@6 37½.

CINCINNATI, July 21.—Flour quiet and unchanged; family, $4 25@4 50; fancy, $4 60@4 90. Wheat steady; No 2 red, 100c. Corn easier; No. 3 mixed, 47½c. Oats dull; No 2 mixed, 33c. Rye dull; No. 2, 60c. Pork quiet at $10 75@10 87½. Lard firm at $6 40. Bulk meats quiet, firm and unchanged; shoulders, $4 00; short rib, $5 70. Bacon quiet, firm and unchanged; shoulders, $4 37½; short ribs, $6 37½; short clear, $6 75. Whisky dull and nominal; held at 113c. No sales reported.

CHICAGO, July 21.—Hogs—Receipts, 16,000 head; market active and firm; 5@10c higher; light, $4 40@4 70; rough packing, $4 10@4 30; heavy packing and shipping, $4 30@4 60. Cattle—Receipts, 6,200 head; market weak; natives, $5 40@5 90; common to fair, $4 70@5 30; Texans, $2 75@4 00; stockers, $3 00@4 70; butchers, $2 00@4 25. Sheep—Receipts, 2,500 head; market 15@25c lower; common to fair, $2 00 @3 20; good, $3 35@4 00.

NEW YORK, July 21.—Wheat—Market depressed and ¼@1c lower, with moderately active business; No 1 White, nominal; sales, 168,000 bu No 2 Red, August, 101⅛@101⅝c; 376,000 bu do September, 103⅛@103⅝c; 512,000 bu do October, 105⅛@105⅝c; 60,000 bu do November, 107@107¼c; 160,000 do December, 109@109⅛c. Corn—Market ⅛@¾c lower and fairly active; mixed western, spot, 50@52½c; future, 51@51¾; sales, 424,000 bu. Oats—Market ⅛@1c lower and heavy; western, 37@43c; sales, 75,000 bu. Beef dull; new extra, $10.00. Pork steady; new mess, $11 50@11 75. Lard a shade better and quiet; steam rendered, $6 87½. Butter steady and demand fair; western, 9@19c. Sugar steady; crushed, 6¾@7c; powdered, 6¾@7c; granulated, 6⅛c. Molasses weak. Eggs—Western at 13½@14c.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, July 20.—Hogs—Market firm; common and light $3 30@4 65; packing and butchers, $4 25@4 80. Receipts, 1,181 head; shipments, 655 head.

BALTIMORE, July 20.—Cattle—Market slow; best beeves, $5 25@5 50; first quality, $4 00 @5 00; medium, $3 25@3 75; ordinary, $2 50@3 75; receipts, 1,827 head; sales, 939 head. Swine in fairly good demand; receipts, 4,374 head at $5 25@6 75. Sheep—Receipts, 3,969 head; sheep, $2 00@4 00; lambs, $5 00@6 00.

EAST LIBERTY, July 20.—Cattle—Market active and firm; prices 15@20c higher; receipts, 3,116 head; shipments, 1,273 head. Hogs—Market dull and slow; a trifle lower; Philadelphias, $4 65@4 70; Yorkers, $4 65@4 70; receipts, 8,700 head; shipments, 2,700 head. Sheep—In fair demand for best grades; others dull and unchanged; prime, $4 25@4 50; fair to good, $3 00@4 00; common, $1 00@2 00; lambs, $3 50 @5 50; receipts, 1,020 head; shipments, 1,600 head.

CHICAGO, July 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 8,200 head; shipments, 2,000 head; market steady for best and 10c off for common; shipping steers, $5 50@6 05; stockers and feeders, $2 75 @4 40; cows, bulls and mixed, $—; through Texan cattle 10c lower at $4 00@4 20; grassers, $—. Hogs—Receipts, 25,000 head; shipments, 5,000 head; market steady; rough and mixed, $4 00@4 35; packing and shipping, $4 25@4 50; light weights, 130 to 170 lbs, $4 50@4 65; skips, $3 50@4 00. Sheep—Receipts, 1,200 head; shipments, 250 head; market steady; natives, $4 00 @4 35; Texans, $2 00@3 50.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.—Flour—Market quiet and steady; Ohio, $4 50; winter patent, $5 40; Minnesota clear, $4 25; do patent, $5 25@5 50; Indiana, $4 25@5 20; western and Pennsylvania superfine, $3 00@3 25; extra do, $3 35@3 75; Pennsylvania family, $4 00@4 50; do roller process, $4 37½@4 75; St. Louis and Southern Illinois, $4 25@5 25; Minnesota bakers, $4 00@4 50. Wheat firm; No. 2 Red, July, 96@96½c. Corn—Options nominal in absence of demand; spot quiet; No. 3 low mixed, 54c; No. 2 yellow, —; No. 2 mixed, 52½c; steamer do, 55c; No. 2 high-mixed, 55½c. Oats—Demand for spot slow; rejected White,—c; No 3 White 38½@39½c; No. 2 White, 39½@40c; No 1 white, 42c.

NEW YORK, July 20.—Beeves—Receipts, 155 carloads for market and 35 carloads for exportation at an advance of 10@15c ₽ 100 lbs, live weight, on middle grades, and at strong, former prices for tops; the market was firm and fairly active from first to last; native steers ranged at $4 95@6 44; fat bulls and dry cows, $3 80@4 80; no Texas or half-breed cattle for sale; shipments to-day, cattle, 740; for the week ending with Saturday, 1,900 cattle, 8,820 quarters of beef, 1,100 carcasses mutton. Sheep—Receipts, 11,750 head; market dull and depressed; good sheep, $2 50@4 50; ordinary to good lambs, $4 50@6 50; not all sold. Hogs—Receipts, 10,000 head, none for sale; nominally steady at $4 60@5 10.

BUFFALO, July 20.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,200 head; market steady and in fair demand for fat stocks and butchers' and shippers' grades inactive, and lower for common lots; good to choice shipping, 1200 to 1400 lbs, $5 50@5 75; medium to good, 1000 to 1200 lbs, $5 20@5 35; mixed butchers, $4 25@4 85. Sheep—Receipts, 5,500 head; market fairly active and a shade higher on good grades; heavy for common lots; lambs 25c lower; medium to good sheep, $3 25 @3 75; good to choice, $4 00@4 85; culls and common, $1 75@3 00; ordinary to choice lambs, $3 50@5 50. Hogs—Receipts, 8,500 head; market lower, demand fair; good to choice Yorkers and light grades, $4 70@4 75; good butchers' grades, $4 60@4 65.

Foreign Markets.

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade during the past week, says: In the early part of the week there were heavy storms in many districts, while in others there was scarcely a shower. Since Wednesday the weather has been generally unsettled. Small eared wheats are becoming a distinctive feature of the seasons crop. The appearance of rust about some of the stoutest wheats is attracting attention. The outlook does not improve as July goes by. The sales of English wheat during the past week were 33,826 quarters at 33s 1d against 31,0 9 quarters at 37s 1d during the corresponding week last year. Foreign wheat is unaltered. Sellers are firmer but buyers fail to respond to their demands. The off coast is more active—27 cargoes arrived, 20 cargoes were sold, 20 were withdrawn and 12 remained. The number of cargoes due is becoming restricted. The market showed no improvement to-day, for wheat values were firm and hardening. Flour and corn were unchanged. Barleys were quiet. Oats were 6d dearer. Beans and peas were unchanged.

Wool.

Dewey, Gould & Dikes's Boston Wool Circular says: The past week has been the most active one for some four months, and instead of a market without snap and an indifferent feeling on the part of both buyers and sellers, manufacturers have rushed in and purchased near 4,000,0 0 lbs. By reference to a detailed statement of the sales noticed below, it will be seen that business has been general. Fine and X fleeces, fine and medium unwashed, including wool from all sections, combing and delaine selections, large lines of super pulled wool, and even odds and ends have not been neglected. The business, it will also be seen, has been almost entirely confined to domestic wool. The best wools in Ohio and Pennsylvania cannot be bought under 30c, and in the territories high prices are very generally asked. The best disposition that could be made of it would be to send it along. The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and XX and above, 30@34c; Michigan X fleeces, 27@28c; Territory, 13½@23c; Texas, 12@23c; California spring, 22@23c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 14@27; super and X pulled, 20@30.

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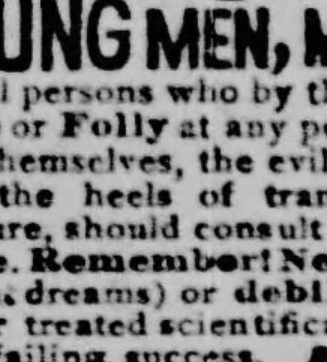

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